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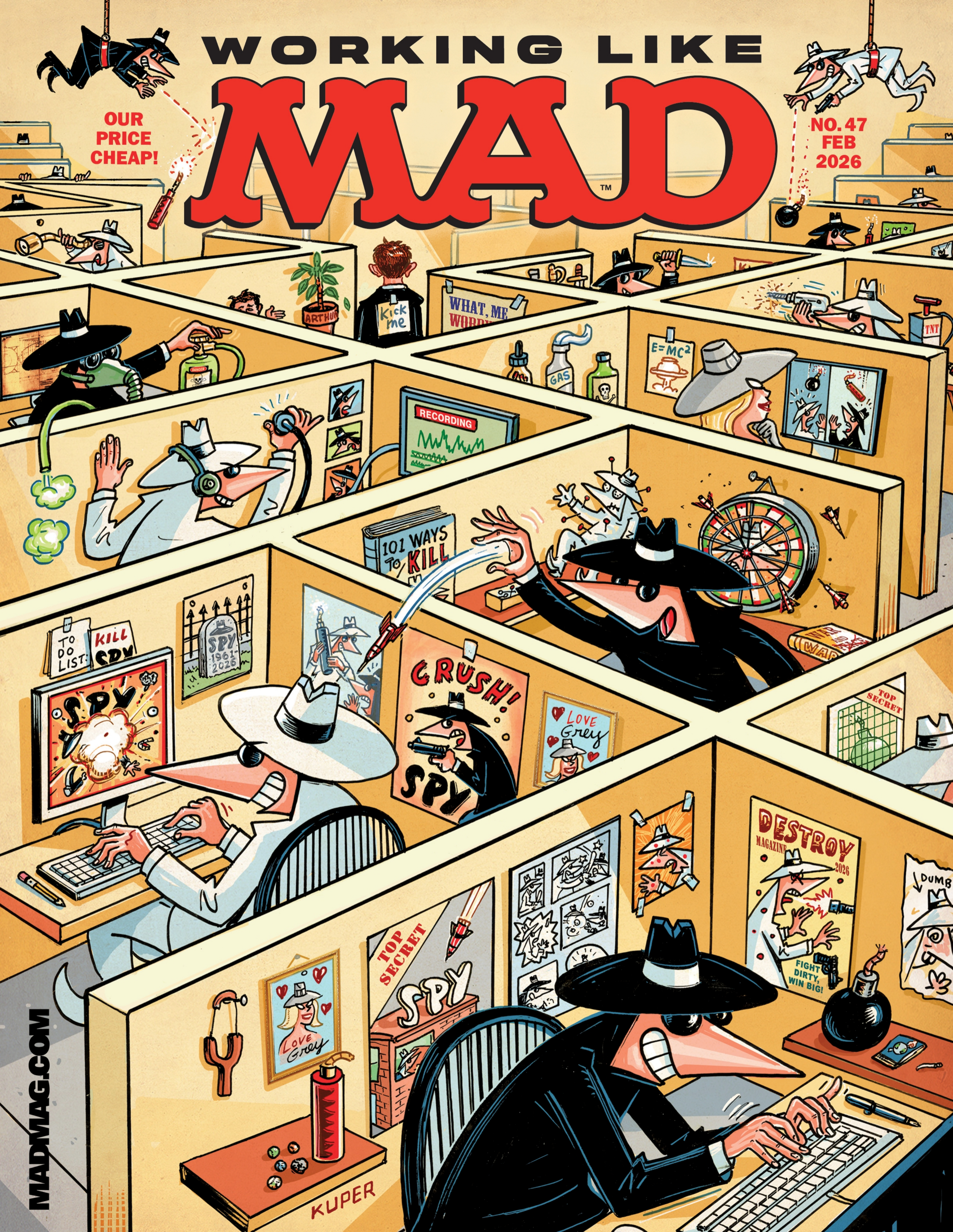
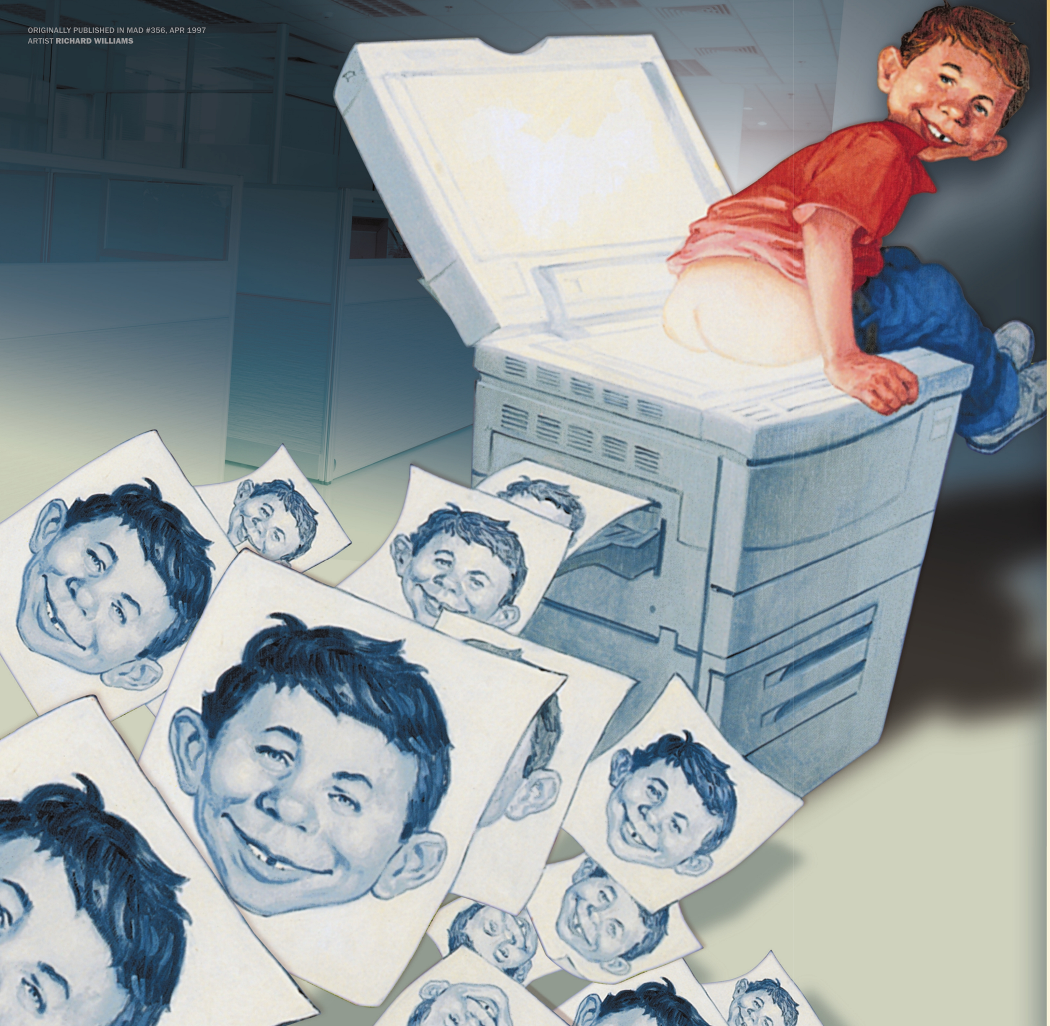
OUR PRICE CHEAP!

NO. 47
FEB
2026

MADMAG.COM


ARTHUR
Kick me
WHAT, ME WORRY
DANGER
TNT
GAS
E=MC²
RECORDING
101 WAYS TO KILL
TO DO LIST: KILL SPY
SPY 1961-2026
SPY
CRUSH! SPY
LOVE Grey
WAR
TOP SECRET
DESTROY MAGAZINE 2026
FIGHT DIRTY, WIN BIG!
DUMB
TOP SECRET
SPY
Love Grey
KUPER



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #356, APR 1997
ARTIST **RICHARD WILLIAMS**

MAD™

NO. 47 FEBRUARY 2026

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER
SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR
BERN MENDOZA ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR

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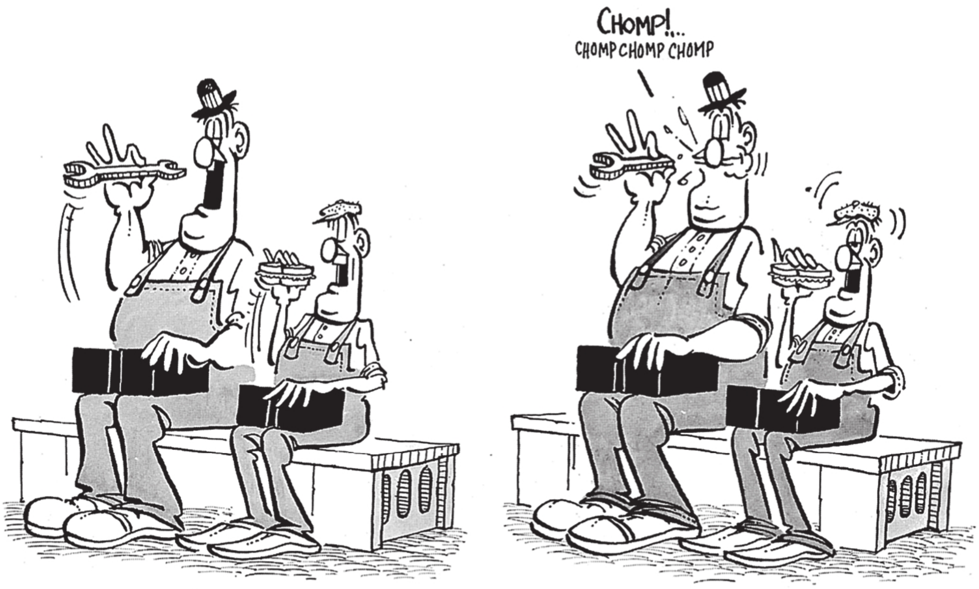
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots
EDITORIAL CONSULTANT Paula Sevenbergen
INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson
VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés
COVER ARTIST Peter Kuper

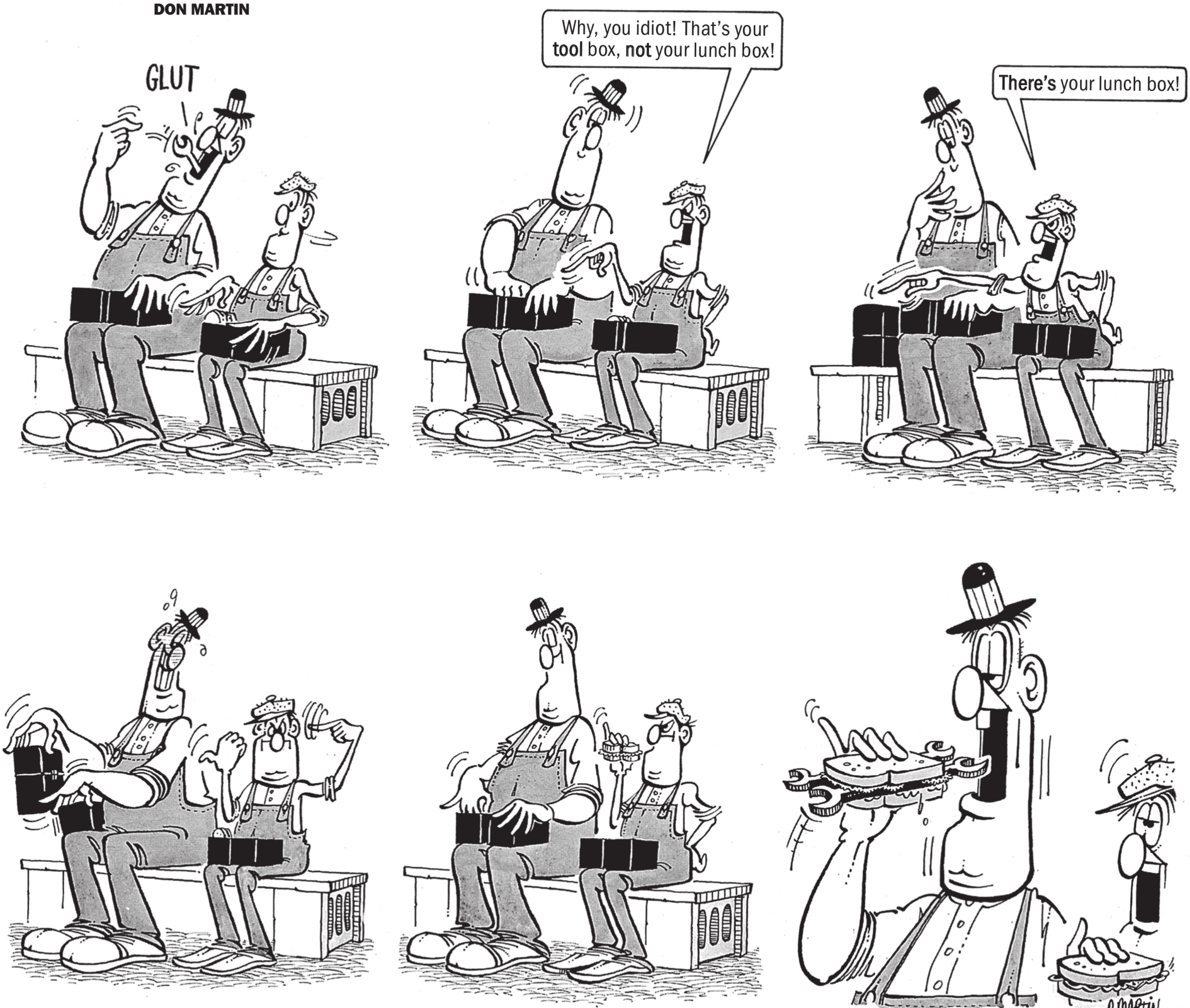
The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

MAD'S MADDEST ARTIST DEPT.

ON THE JOB

WRITER & ARTIST
DON MARTIN


CHOMP!..
CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

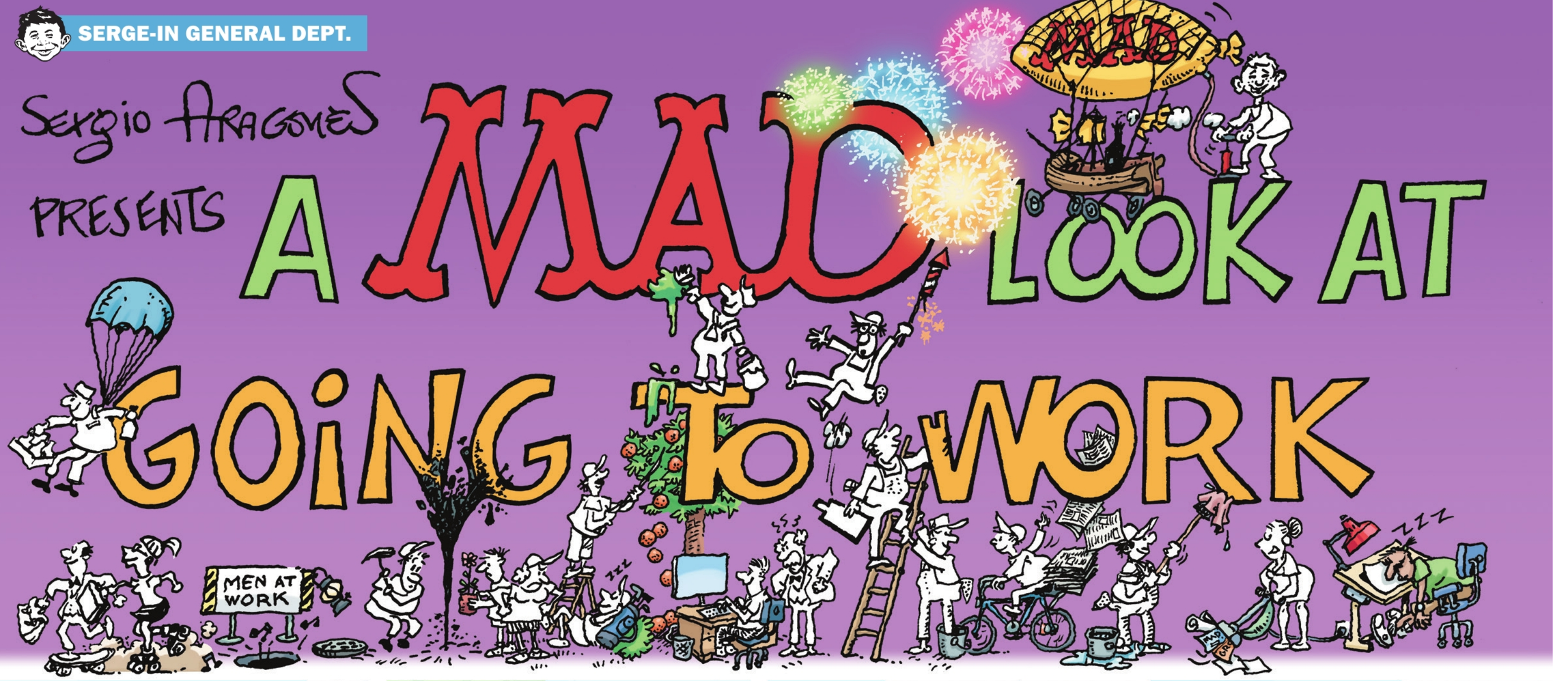

GLUT
Why, you idiot! That's your **tool** box, **not** your lunch box!
There's your lunch box!
D. MARTIN

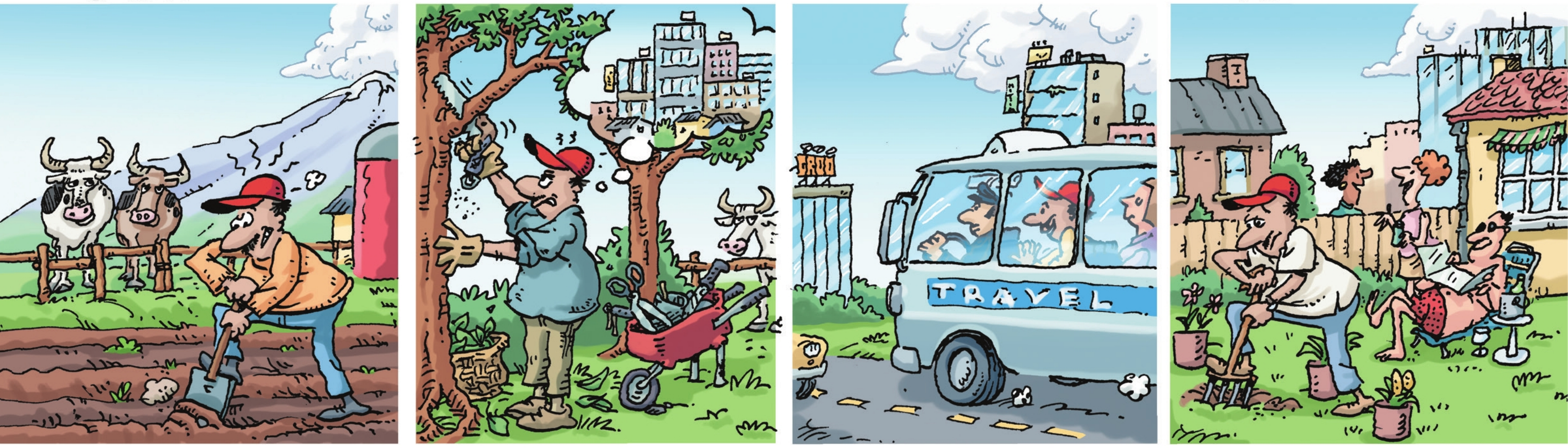
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #96, JUL 1965

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

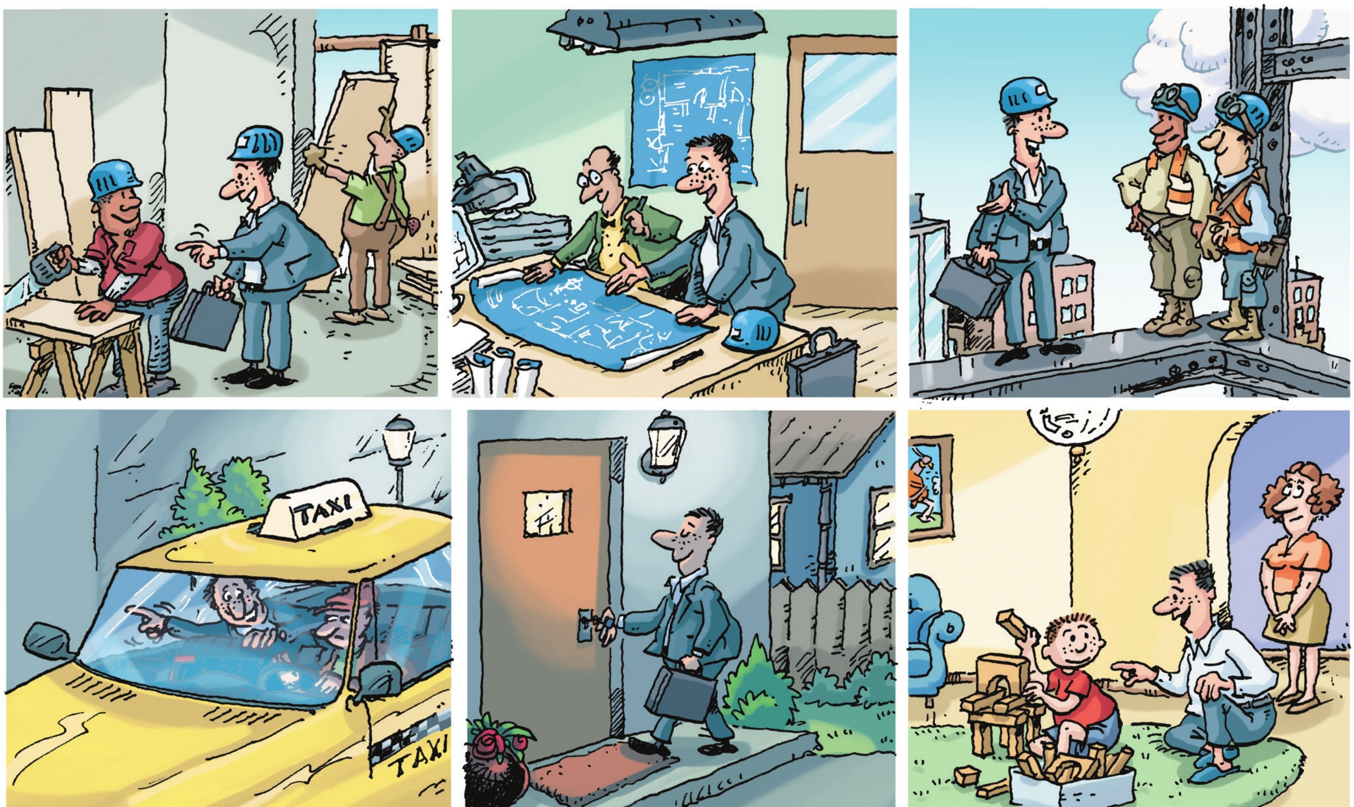
Sergio Aragonés presents

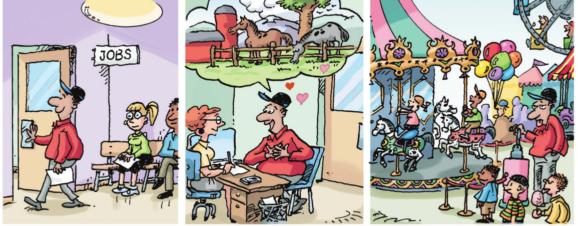
A MAD LOOK AT GOING TO WORK

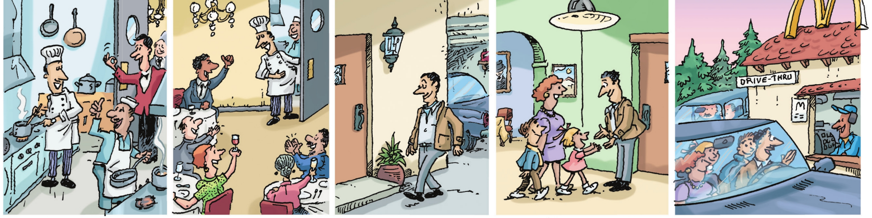

MAD
MEN AT WORK
MAD

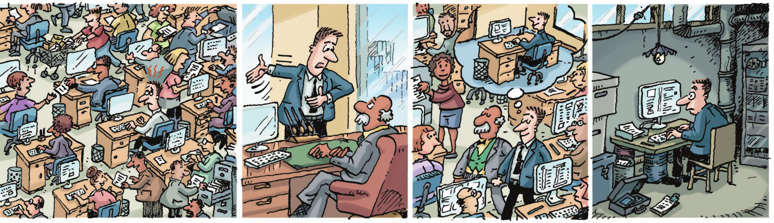

GROÖ
TRAVEL

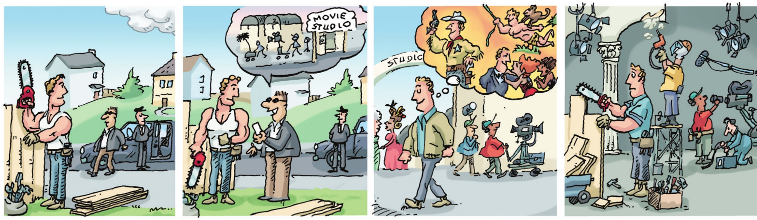
WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**

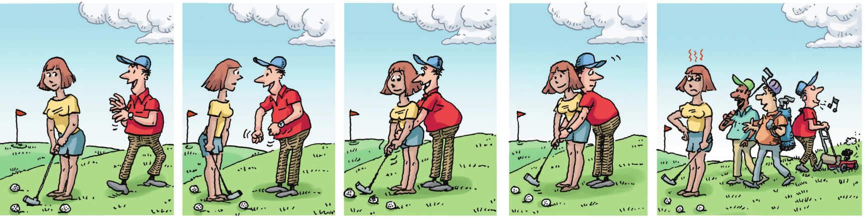


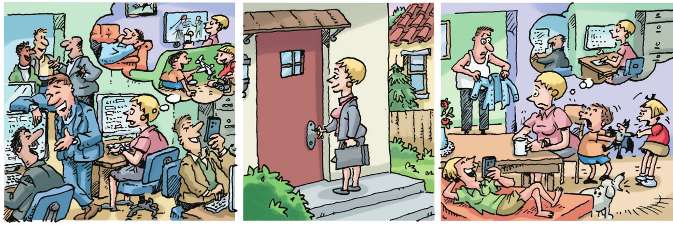

JOBS

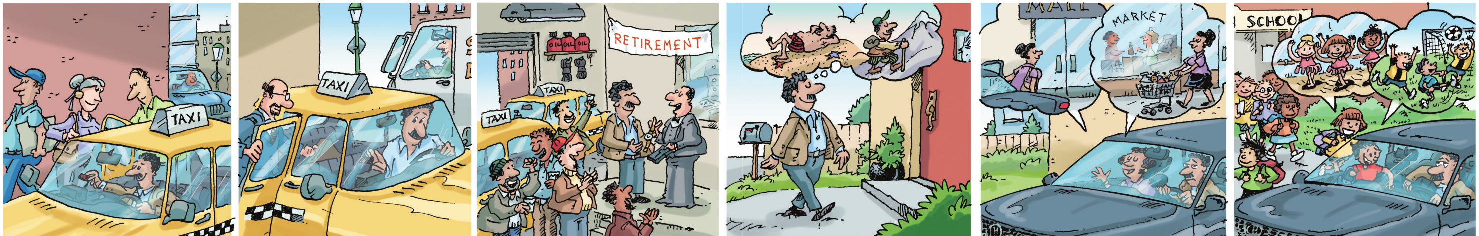

DRIVE-THRU
M

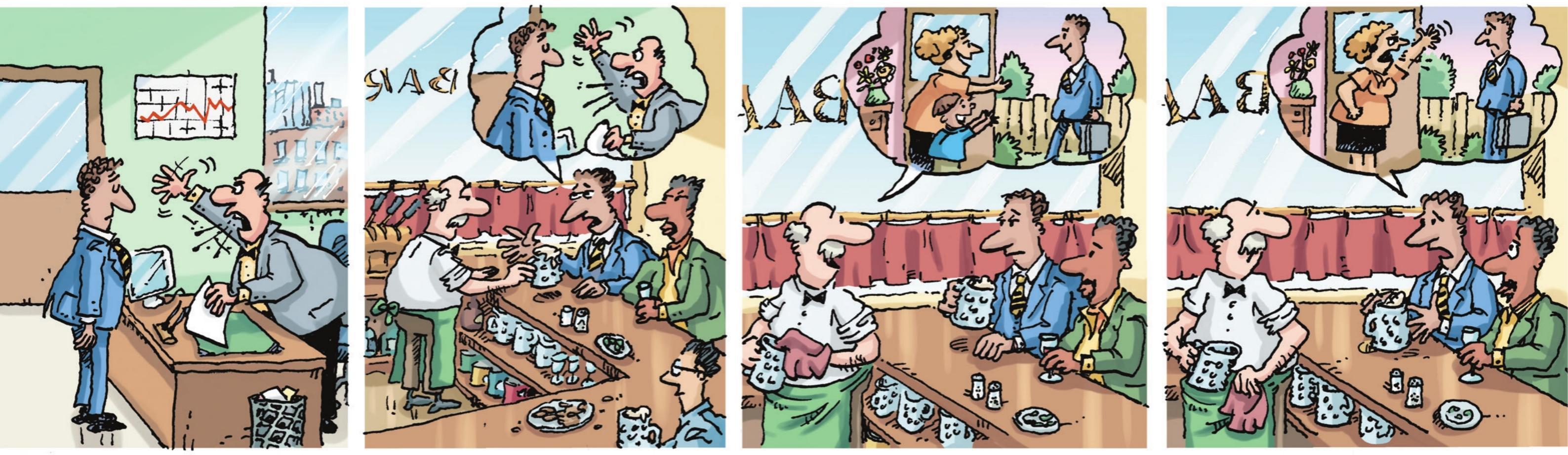


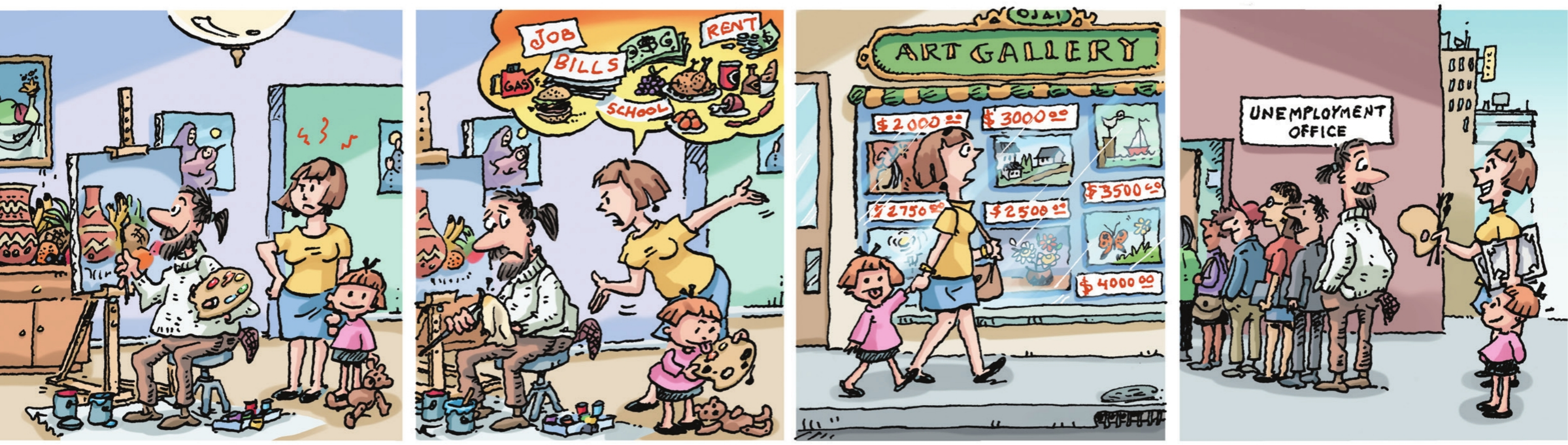

MOVIE STUDIO
STUDIO

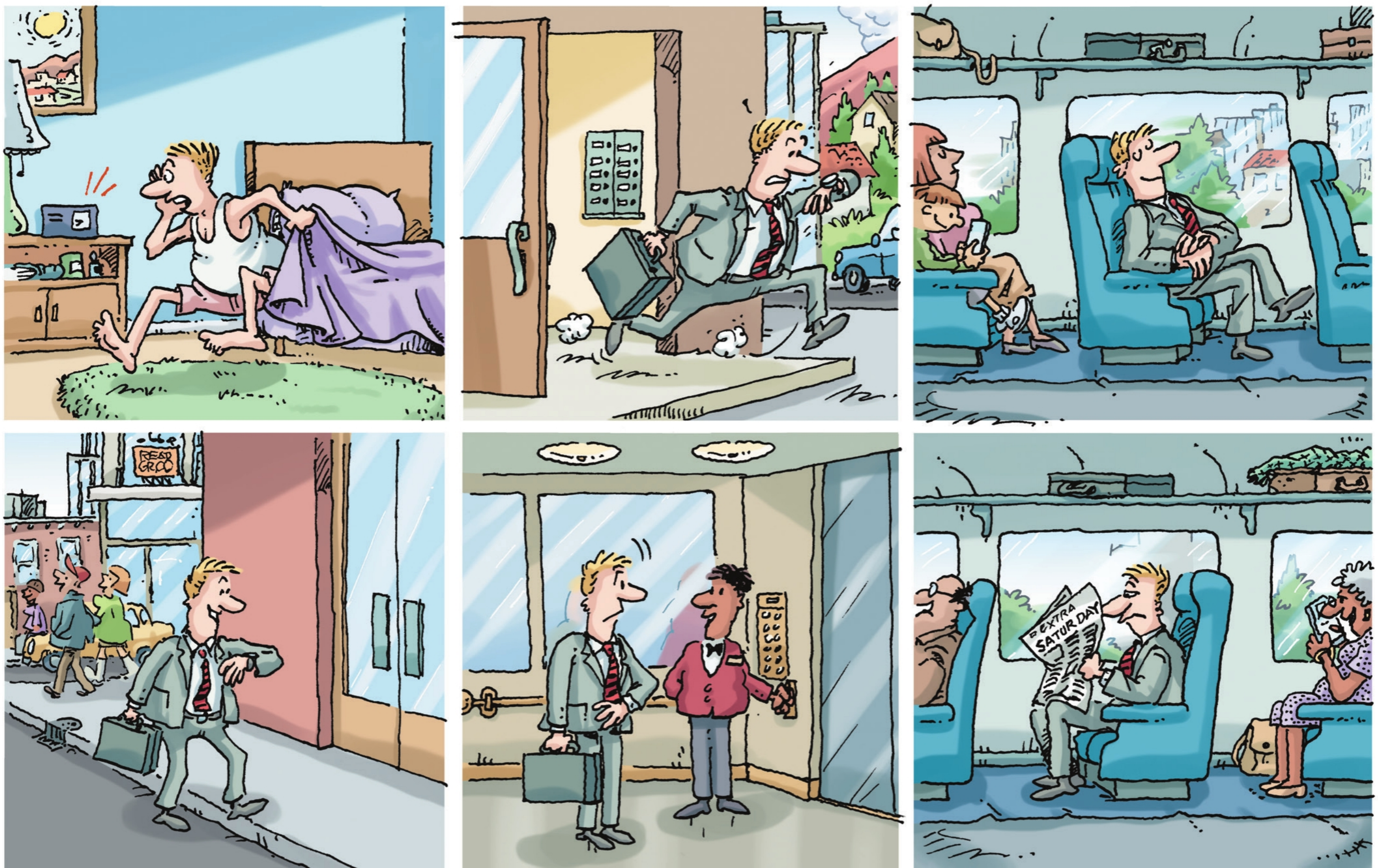





TAXI
TAXI
OIL OIL OIL
TAXI
TAXI
RETIREMENT
MALL
MARKET
SCHOOL




JOB
BILLS
GAS
RENT
SCHOOL
ART GALLERY
$2000.00
$3000.00
$3500.00
$2750.00
$2500.00
$4000.00
UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE

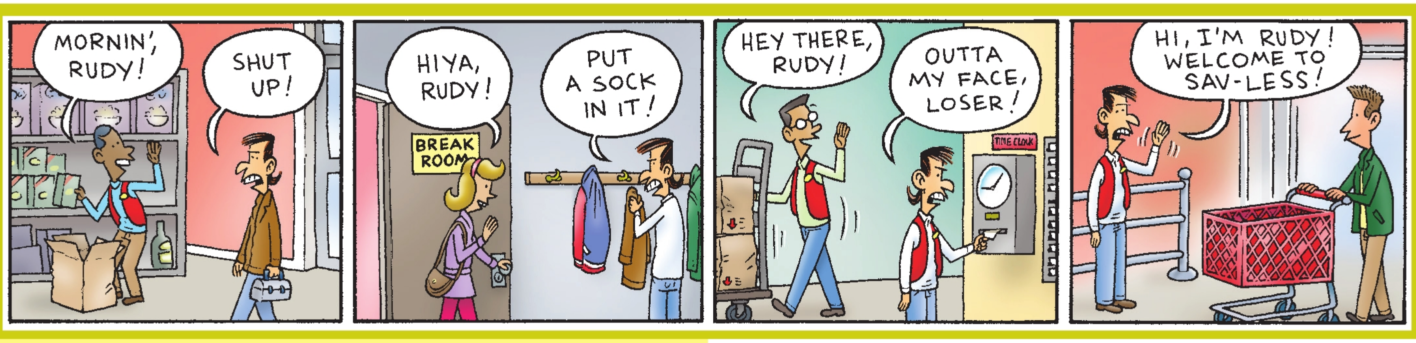

EXTRA
SATURDAY

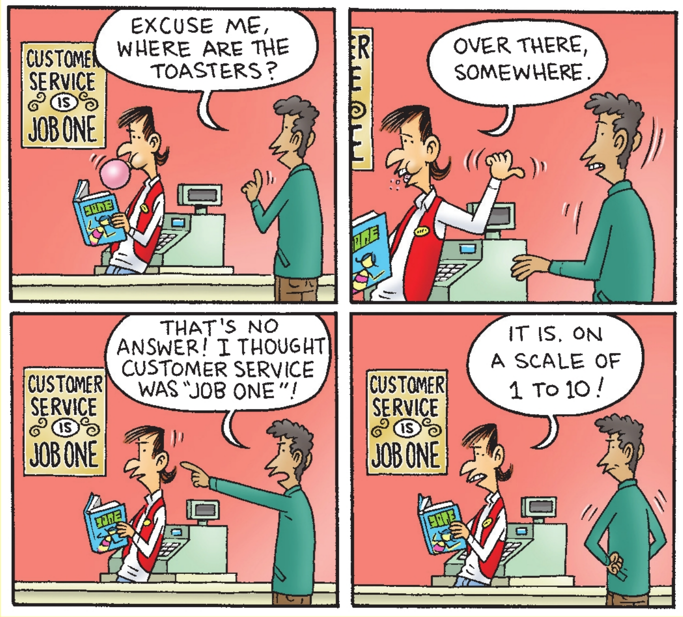
CUSTOMER NERVOUS DEPT.

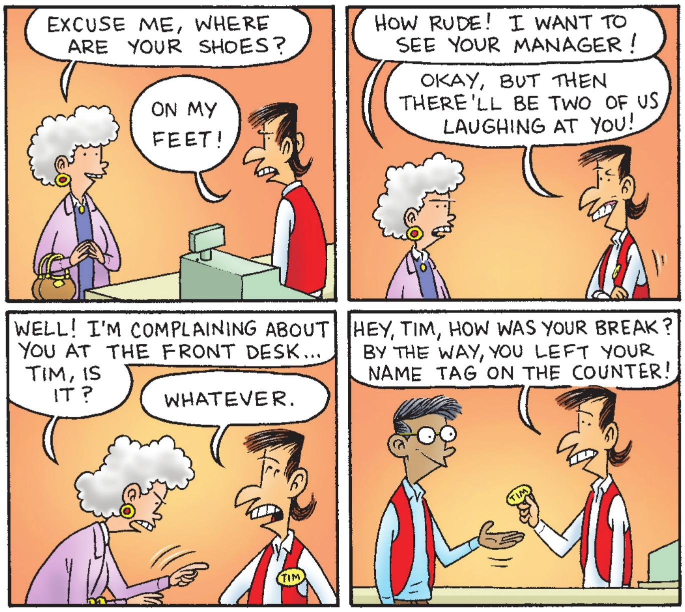
It's time to meet
someone we're sure
you've already met!

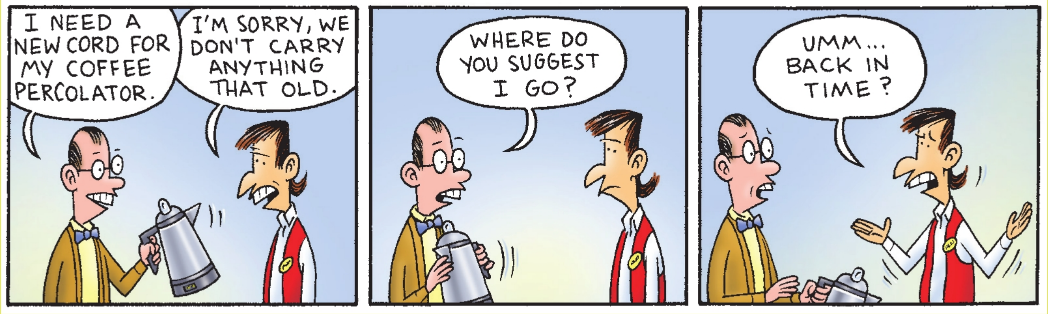
RUDY
THE RUDE STORE EMPLOYEE

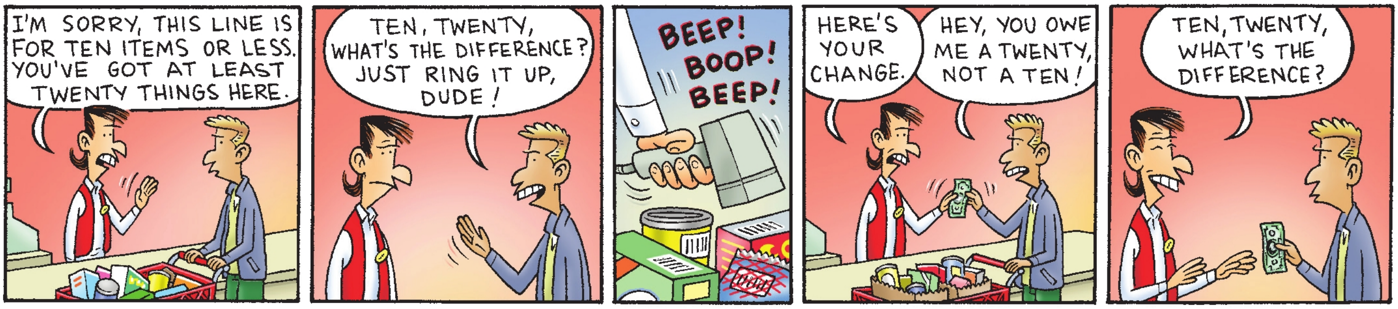
WRITER **DARREN JOHNSON** ARTIST **JOHN KERSCHBAUM**


MORNIN', RUDY!
SHUT UP!
HIYA, RUDY!
BREAK ROOM
PUT A SOCK IN IT!
HEY THERE, RUDY!
OUTTA MY FACE, LOSER!
TIME CLOCK
HI, I'M RUDY! WELCOME TO SAV-LESS!


CUSTOMER SERVICE IS JOB ONE
EXCUSE ME, WHERE ARE THE TOASTERS?
OVER THERE, SOMEWHERE.
THAT'S NO ANSWER! I THOUGHT CUSTOMER SERVICE WAS "JOB ONE"!
IT IS. ON A SCALE OF 1 TO 10!


EXCUSE ME, WHERE ARE YOUR SHOES?
ON MY FEET!
HOW RUDE! I WANT TO SEE YOUR MANAGER!
OKAY, BUT THEN THERE'LL BE TWO OF US LAUGHING AT YOU!
WELL! I'M COMPLAINING ABOUT YOU AT THE FRONT DESK... TIM, IS IT?
WHATEVER.
TIM
HEY, TIM, HOW WAS YOUR BREAK? BY THE WAY, YOU LEFT YOUR NAME TAG ON THE COUNTER!
TIM


I NEED A NEW CORD FOR MY COFFEE PERCOLATOR.
I'M SORRY, WE DON'T CARRY ANYTHING THAT OLD.
WHERE DO YOU SUGGEST I GO?
UMM... BACK IN TIME?


I'M SORRY, THIS LINE IS FOR TEN ITEMS OR LESS. YOU'VE GOT AT LEAST TWENTY THINGS HERE.
TEN, TWENTY, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? JUST RING IT UP, DUDE!
BEEP! BOOP! BEEP!
HERE'S YOUR CHANGE.
HEY, YOU OWE ME A TWENTY, NOT A TEN!
TEN, TWENTY, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD KIDS #14, MAR 2009

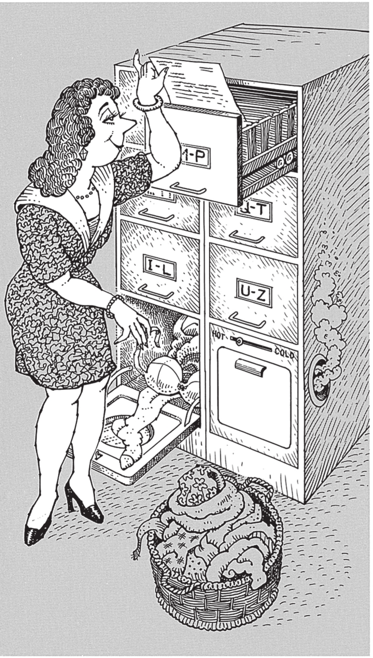
CHORE-FIRE SOLUTIONS DEPT.

What's a working mother to do? She makes breakfast, sends the kids to school, cleans the house and then rushes to the office where she types, prepares reports and attends business meetings. Wouldn't it be great if she could do her office work at home or her house work at the office? Yes! That's why MAD envisions in the not-too-distant future a catalogue full of new and innovative…

DUAL-PURPOSE OFFICE SUPPLIES FOR WORKING MOTHERS

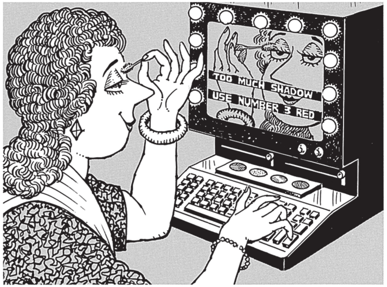
WRITER **JOHN RIOS** ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

SIDE-BY-SIDE FILE CABINETS AND WASHER/DRYER



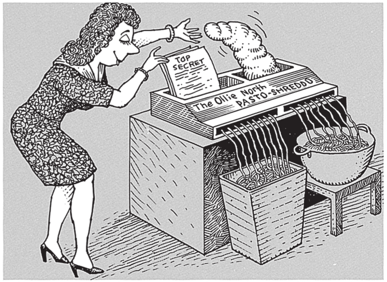
Color-coordinated to fit any decor, each of these stainless steel file cabinets houses a full-load capacity washer and dryer. Whether washing your kid's grungiest clothes or just a handful of dainties, you'll be able to do a week's worth of laundry and file those important contracts all at the same time. As a bonus, you can file detergent under "D," fabric softener under "F," etc.

COMPUTER TERMINAL/MAKEUP MIRROR



Finally, a way to apply your morning makeup *and* word process at the same time! Each of these powerful 20 megabyte PCs is connected to a central mainframe and comes with a highly reflective monitor screen with adjustable makeup lights. Peripherals include the disk drive/nail polish dryer and the cosmetic tray/letter quality printer.

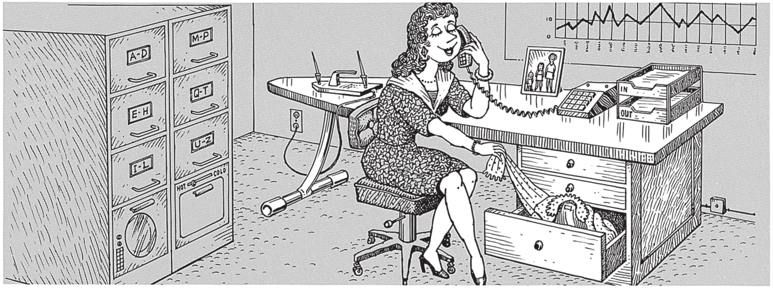
PAPER SHREDDER/PASTA MAKER



In one easy step this handy, handsome appliance allows you to shred confidential documents *and* add bulk to your family's diet! The stainless steel cutting edges never need sharpening and each unit includes settings for making rigatoni, ravioli and fettucine, as well as destroying photos, blueprints and other top secret memoranda.

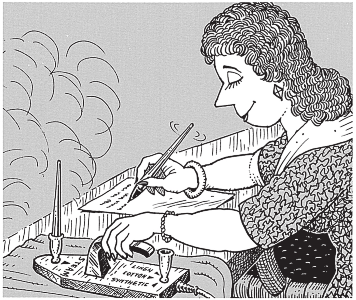
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #277, MAR 1988

EXECUTIVE DESK/IRONING BOARD



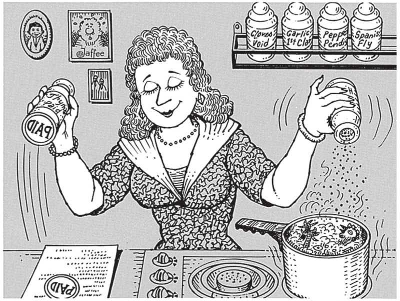
A handsome in-laid mahogany base topped off by a smart, fire-retardant ironing board. Its extra large surface means you'll never have to be more than an arm's length from office reports, balance sheets and wrinkled blouses and skirts. The three drawers (with solid brass handles) can accommodate office supplies, stationery and spray starches.

PEN AND PENCIL SET/STEAM IRON

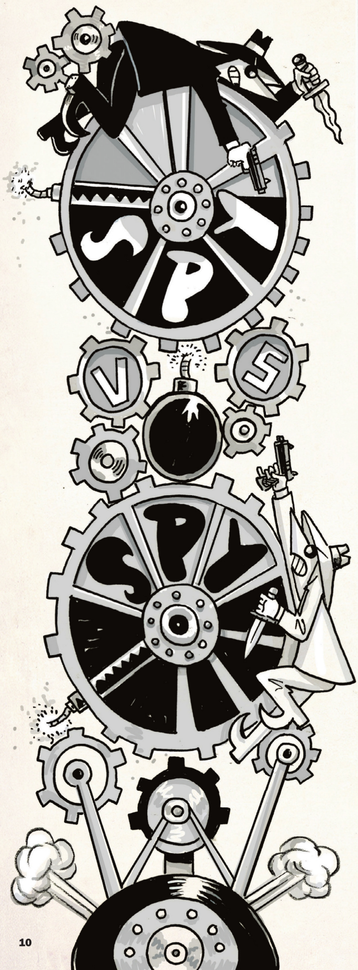


The perfect accessory for the Executive Desk/Ironing Board! The base of this attractive gold-plated pen and pencil set is a heavy-duty steam iron. Adjust the pen position for "linen," "cotton" or "synthetics," and push the pencil to the left for "steam." Guaranteed not to scorch, drag or leak ink.

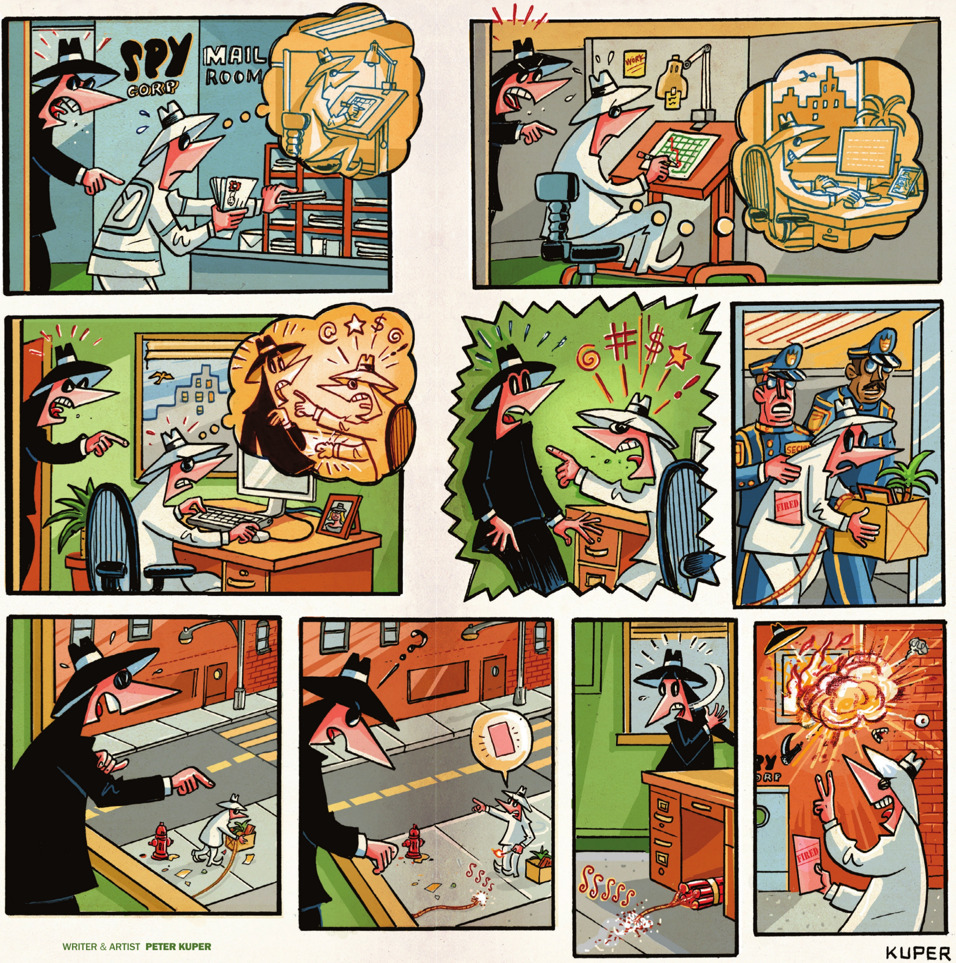
STAMP PAD/SPICE RACK

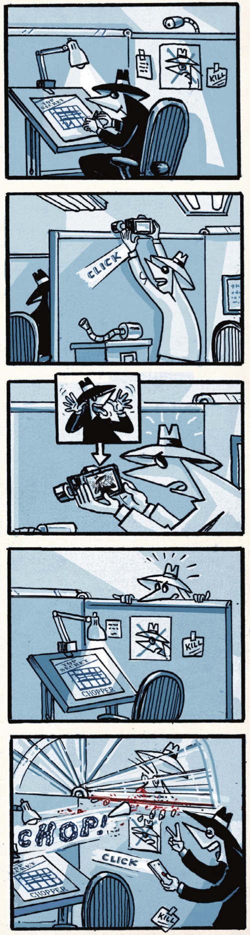


Mounted on the bottom of each bottle in this unique and stylish spice rack is a durable rubber stamp. Season your recipes and stamp office correspondence accordingly! Each set includes Thyme/Paid, Cloves/Void, Pepper/Pending, Garlic Powder/First Class, Bay Leaves/Received and Basil/Cancel.



SPY VS SPY


SPY CORP
MAIL ROOM
WORK
@ ☆ $ @
@ # $ ☆
SECU
FIRED
SSSS
SSSSS
FIRED
PY ORP
KUPER

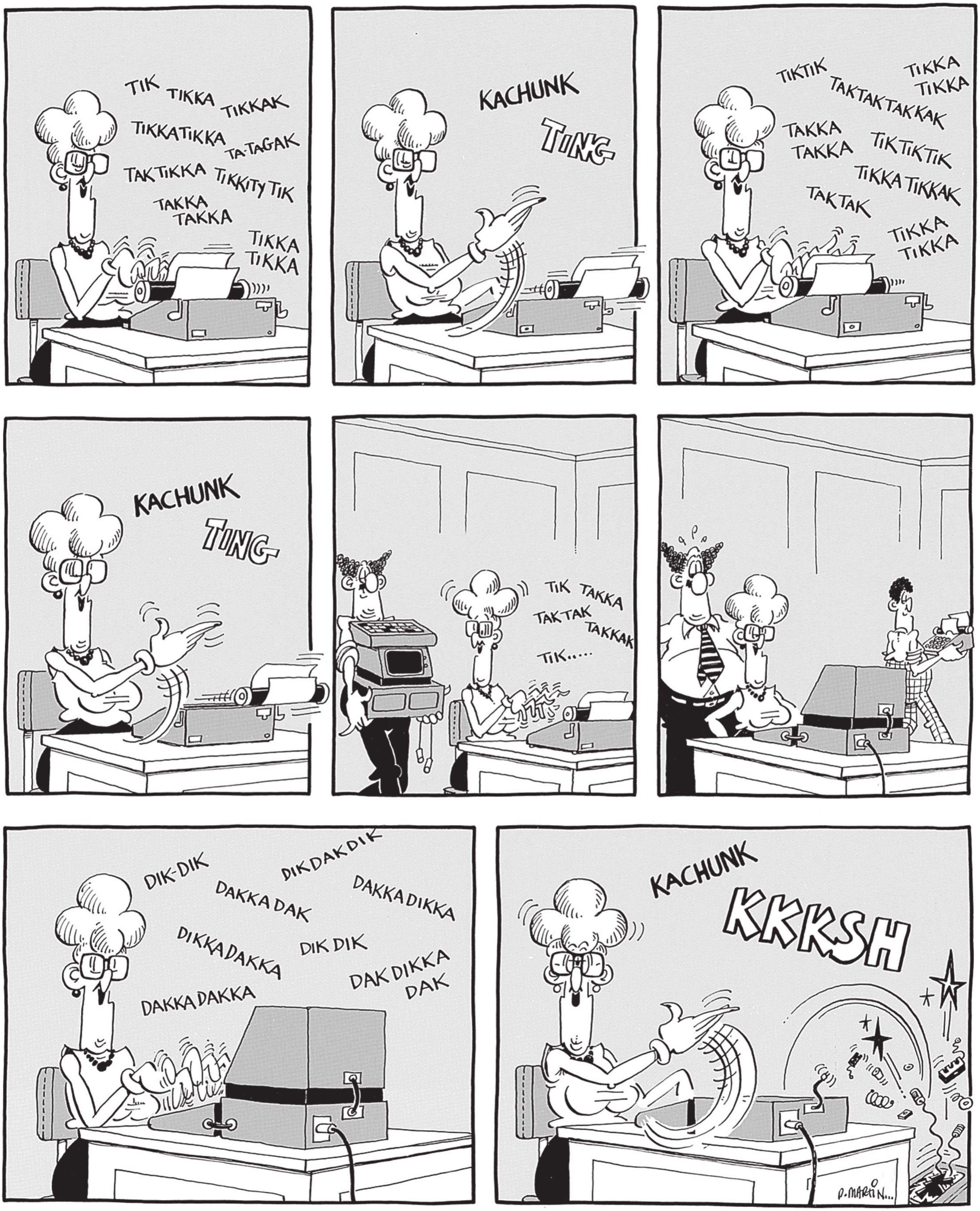

TOP SECRET
KILL
CLICK
KILL
TOP SECRET
CHOPPER
CHOP!
CLICK
TOP SECRET
CHOPPER
KILL

WRITER & ARTIST **PETER KUPER**

-... -.--   .--. .-. --- ....- ...

WORKING NONE TO FIVE DEPT.

ONE FINE MORNING AT THE OFFICE


TIK
TIKKA
TIKKAK
TIKKATIKKA
TA-TAGAK
TAKTIKKA
TIKKITY TIK
TAKKA TAKKA
TIKKA TIKKA
KACHUNK
TING
TIKTIK
TIKKA TIKKA
TAKTAKTAKKAK
TAKKA TAKKA
TIKTIKTIK
TIKKA TIKKAK
TAKTAK
TIKKA TIKKA
KACHUNK
TING
TIK TAKKA
TAKTAK
TAKKAK
TIK.....
DIK-DIK
DIKDAKDIK
DAKKA DAK
DAKKADIKKA
DIKKADAKKA
DIK DIK
DAK DIKKA DAK
DAKKADAKKA
KACHUNK
KKKSH
D. MARTIN...

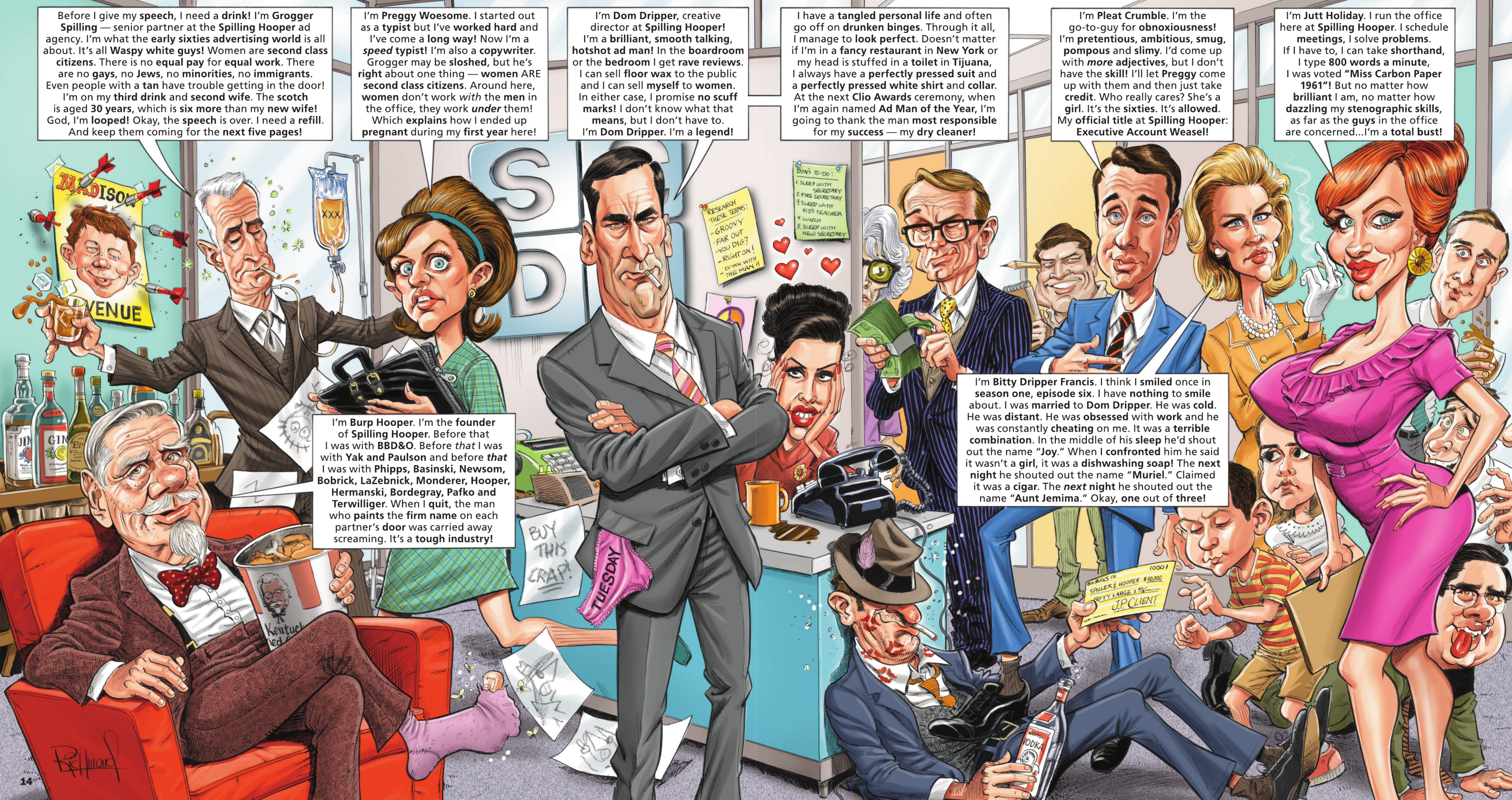
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #258, OCT 1985

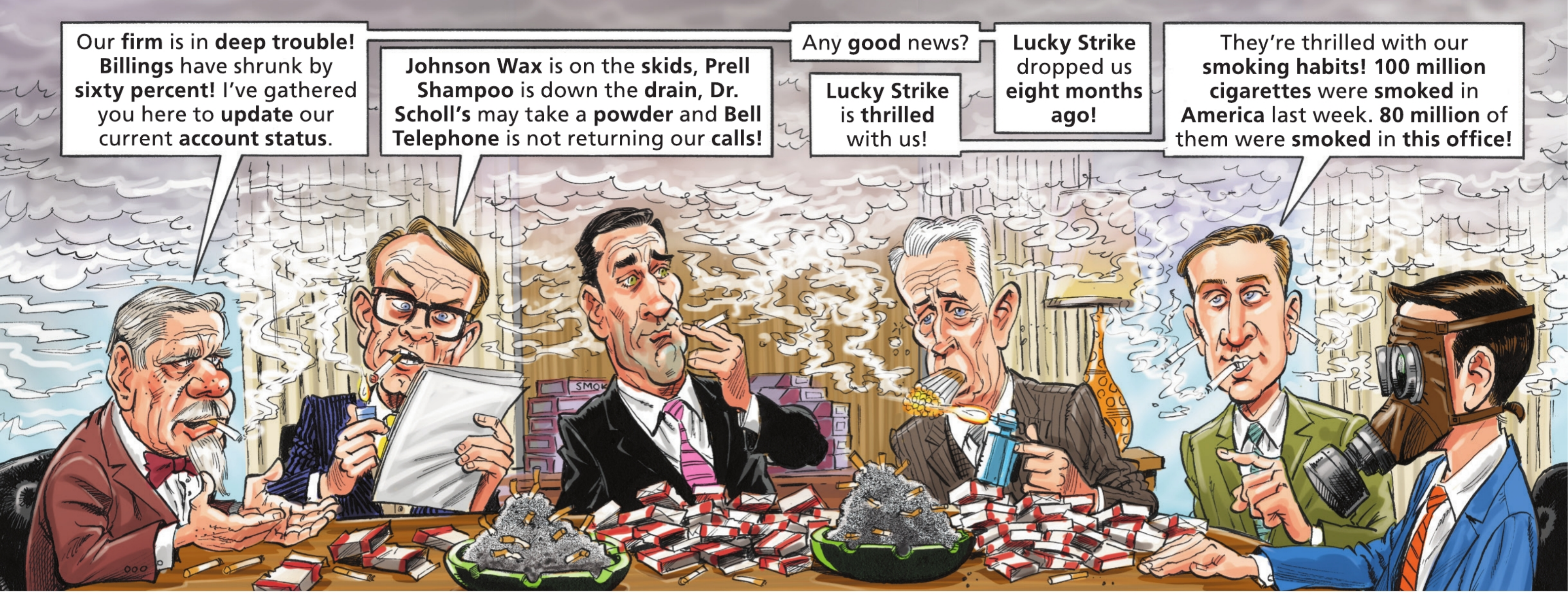
WRITER **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** ARTIST **DON MARTIN**

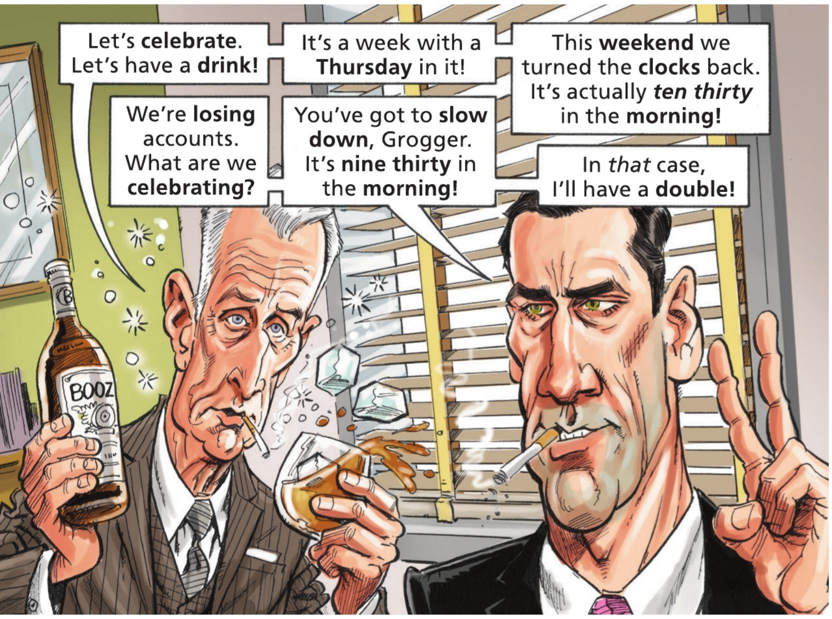
SAD MEN

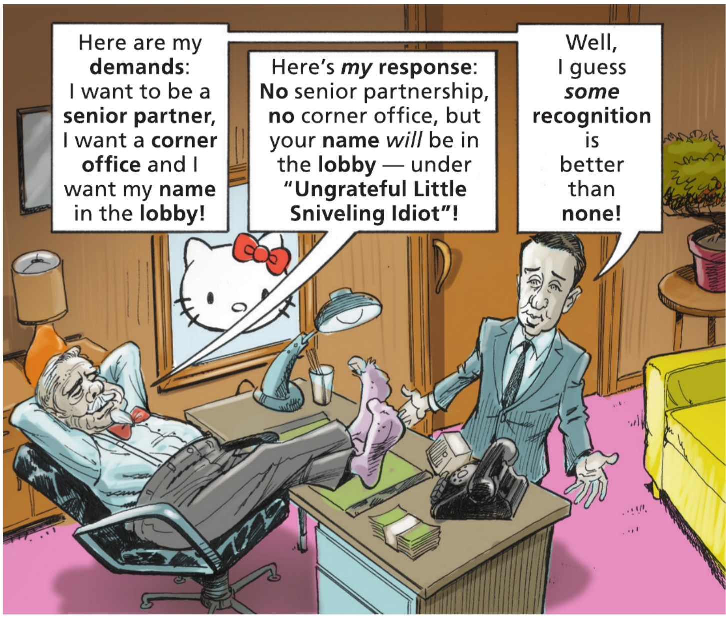
Flashback time. Let's go back to the early 1960s. Skies were blue, fish were jumpin', polar bears had a place to stand and ad men were smoking, drinking and carousing. This was a difficult time in America. It was before Netflix, Google, smart phones and texting. Yes, we're all thinking the same thing. How the hell could anyone live under such conditions? Let's peek in on the lives of some . . .

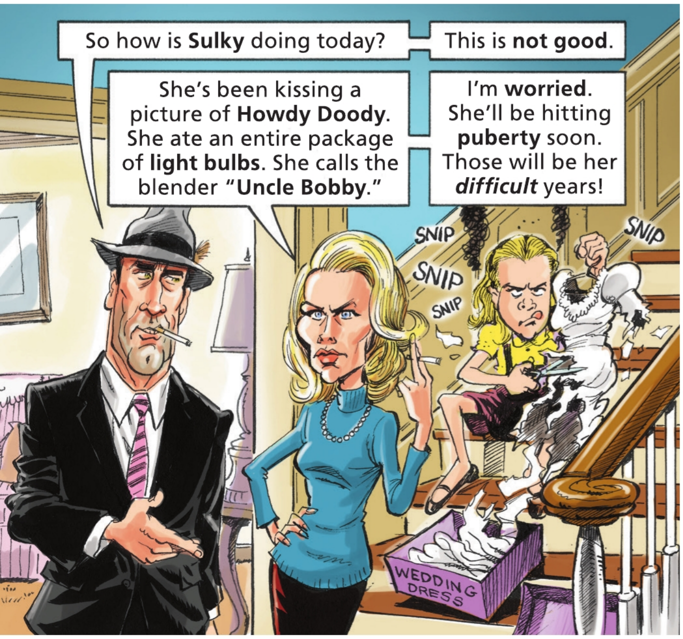
WRITER **ARNIE KOGEN**
ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

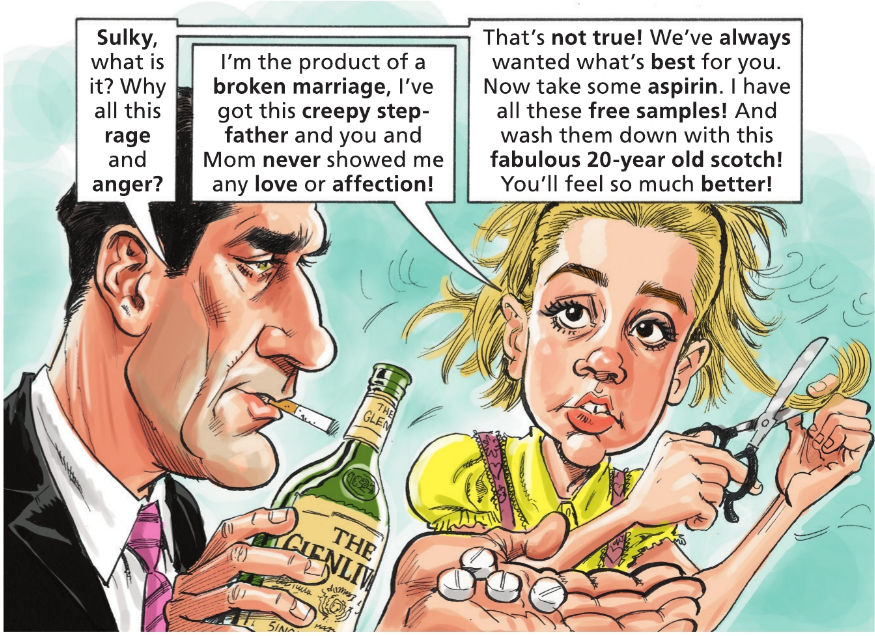

Before I give my speech, I need a drink! I'm Grogger Spilling — senior partner at the Spilling Hooper ad agency. I'm what the early sixties advertising world is all about. It's all Waspy white guys! Women are second class citizens. There is no equal pay for equal work. There are no gays, no Jews, no minorities, no immigrants. Even people with a tan have trouble getting in the door! I'm on my third drink and second wife. The scotch is aged 30 years, which is six more than my new wife! God, I'm looped! Okay, the speech is over. I need a refill. And keep them coming for the next five pages!
I'm Preggy Woesome. I started out as a typist but I've worked hard and I've come a long way! Now I'm a speed typist! I'm also a copywriter. Grogger may be sloshed, but he's right about one thing — women ARE second class citizens. Around here, women don't work with the men in the office, they work under them! Which explains how I ended up pregnant during my first year here!
I'm Dom Dripper, creative director at Spilling Hooper! I'm a brilliant, smooth talking, hotshot ad man! In the boardroom or the bedroom I get rave reviews. I can sell floor wax to the public and I can sell myself to women. In either case, I promise no scuff marks! I don't know what that means, but I don't have to. I'm Dom Dripper. I'm a legend!
I have a tangled personal life and often go off on drunken binges. Through it all, I manage to look perfect. Doesn't matter if I'm in a fancy restaurant in New York or my head is stuffed in a toilet in Tijuana, I always have a perfectly pressed suit and a perfectly pressed white shirt and collar. At the next Clio Awards ceremony, when I'm again named Ad Man of the Year, I'm going to thank the man most responsible for my success — my dry cleaner!
I'm Pleat Crumble. I'm the go-to-guy for obnoxiousness! I'm pretentious, ambitious, smug, pompous and slimy. I'd come up with more adjectives, but I don't have the skill! I'll let Preggy come up with them and then just take credit. Who really cares? She's a girl. It's the sixties. It's allowed. My official title at Spilling Hooper: Executive Account Weasel!
I'm Jutt Holiday. I run the office here at Spilling Hooper. I schedule meetings, I solve problems. If I have to, I can take shorthand, I type 800 words a minute, I was voted "Miss Carbon Paper 1961"! But no matter how brilliant I am, no matter how dazzling my stenographic skills, as far as the guys in the office are concerned...I'm a total bust!
MADISON AVENUE
XXX
I'm Burp Hooper. I'm the founder of Spilling Hooper. Before that I was with BBD&O. Before that I was with Yak and Paulson and before that I was with Phipps, Basinski, Newsom, Bobrick, LaZebnick, Monderer, Hooper, Hermanski, Bordegray, Pafko and Terwilliger. When I quit, the man who paints the firm name on each partner's door was carried away screaming. It's a tough industry!
S C D
RESEARCH THESE TERMS: -GROOVY -FAR OUT -YOU DIG? -RIGHT ON! -DOWN WITH THE MAN!!
DON'S TO-DO: 1. SLEEP WITH SECRETARY 2. FIRE SECRETARY 3. SLEEP WITH KID'S TEACHER 4. LUNCH 5. SLEEP WITH NEW SECRETARY
I'm Bitty Dripper Francis. I think I smiled once in season one, episode six. I have nothing to smile about. I was married to Dom Dripper. He was cold. He was distant. He was obsessed with work and he was constantly cheating on me. It was a terrible combination. In the middle of his sleep he'd shout out the name "Joy." When I confronted him he said it wasn't a girl, it was a dishwashing soap! The next night he shouted out the name "Muriel." Claimed it was a cigar. The next night he shouted out the name "Aunt Jemima." Okay, one out of three!
GIN
Kentucky Fried
BUY THIS CRAP!
TUESDAY
BIG BUCKS CO. 10001 SPILLER & HOOPER $50,000 FIFTY LARGE & 00/100 J.P. CLIENT
VODKA
RICHMOND

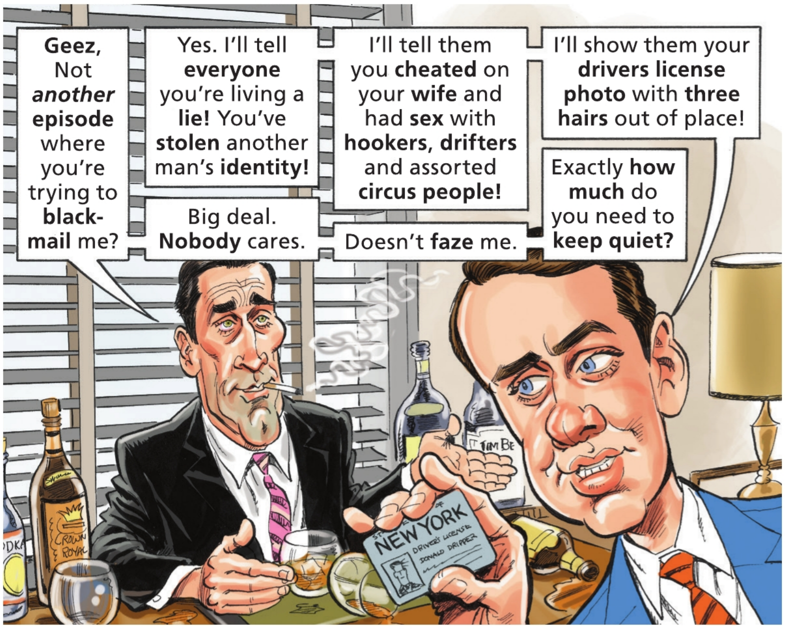

Our **firm** is in **deep trouble! Billings** have shrunk by **sixty percent!** I've gathered you here to **update** our current **account status**.
Johnson Wax is on the **skids**, **Prell Shampoo** is down the **drain**, **Dr. Scholl's** may take a **powder** and **Bell Telephone** is not returning our **calls!**
Any **good** news?
Lucky Strike is **thrilled** with us!
Lucky Strike dropped us **eight months ago!**
They're thrilled with our **smoking habits! 100 million cigarettes** were **smoked** in **America** last week. **80 million** of them were **smoked** in **this office!**
SMOK

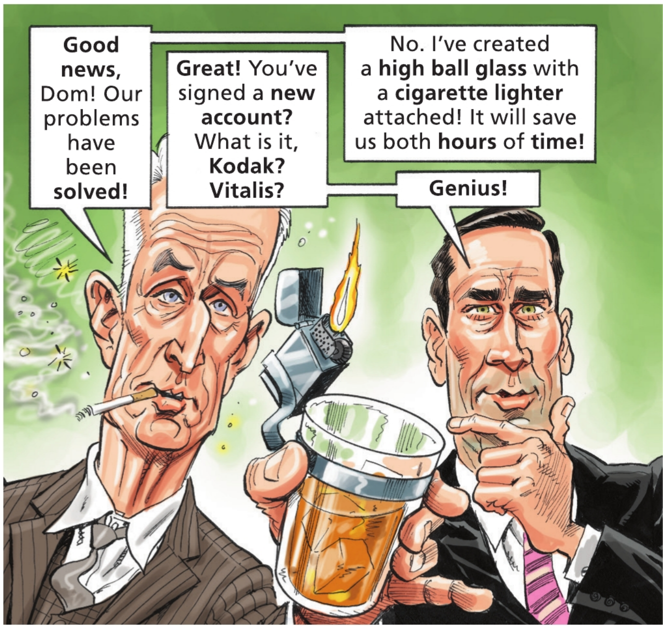

Let's **celebrate**. Let's have a **drink!**
We're **losing** accounts. What are we **celebrating?**
It's a week with a **Thursday** in it!
You've got to **slow down**, Grogger. It's **nine thirty** in the **morning!**
This **weekend** we turned the **clocks** back. It's actually ***ten thirty*** in the **morning!**
In *that* case, I'll have a **double!**
BOOZ

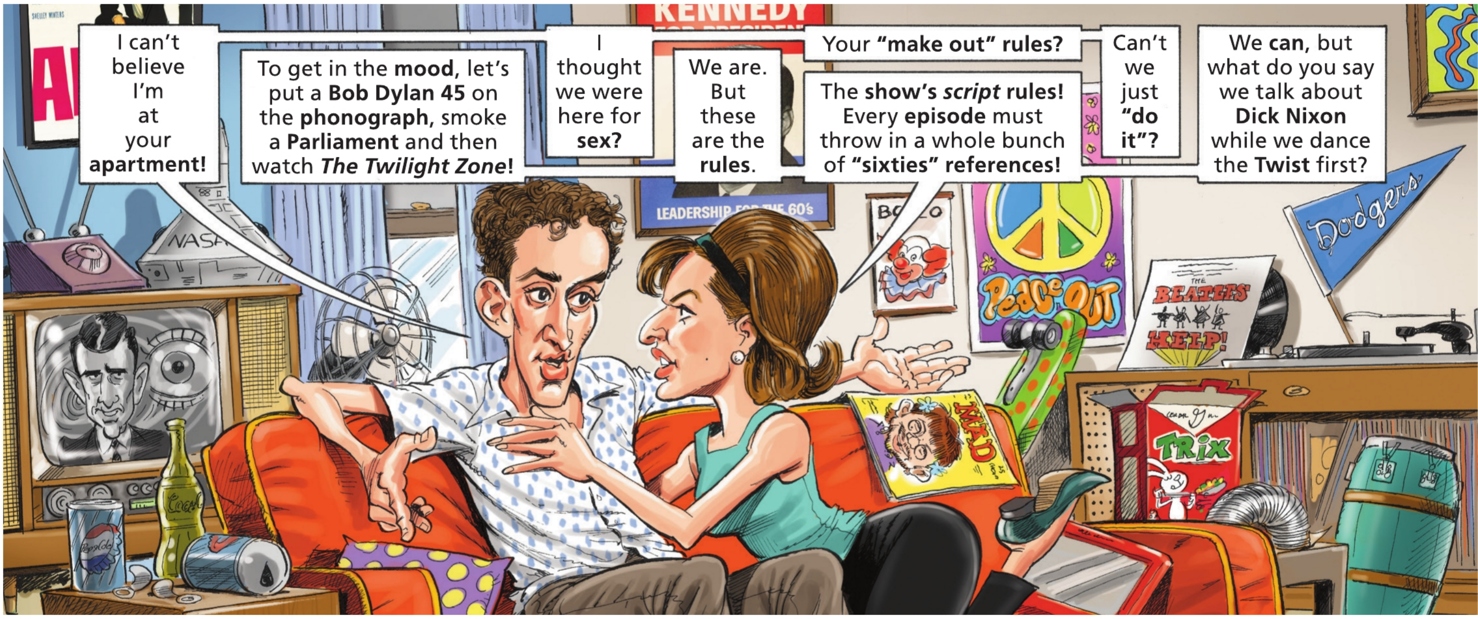

Here are my **demands**: I want to be a **senior partner**, I want a **corner office** and I want my **name** in the **lobby!**
Here's ***my* response**: **No** senior partnership, **no** corner office, but your **name** *will* be in the **lobby** — under **"Ungrateful Little Sniveling Idiot"!**
Well, I guess ***some* recognition** is better than **none!**

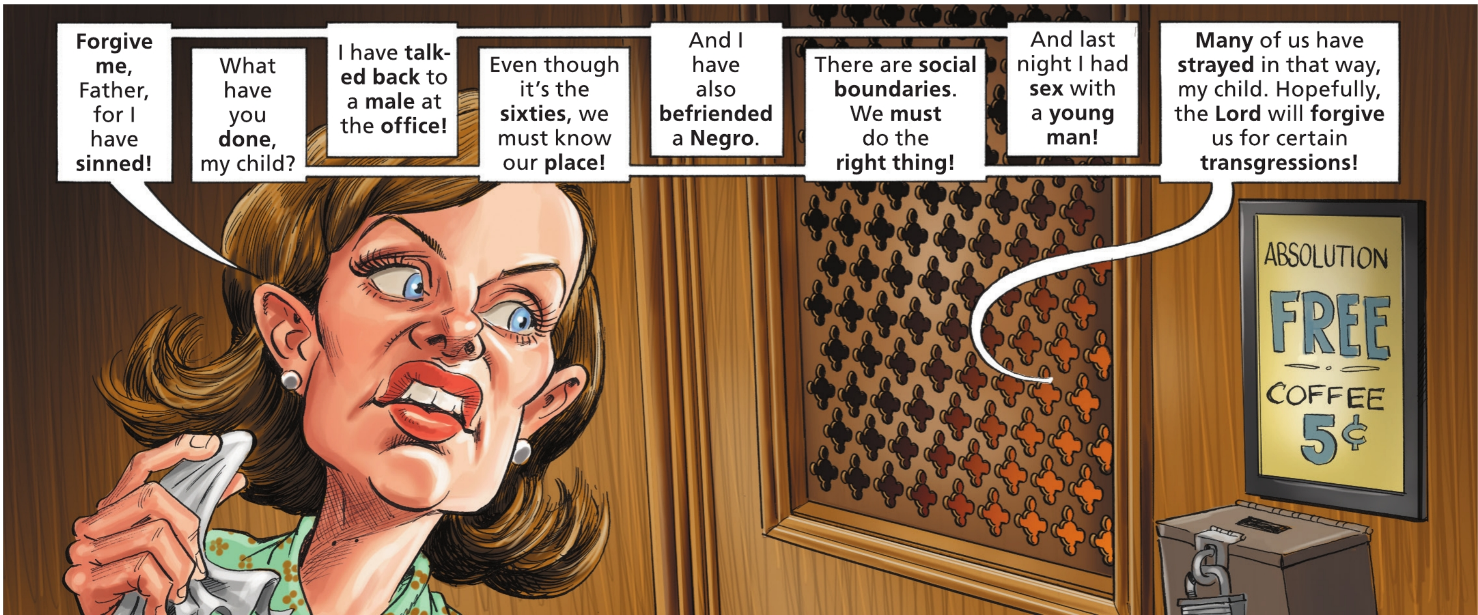

So how is **Sulky** doing today?
She's been kissing a picture of **Howdy Doody**. She ate an entire package of **light bulbs**. She calls the blender **"Uncle Bobby."**
This is **not good**.
I'm **worried**. She'll be hitting **puberty** soon. Those will be her ***difficult*** years!
SNIP
SNIP
SNIP
SNIP
WEDDING DRESS

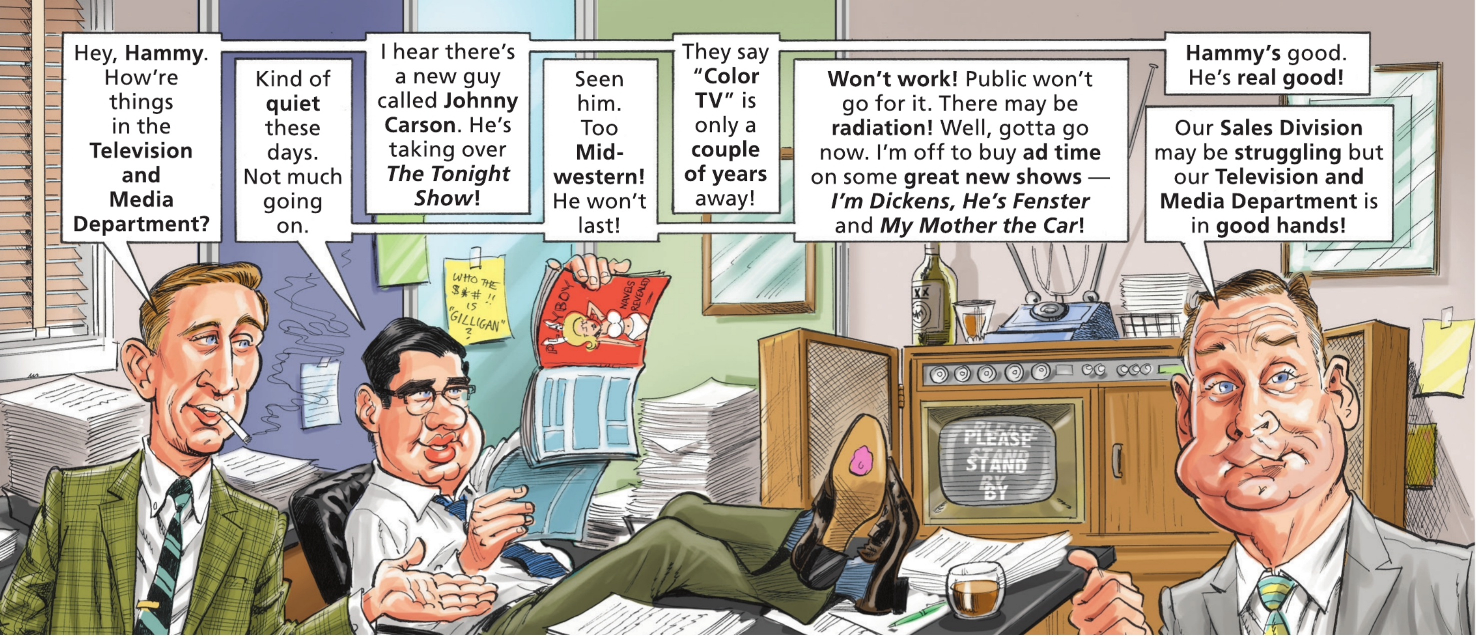

Sulky, what is it? Why all this **rage** and **anger?**
I'm the product of a **broken marriage**, I've got this **creepy step-father** and you and Mom **never** showed me any **love** or **affection!**
That's **not true!** We've **always** wanted what's **best** for you. Now take some **aspirin**. I have all these **free samples!** And wash them down with this **fabulous 20-year old scotch!** You'll feel so much **better!**
THE GLENLIV

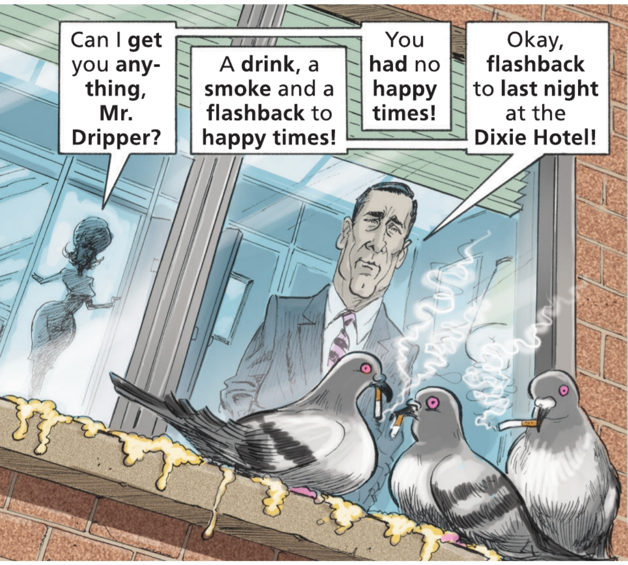

Geez, Not *another* episode where you're trying to black-mail me?
Yes. I'll tell everyone you're living a lie! You've stolen another man's identity!
Big deal. Nobody cares.
I'll tell them you cheated on your wife and had sex with hookers, drifters and assorted circus people!
Doesn't faze me.
I'll show them your drivers license photo with three hairs out of place!
Exactly how much do you need to keep quiet?
NEW YORK DRIVERS LICENSE DONALD DRAPER
CROWN ROYAL
JIM BE

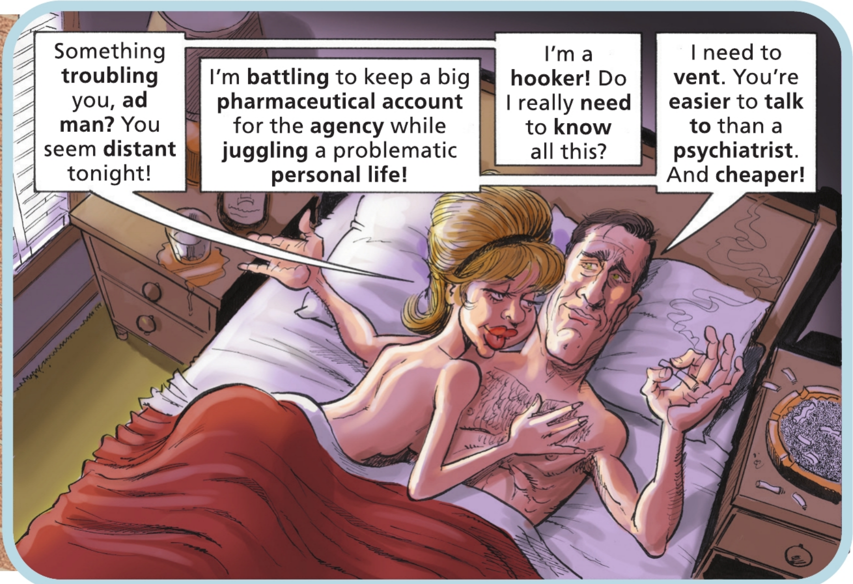

Good news, Dom! Our problems have been solved!
Great! You've signed a new account? What is it, Kodak? Vitalis?
No. I've created a high ball glass with a cigarette lighter attached! It will save us both hours of time!
Genius!

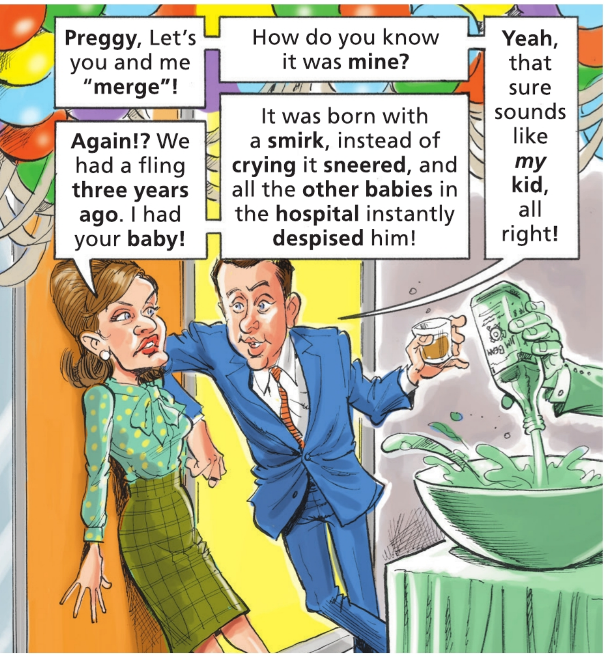

I can't believe I'm at your apartment!
To get in the mood, let's put a Bob Dylan 45 on the phonograph, smoke a Parliament and then watch *The Twilight Zone*!
I thought we were here for sex?
We are. But these are the rules.
Your "make out" rules?
The show's *script* rules! Every episode must throw in a whole bunch of "sixties" references!
Can't we just "do it"?
We can, but what do you say we talk about Dick Nixon while we dance the Twist first?
KENNEDY
LEADERSHIP FOR THE 60's
NASA
BOZO
Peace Out
Dodgers
THE BEATLES HELP!
MAD
TRIX

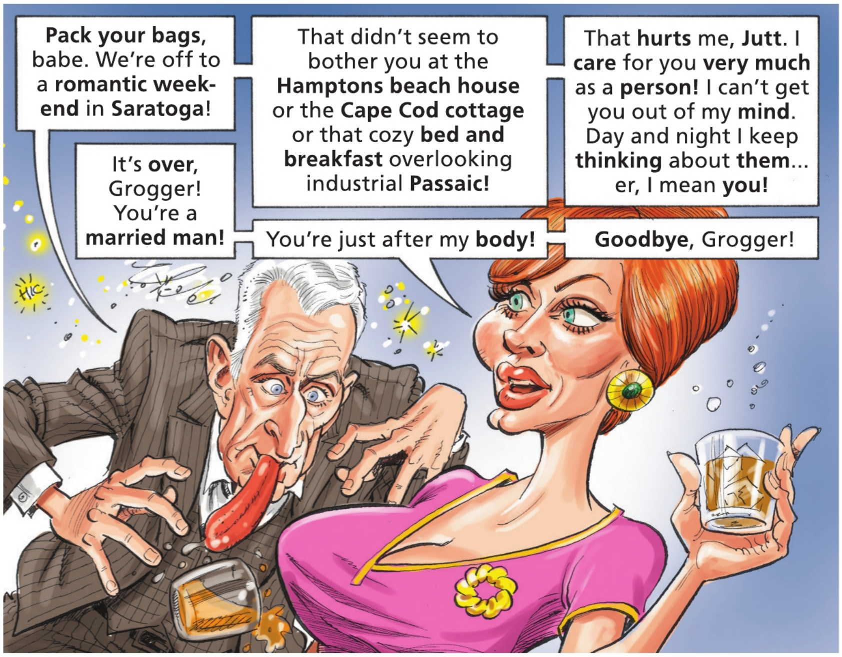

Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned!
What have you done, my child?
I have talked back to a male at the office!
Even though it's the sixties, we must know our place!
And I have also befriended a Negro.
There are social boundaries. We must do the right thing!
And last night I had sex with a young man!
Many of us have strayed in that way, my child. Hopefully, the Lord will forgive us for certain transgressions!
ABSOLUTION FREE
COFFEE 5¢

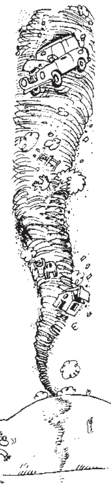

Hey, **Hammy**. How're things in the **Television and Media Department?**
Kind of **quiet** these days. Not much going on.
I hear there's a new guy called **Johnny Carson**. He's taking over ***The Tonight Show***!
Seen him. Too **Midwestern!** He won't last!
They say **"Color TV"** is only a **couple of years** away!
Won't work! Public won't go for it. There may be **radiation!** Well, gotta go now. I'm off to buy **ad time** on some **great new shows** — ***I'm Dickens, He's Fenster*** and ***My Mother the Car***!
Hammy's good. He's **real good!**
Our **Sales Division** may be **struggling** but our **Television and Media Department** is in **good hands!**
WHO THE $*#!! IS "GILLIGAN"?
PLAYBOY
NAVELS REVEALED
PLEASE STAND BY


Can I **get** you **anything**, **Mr. Dripper?**
A **drink**, a **smoke** and a **flashback** to **happy times!**
You **had** no **happy times!**
Okay, **flashback** to **last night** at the **Dixie Hotel!**

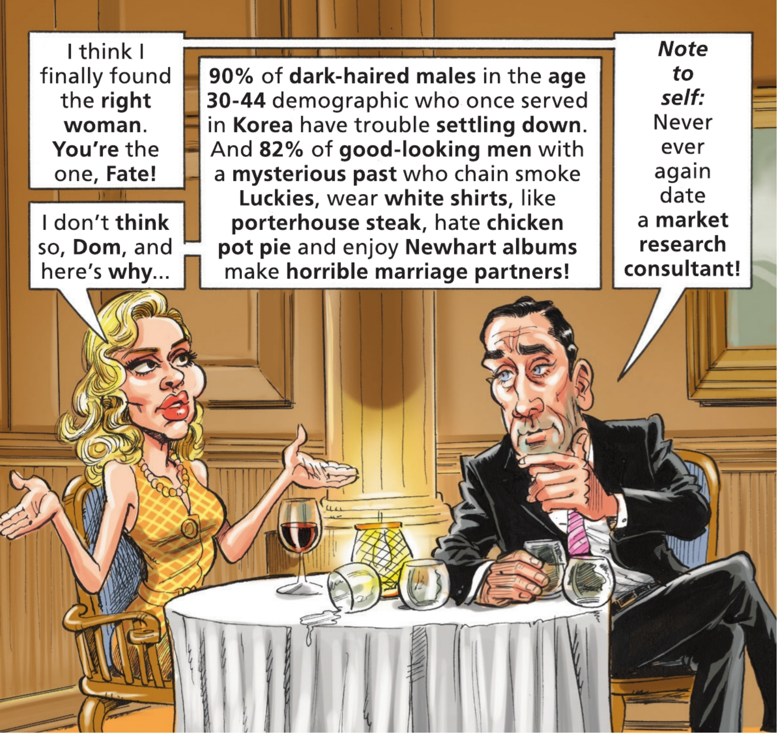

Something **troubling** you, **ad man?** You seem **distant** tonight!
I'm **battling** to keep a big **pharmaceutical account** for the **agency** while **juggling** a problematic **personal life!**
I'm a **hooker!** Do I **really need to know** all this?
I need to **vent**. You're **easier to talk to** than a **psychiatrist**. And **cheaper!**

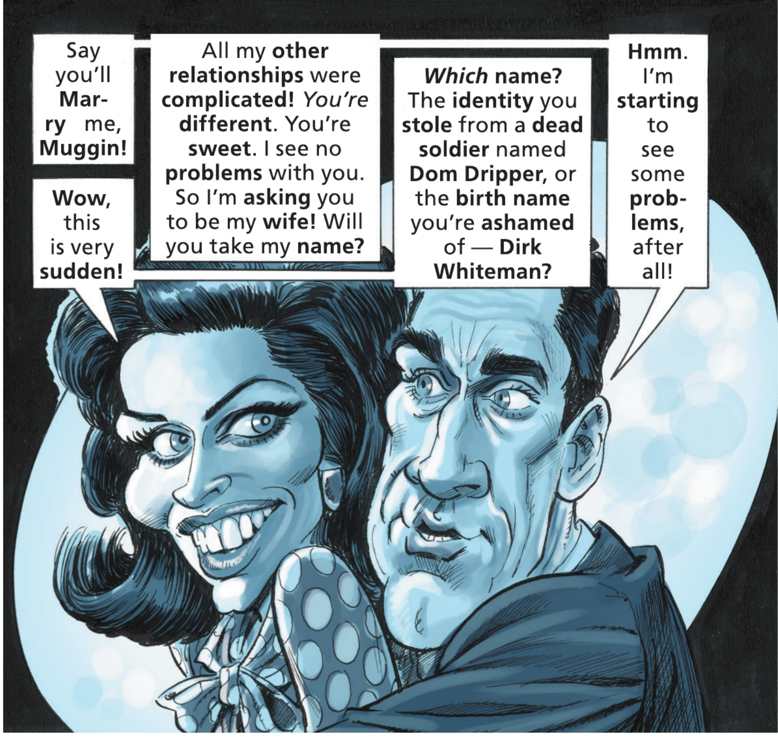

Preggy, Let's you and me **"merge"**!
How do you know it was **mine?**
Again!? We had a fling **three years ago**. I had your **baby!**
It was born with a **smirk**, instead of **crying** it **sneered**, and all the other babies in the **hospital** instantly **despised** him!
Yeah, that sure sounds like ***my* kid,** all **right!**

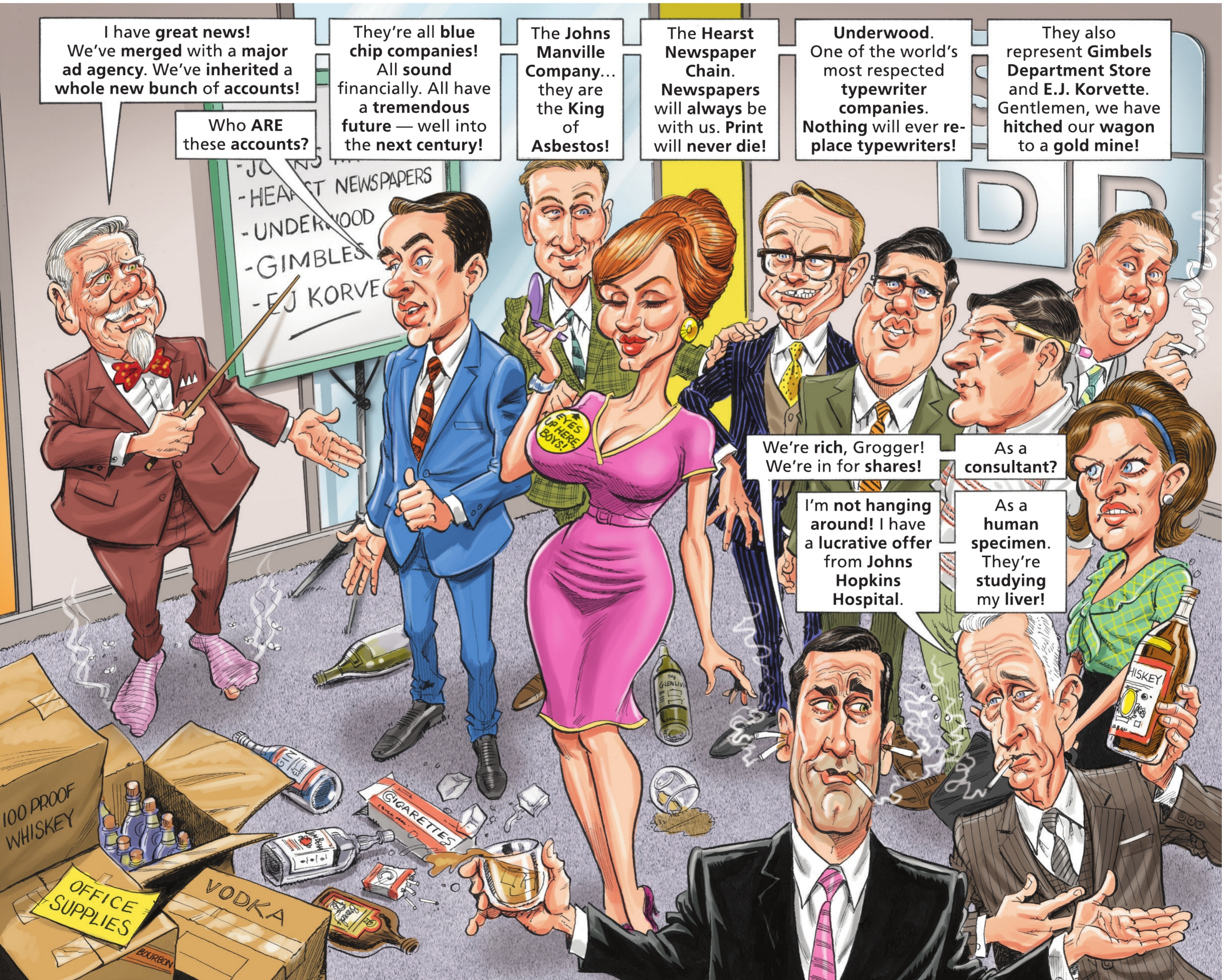

Pack your bags, babe. We're off to a **romantic weekend** in **Saratoga**!
That didn't seem to bother you at the **Hamptons beach house** or the **Cape Cod cottage** or that cozy **bed and breakfast** overlooking industrial **Passaic!**
That **hurts** me, **Jutt**. I **care** for you **very much** as a **person!** I can't get you out of my **mind**. Day and night I keep **thinking** about **them**... er, I mean **you!**
It's **over,** Grogger! You're a **married man!**
You're just after my **body!**
Goodbye, Grogger!
HIC



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #508, APR 2011


I think I finally found the **right woman**. **You're** the one, **Fate!**
I don't **think** so, **Dom**, and here's **why**...
90% of **dark-haired males** in the **age 30-44** demographic who once served in **Korea** have trouble **settling down**. And **82%** of **good-looking men** with a **mysterious past** who chain smoke **Luckies**, wear **white shirts**, like **porterhouse steak**, hate **chicken pot pie** and enjoy **Newhart albums** make **horrible marriage partners!**
Note to self: Never ever again date a **market research consultant!**


Say you'll **Marry** me, **Muggin!**
Wow, this is very **sudden!**
All my **other relationships** were **complicated!** *You're* **different**. You're **sweet**. I see no **problems** with you. So I'm **asking** you to be my **wife!** Will you take my **name?**
***Which** name?* The **identity** you **stole** from a **dead soldier** named **Dom Dripper**, or the **birth name** you're **ashamed** of — **Dirk Whiteman?**
Hmm. I'm **starting** to see some **problems,** after all!

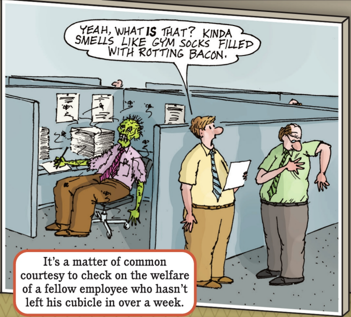

I have **great news!** We've **merged** with a **major ad agency**. We've **inherited** a **whole new bunch** of **accounts!**
Who **ARE** these **accounts?**
They're all **blue chip companies!** All **sound** financially. All have a **tremendous future** — well into the **next century!**
The **Johns Manville Company**... they are the **King** of **Asbestos!**
The **Hearst Newspaper Chain**. **Newspapers** will **always** be with us. **Print** will **never die!**
Underwood. One of the world's most respected **typewriter companies**. **Nothing** will ever **replace typewriters!**
They also represent **Gimbels Department Store** and **E.J. Korvette**. Gentlemen, we have **hitched** our **wagon** to a **gold mine!**
-JOHNS MA
-HEARST NEWSPAPERS
-UNDERWOOD
-GIMBLES
-EJ KORVE
EYES UP HERE BOYS!
We're **rich**, Grogger! We're in for **shares!**
I'm **not hanging around!** I have a **lucrative offer** from **Johns Hopkins Hospital**.
As a **consultant?**
As a **human specimen**. They're **studying** my **liver!**
100 PROOF WHISKEY
OFFICE SUPPLIES
VODKA
BOURBON
GIN
CIGARETTES
THE GLENLIVET
WHISKEY

THINKING INSIDE THE BOX DEPT.

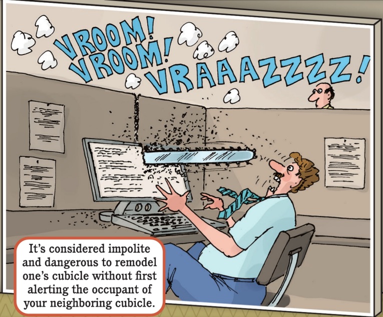
The Bible says “Love thy neighbor as thyself.” But whoever wrote that pap never worked in a depressing, crammed 6' x 6' box, surrounded by others working in depressing, crammed 6' x 6' boxes of their own. It's enough to bring out the absolute worst behavior in everyone. So before you make all of your co-workers hate you, consider these…

Rules of Office Cubicle Etiquette

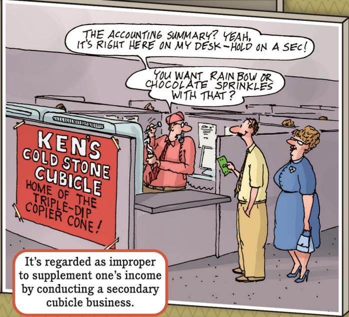
WRITER & ARTIST **TOM CHENEY**
COLORIST **CARL PETERSON**


YEAH, WHAT IS THAT? KINDA SMELLS LIKE GYM SOCKS FILLED WITH ROTTING BACON.

It's a matter of common courtesy to check on the welfare of a fellow employee who hasn't left his cubicle in over a week.

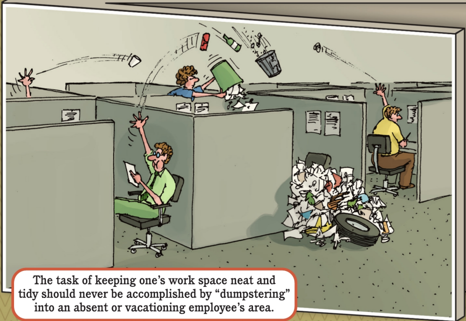

VROOM! VROOM! VRAAAZZZZ!

It's considered impolite and dangerous to remodel one's cubicle without first alerting the occupant of your neighboring cubicle.

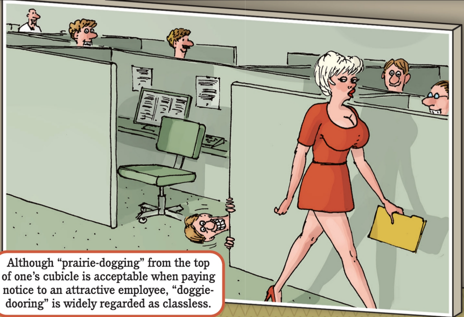

THE ACCOUNTING SUMMARY? YEAH, IT'S RIGHT HERE ON MY DESK—HOLD ON A SEC!
YOU WANT RAINBOW OR CHOCOLATE SPRINKLES WITH THAT?
KEN'S COLD STONE CUBICLE
HOME OF THE TRIPLE-DIP COPIER CONE!

It's regarded as improper to supplement one's income by conducting a secondary cubicle business.

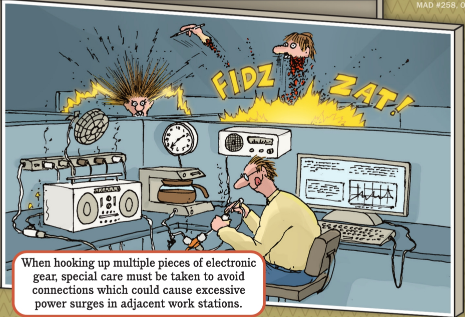
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #258, OCT 1985



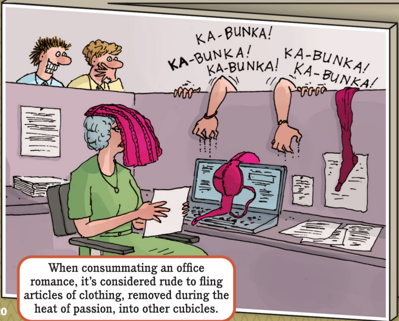
The task of keeping one's work space neat and tidy should never be accomplished by “dumpstering” into an absent or vacationing employee's area.



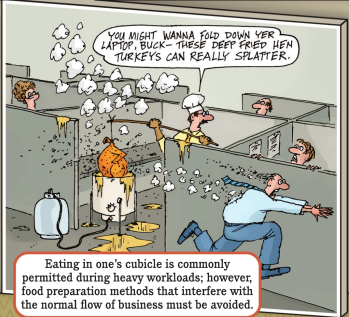
Although “prairie-dogging” from the top of one's cubicle is acceptable when paying notice to an attractive employee, “doggie-dooring” is widely regarded as classless.



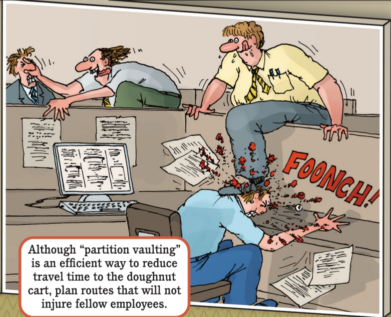
When hooking up multiple pieces of electronic gear, special care must be taken to avoid connections which could cause excessive power surges in adjacent work stations.


KA-BUNKA!
KA-BUNKA!
KA-BUNKA!
KA-BUNKA!
KA-BUNKA!
KA-BUNKA!

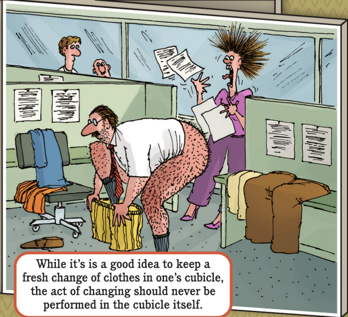
When consummating an office romance, it's considered rude to fling articles of clothing, removed during the heat of passion, into other cubicles.


YOU MIGHT WANNA FOLD DOWN YER LAPTOP, BUCK— THESE DEEP FRIED HEN TURKEYS CAN REALLY SPLATTER.

Eating in one's cubicle is commonly permitted during heavy workloads; however, food preparation methods that interfere with the normal flow of business must be avoided.



Although “partition vaulting” is an efficient way to reduce travel time to the doughnut cart, plan routes that will not injure fellow employees.



While it's is a good idea to keep a fresh change of clothes in one's cubicle, the act of changing should never be performed in the cubicle itself.

EXECUTIVE SUITE-TALK DEPT.

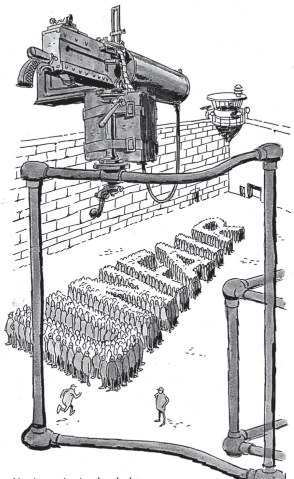
With Labor Day almost upon us, everybody is getting ready to salute the Labor Unions of America… Everyone, that is, except the people who have to bargain with them, namely Management. MAD feels it is only fitting that Management should have the opportunity to pay its sincere respects to Organized Labor on Labor Day. And so, slightly choked up with sentiment, we now present this 1962 selection of

LABOR DAY CARDS

FROM MANAGEMENT TO LABOR

WRITER **FRANK JACOBS**
ARTIST **GEORGE WOODBRIDGE**

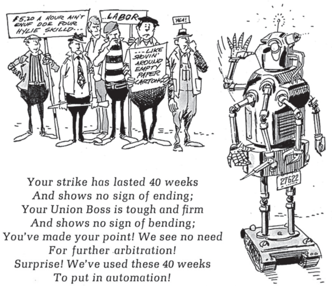
TO A CONVICTED LABOR ORGANIZER



You've unionized upholsterers,
Mechanics and morticians,
You've unionized biologists,
Explorers and magicians;

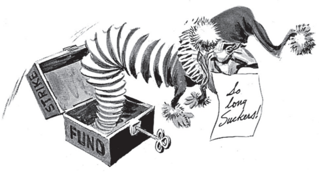
You've unionized from coast to coast—
From Hollywood to Trenton;
And now you've 10 to 20 years
To unionize San Quentin!

TO A SUCCESSFUL STRIKING LOCAL


$5.20 A HOUR AIN'T ENUF DOE FOUR HYLIE SKILLD…
..LABOR
YEA!
…LIKE SHOVIN' AROUND EMPTY PAPER CARTONS!
27622

Your strike has lasted 40 weeks
And shows no sign of ending;
Your Union Boss is tough and firm
And shows no sign of bending;
You've made your point! We see no need
For further arbitration!
Surprise! We've used these 40 weeks
To put in automation!

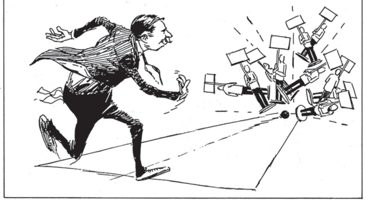
TO AN UNSUCCESSFUL STRIKING LOCAL

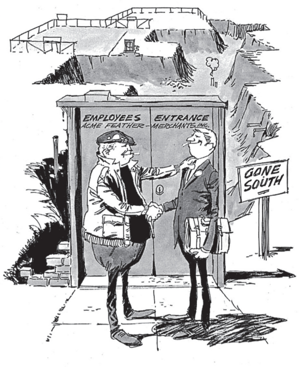


A pity that your walkout failed,
Oh, Local 905!
We thought your Strike Fund's million bucks
Would keep your strike alive!
How could you know the money that
You filled your Union "till" with
Your ever-loyal Treasurer
Would run off to Brazil with?

TO A HIRED GANG OF PROFESSIONAL PICKETS

You rabbit-punched our president
And overturned his car;
You smashed our gates and pelted eggs;
But now you've gone too far!
No matter how you threaten us
Or yell or shout or scream—
We'll never, never let you join
Our Monday bowling team!

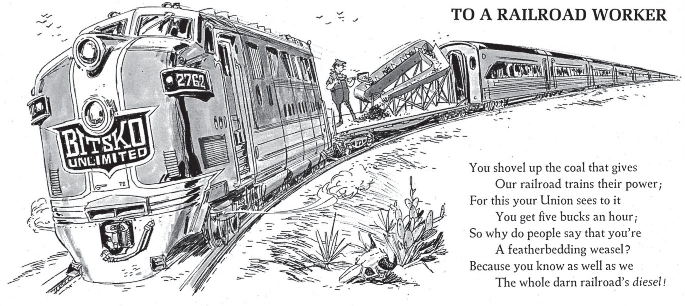




TO A RED-HOT LABOR NEGOTIATOR

You've won your 20-hour week,
And that is not to mention
Your triple time for overtime,
Your pay hike, and your pension!
The contract we were forced to sign
No other firm will top;
Too bad you won't enjoy it, cause
We've had to close up shop!

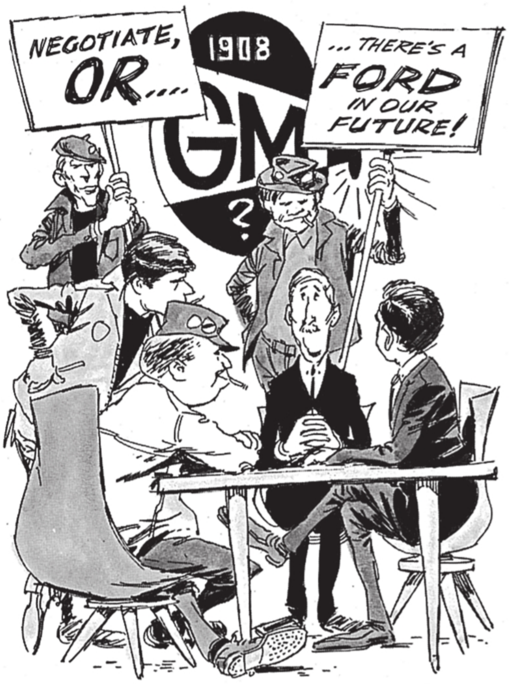
TO A RAILROAD WORKER



You shovel up the coal that gives
Our railroad trains their power;
For this your Union sees to it
You get five bucks an hour;
So why do people say that you're
A featherbedding weasel?
Because you know as well as we
The whole darn railroad's *diesel!*

LABOR DAY CARDS
FROM LABOR TO MANAGEMENT

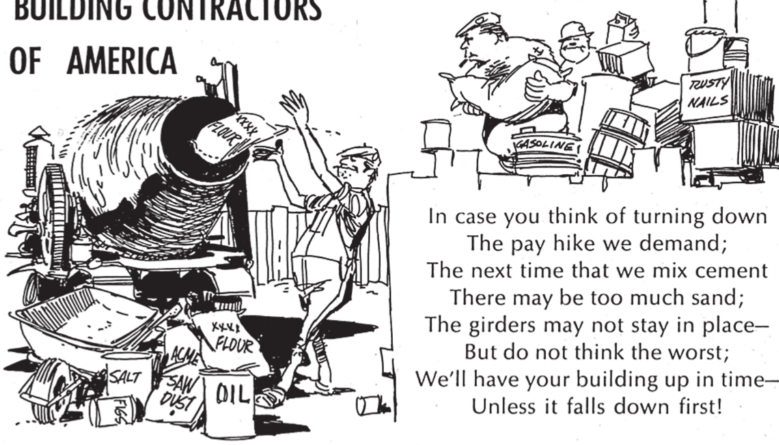
FROM THE UNITED AUTO WORKERS TO GENERAL MOTORS CORP.


NEGOTIATE, OR....
1908
GM
?
...THERE'S A FORD IN OUR FUTURE!

We'll soon be sitting down with you
to see if there's a way
To get the GM Management
to raise our rate of pay;

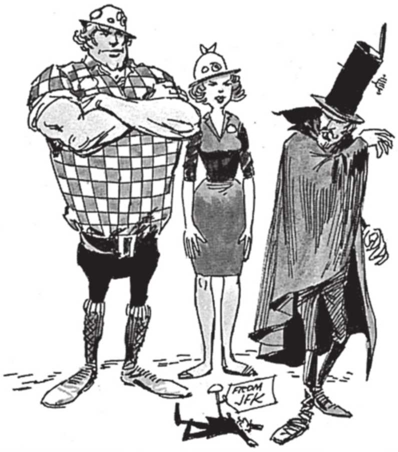
200,000 workers simply
cannot be ignored;
Cause if we are, we'll all go out
and buy a brand new Ford!

FROM THE CONSTRUCTION WORKERS TO THE BUILDING CONTRACTORS OF AMERICA


XXXX FLOUR
RUSTY NAILS
GASOLINE
XXXX FLOUR
ACME
SALT
SAW DUST
OIL

In case you think of turning down
The pay hike we demand;
The next time that we mix cement
There may be too much sand;
The girders may not stay in place—
But do not think the worst;
We'll have your building up in time—
Unless it falls down first!

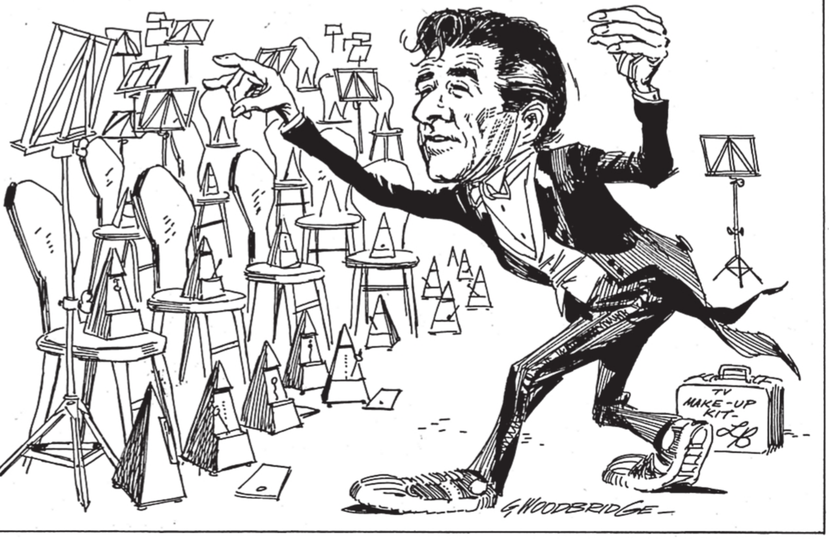
FROM THE UNITED STEEL WORKERS TO U.S. STEEL



You tried to raise the price of steel,
But much to your dismay,
You found instead you only raised
The wrath of JFK.
So now you fellows are despised
Throughout the New Frontier,
While Labor's loved—at least until
We meet again next year!

FROM THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF MUSICIANS TO THE NEW YORK PHILHARMONIC

Other unions have their woes, but
us—we haven't any;
If we walked out, you'd only have
our music stands and Lenny;
The threat of automation fills us
with no fears and qualms;
'Cause automation just can't work
with Mozart, Bach and Brahms!

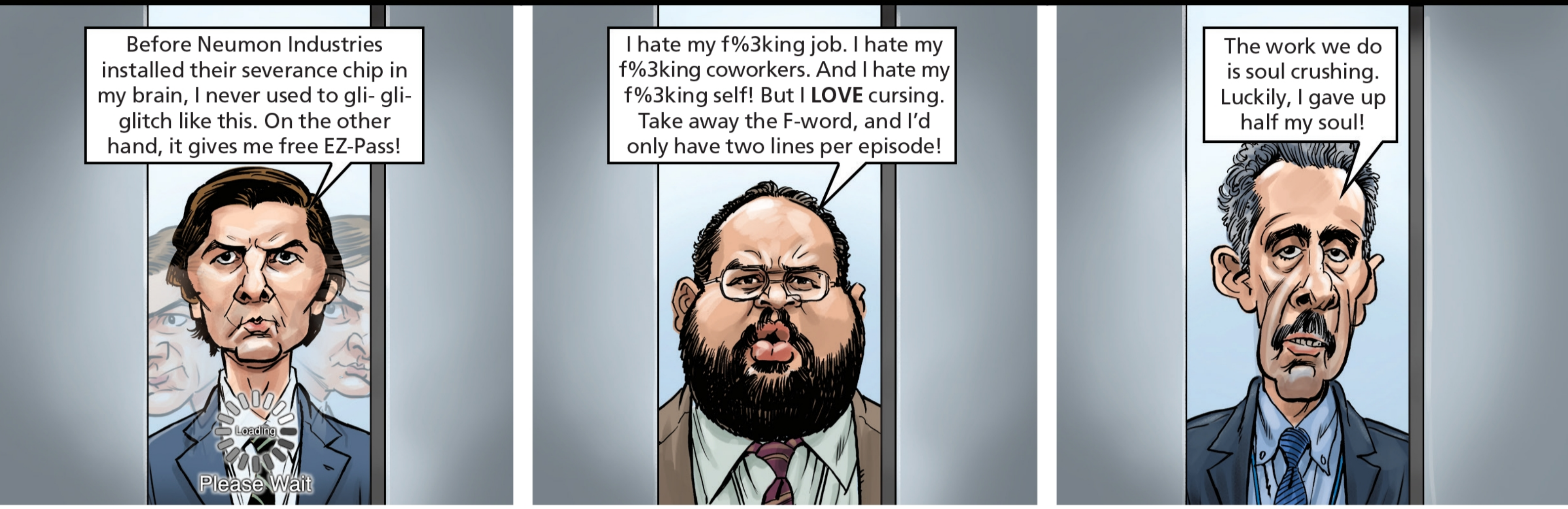

TV MAKE-UP KIT
G. WOODBRIDGE

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #74, OCT 1962

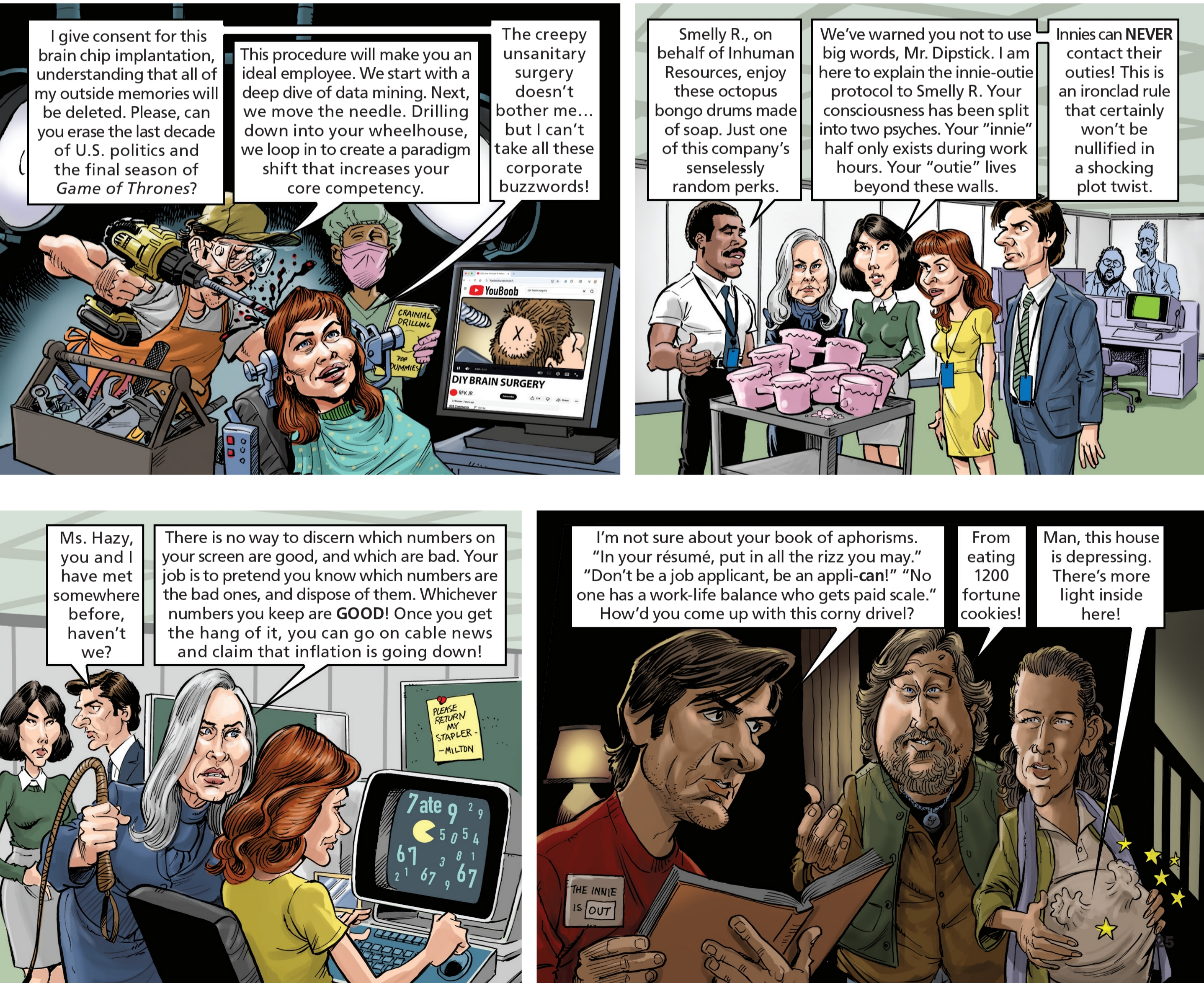
BLANKS FOR THE MEMORIES DEPT.

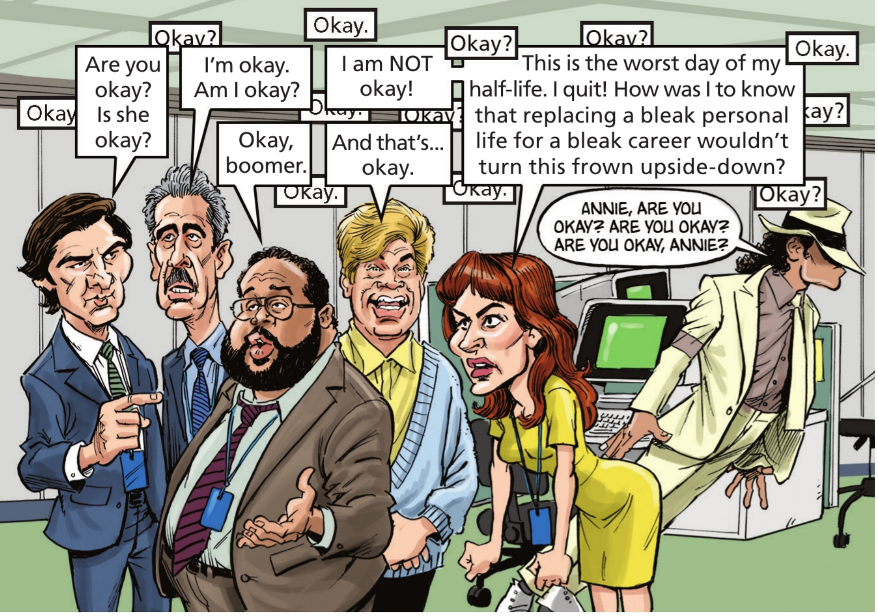
Psychological abuse! Self-flagellation! Cruel gaslighting! The futile agony of existence! That's what it's like working at MAD. But at Neumon Industries there's plenty of...

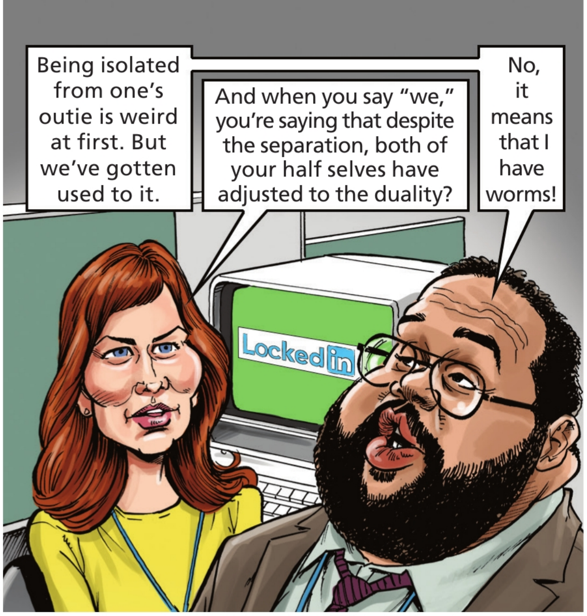
Irreverence

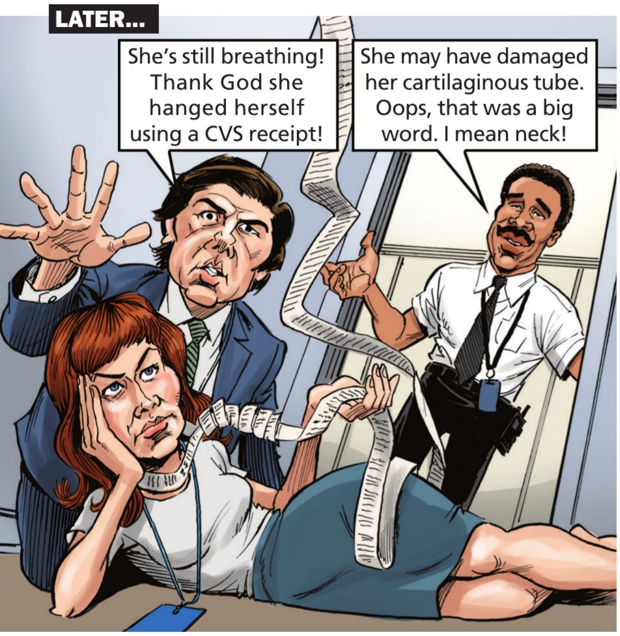

Before Neumon Industries installed their severance chip in my brain, I never used to gli- gli- glitch like this. On the other hand, it gives me free EZ-Pass!
Loading
Please Wait
I hate my f%3king job. I hate my f%3king coworkers. And I hate my f%3king self! But I **LOVE** cursing. Take away the F-word, and I'd only have two lines per episode!
The work we do is soul crushing. Luckily, I gave up half my soul!

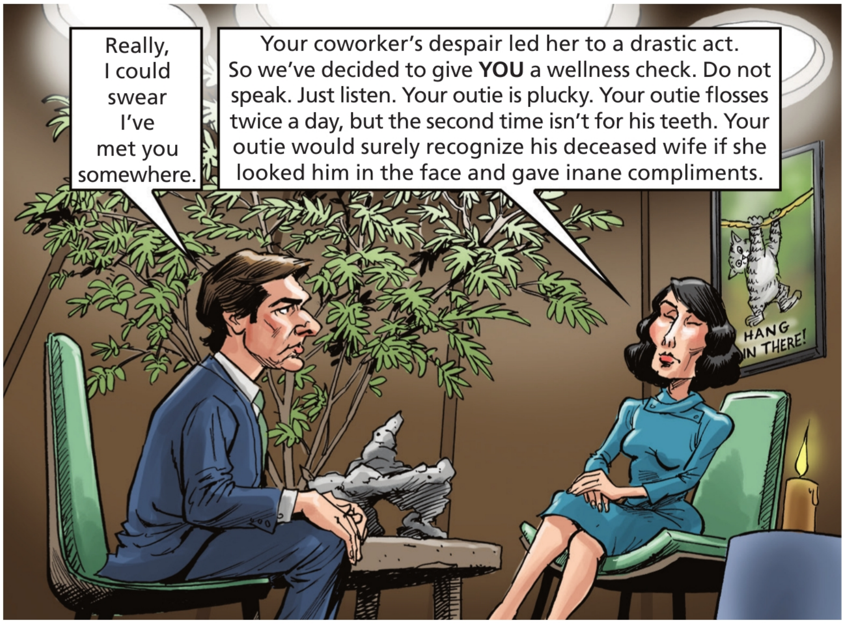
WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN** ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

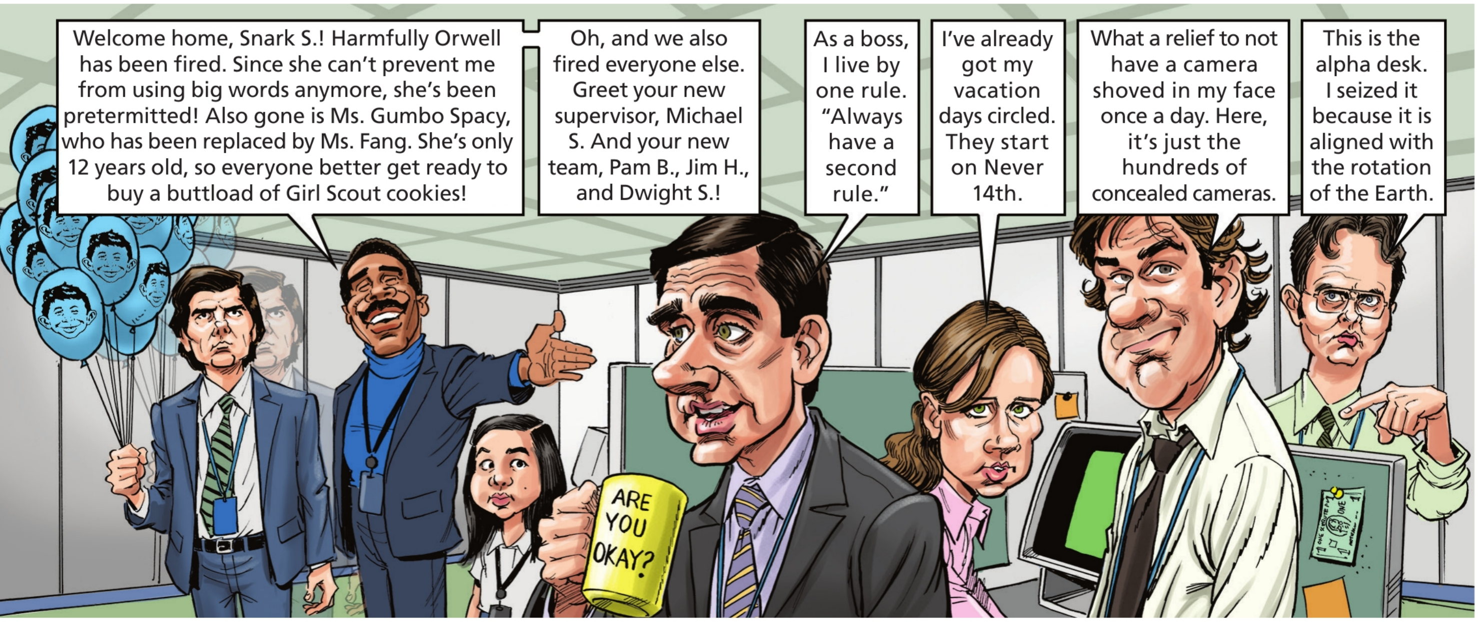

I give consent for this brain chip implantation, understanding that all of my outside memories will be deleted. Please, can you erase the last decade of U.S. politics and the final season of *Game of Thrones*?
This procedure will make you an ideal employee. We start with a deep dive of data mining. Next, we move the needle. Drilling down into your wheelhouse, we loop in to create a paradigm shift that increases your core competency.
The creepy unsanitary surgery doesn't bother me… but I can't take all these corporate buzzwords!
CRAINIAL DRILLING FOR DUMMIES
YouBoob
DIY BRAIN SURGERY
RFK JR
Smelly R., on behalf of Inhuman Resources, enjoy these octopus bongo drums made of soap. Just one of this company's senselessly random perks.
We've warned you not to use big words, Mr. Dipstick. I am here to explain the innie-outie protocol to Smelly R. Your consciousness has been split into two psyches. Your "innie" half only exists during work hours. Your "outie" lives beyond these walls.
Innies can **NEVER** contact their outies! This is an ironclad rule that certainly won't be nullified in a shocking plot twist.
Ms. Hazy, you and I have met somewhere before, haven't we?
There is no way to discern which numbers on your screen are good, and which are bad. Your job is to pretend you know which numbers are the bad ones, and dispose of them. Whichever numbers you keep are **GOOD**! Once you get the hang of it, you can go on cable news and claim that inflation is going down!
PLEASE RETURN MY STAPLER - MILTON
7ate 9 2 9 5 0 5 4 67 3 8 1 2 1 67 9 67
I'm not sure about your book of aphorisms. "In your résumé, put in all the rizz you may." "Don't be a job applicant, be an appli-**can**!" "No one has a work-life balance who gets paid scale." How'd you come up with this corny drivel?
From eating 1200 fortune cookies!
Man, this house is depressing. There's more light inside here!
THE INNIE IS OUT

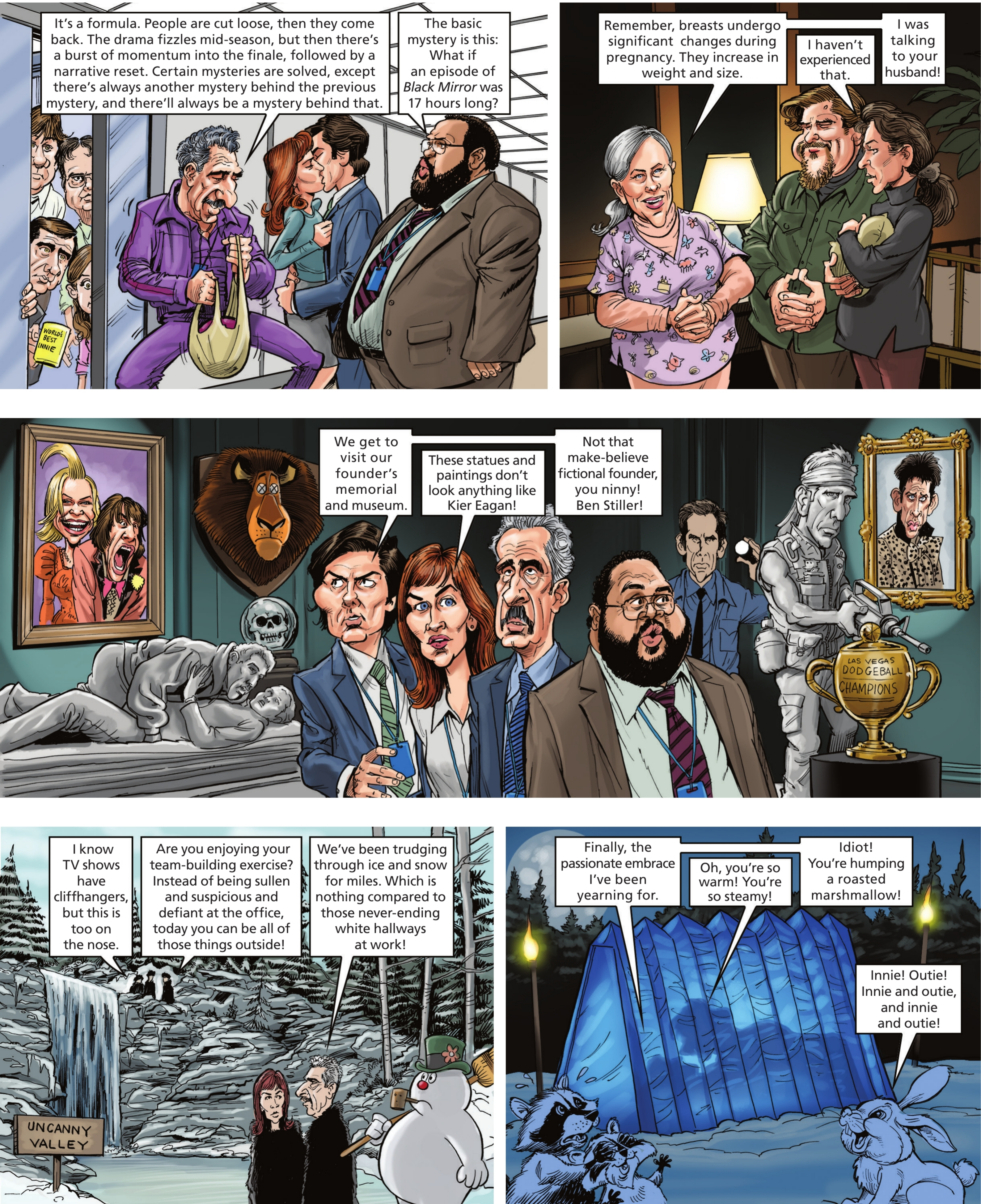

Okay?
Okay.
Okay?
Okay?
Okay.
Okay
Are you okay? Is she okay?
I'm okay. Am I okay?
I am NOT okay!
This is the worst day of my half-life. I quit! How was I to know that replacing a bleak personal life for a bleak career wouldn't turn this frown upside-down?
Okay, boomer.
And that's… okay.
Okay.
Okay.
Okay?
ANNIE, ARE YOU OKAY? ARE YOU OKAY? ARE YOU OKAY, ANNIE?

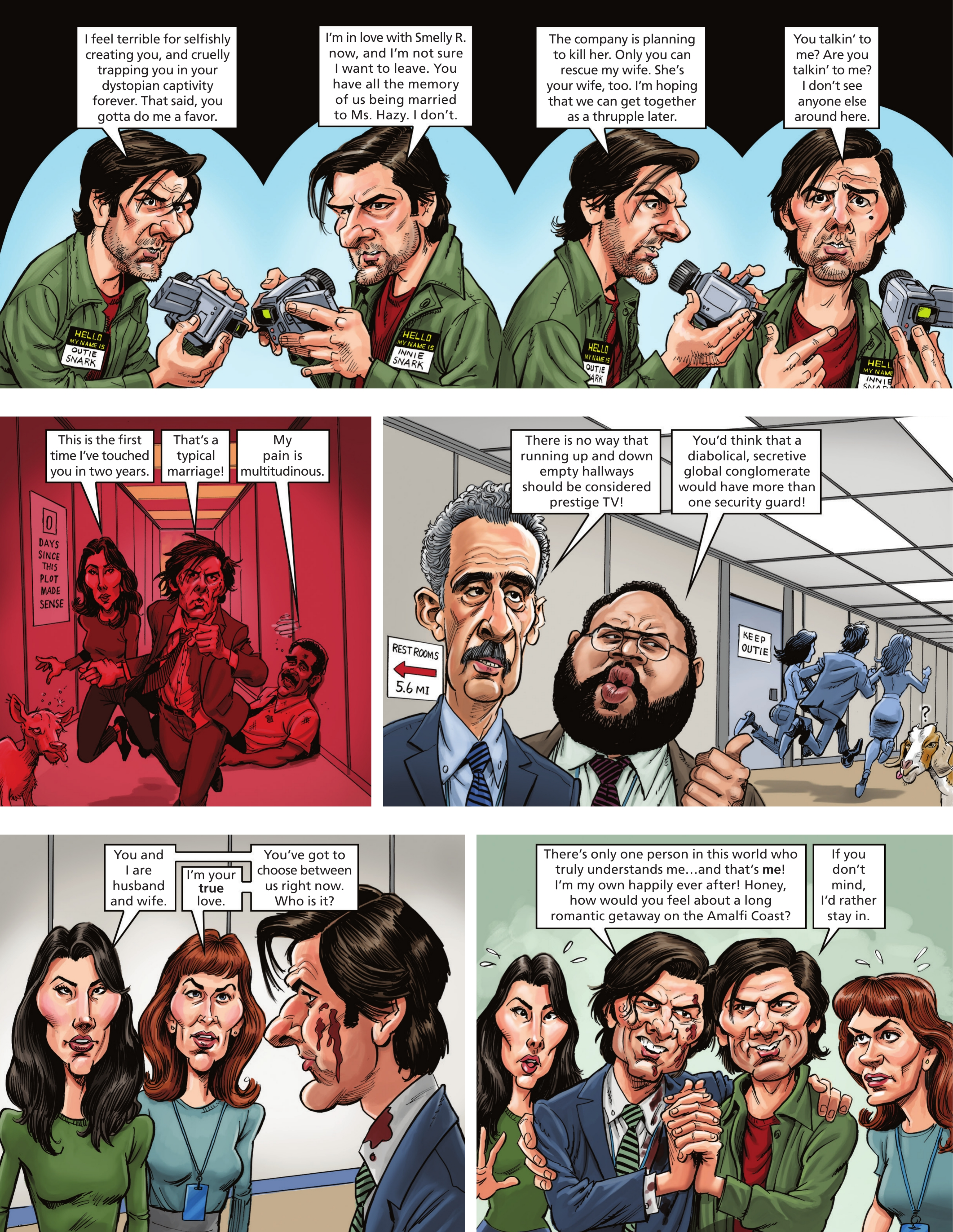

Being isolated from one's outie is weird at first. But we've gotten used to it.
And when you say "we," you're saying that despite the separation, both of your half selves have adjusted to the duality?
No, it means that I have worms!
LockedIn


LATER…
She's still breathing! Thank God she hanged herself using a CVS receipt!
She may have damaged her cartilaginous tube. Oops, that was a big word. I mean neck!


Really, I could swear I've met you somewhere.
Your coworker's despair led her to a drastic act. So we've decided to give YOU a wellness check. Do not speak. Just listen. Your outie is plucky. Your outie flosses twice a day, but the second time isn't for his teeth. Your outie would surely recognize his deceased wife if she looked him in the face and gave inane compliments.
HANG IN THERE!


Welcome home, Snark S.! Harmfully Orwell has been fired. Since she can't prevent me from using big words anymore, she's been pretermitted! Also gone is Ms. Gumbo Spacy, who has been replaced by Ms. Fang. She's only 12 years old, so everyone better get ready to buy a buttload of Girl Scout cookies!
Oh, and we also fired everyone else. Greet your new supervisor, Michael S. And your new team, Pam B., Jim H., and Dwight S.!
As a boss, I live by one rule. "Always have a second rule."
I've already got my vacation days circled. They start on Never 14th.
What a relief to not have a camera shoved in my face once a day. Here, it's just the hundreds of concealed cameras.
This is the alpha desk. I seized it because it is aligned with the rotation of the Earth.
ARE YOU OKAY?


It's a formula. People are cut loose, then they come back. The drama fizzles mid-season, but then there's a burst of momentum into the finale, followed by a narrative reset. Certain mysteries are solved, except there's always another mystery behind the previous mystery, and there'll always be a mystery behind that.
The basic mystery is this: What if an episode of *Black Mirror* was 17 hours long?
WORLD'S BEST INNIE
Remember, breasts undergo significant changes during pregnancy. They increase in weight and size.
I haven't experienced that.
I was talking to your husband!
We get to visit our founder's memorial and museum.
These statues and paintings don't look anything like Kier Eagan!
Not that make-believe fictional founder, you ninny! Ben Stiller!
LAS VEGAS DODGEBALL CHAMPIONS
I know TV shows have cliffhangers, but this is too on the nose.
Are you enjoying your team-building exercise? Instead of being sullen and suspicious and defiant at the office, today you can be all of those things outside!
We've been trudging through ice and snow for miles. Which is nothing compared to those never-ending white hallways at work!
UNCANNY VALLEY
Finally, the passionate embrace I've been yearning for.
Oh, you're so warm! You're so steamy!
Idiot! You're humping a roasted marshmallow!
Innie! Outie! Innie and outie, and innie and outie!


I feel terrible for selfishly creating you, and cruelly trapping you in your dystopian captivity forever. That said, you gotta do me a favor.
HELLO MY NAME IS OUTIE SNARK
I'm in love with Smelly R. now, and I'm not sure I want to leave. You have all the memory of us being married to Ms. Hazy. I don't.
HELLO MY NAME IS INNIE SNARK
The company is planning to kill her. Only you can rescue my wife. She's your wife, too. I'm hoping that we can get together as a thrupple later.
HELLO MY NAME IS OUTIE
You talkin' to me? Are you talkin' to me? I don't see anyone else around here.
HELL MY NAME INNIE
This is the first time I've touched you in two years.
That's a typical marriage!
My pain is multitudinous.
0 DAYS SINCE THIS PLOT MADE SENSE
There is no way that running up and down empty hallways should be considered prestige TV!
You'd think that a diabolical, secretive global conglomerate would have more than one security guard!
RESTROOMS 5.6 MI
KEEP OUTIE
?
You and I are husband and wife.
I'm your **true** love.
You've got to choose between us right now. Who is it?
There's only one person in this world who truly understands me…and that's **me**! I'm my own happily ever after! Honey, how would you feel about a long romantic getaway on the Amalfi Coast?
If you don't mind, I'd rather stay in.

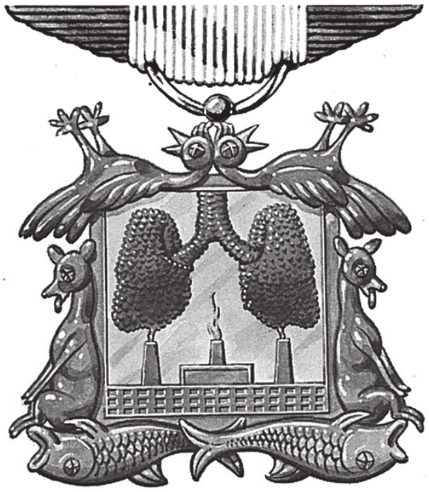
GIVIN' 'EM A RIBBIN' DEPT.

Why restrict the awarding of medals to the military? After all, Civilians perform heroic acts while fighting life's daily battles as well! Let's recognize them with

THIS ISSUE'S PROPOSED MAD MEDALS

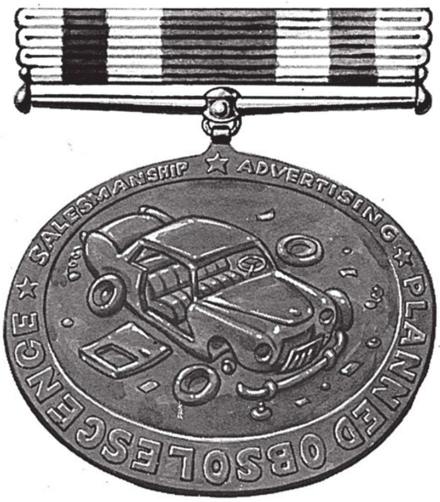
. . . TO BE PRESENTED TO DESERVING CORPORATE EXECUTIVES

THE BLACK LUNG MEDAL



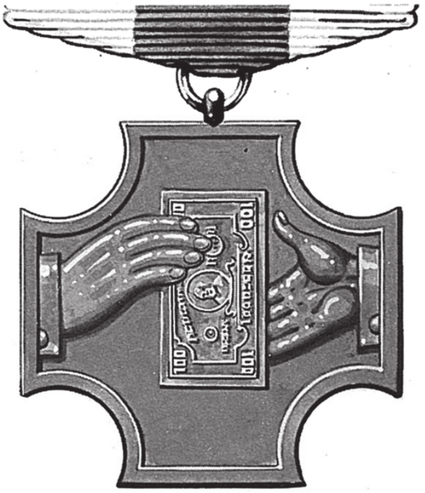
Awarded to Corporate Executives for outstanding service to stockholders in protecting their annual dividends by effectively avoiding and delaying the installation of those costly, but much-needed "anti-pollution devices."

THE NO-FRILLS PRODUCT AWARD


SALESMANSHIP ★ ADVERTISING ★ PLANNED OBSOLESCENCE ★

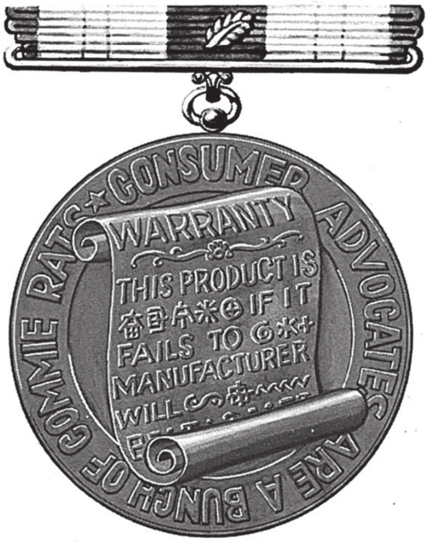
Presented to Corporation Executives who display noteworthy ingenuity in cutting costs of manufacturing their products by reducing the quality of workmanship in them . . . thus avoiding having to raise prices to consumers.

THE HANDOUT OF FRIENDSHIP MEDAL



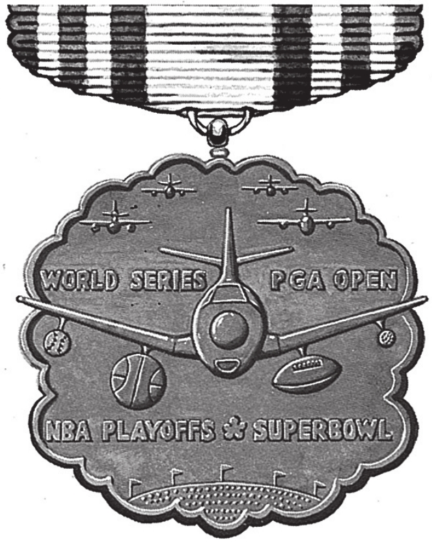
For service above and beyond the call of any corporate duty—by brilliantly disguising campaign contributions and cash gifts to legislators in order to influence votes favorable to the company in any matters that may come up.

THE FRAMMIS AND GRIBBISH AWARD

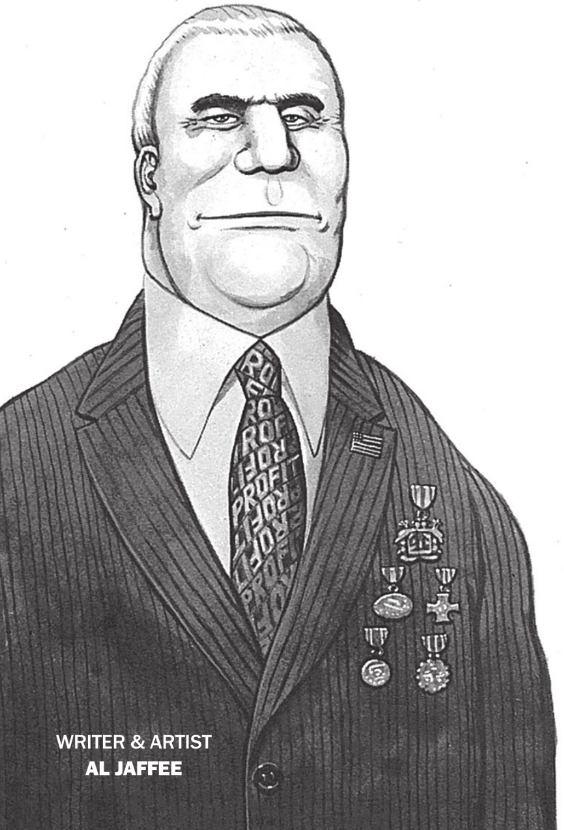

CONSUMER ADVOCATES ARE A BUNCH OF COMMIE RATS ★
WARRANTY
THIS PRODUCT IS
IF IT
FAILS TO
MANUFACTURER
WILL

For brilliant achievement, consisting of introducing colorful made-up words into Warranties and Guarantees, thus affording the consumer an interesting language experience, even if he does not actually understand the meanings.

THE DISTINGUISHED FLYING MEDAL


WORLD SERIES
PGA OPEN
NBA PLAYOFFS
SUPERBOWL

Awarded to any Corporate Officer who courageously makes use of the Company Jet to fly to a major sporting event, and then writes it off as a business trip . . . so that every taxpayer helps pay for it, not just the stockholders.



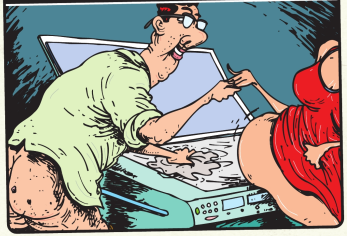
WRITER & ARTIST
AL JAFFEE

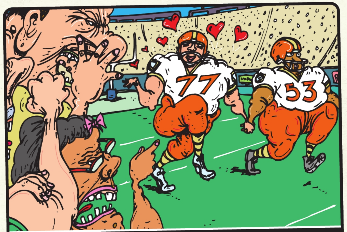
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #206, APR 1979

The MAD Etiquette Guide for Modern WORKPLACE ROMANCES

Your job and your love life — after a Chalupa, they're the two greatest sources of heartache! For the brave souls who dare to combine them and seek a relationship on the job, the smallest faux pas can lead to disaster. To help those men and women seeking part-time passion or a full-time fling, we present…

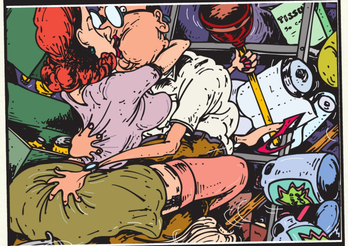
The Gentleman should always wipe off the copy machine glass for the lady after xeroxing his own bare buttocks (and prior to her doing so)!



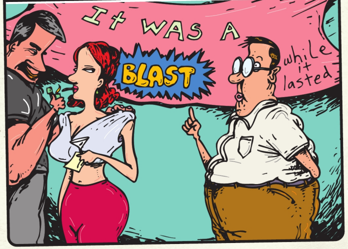


Be sensitive to the possibility that some may not be as comfortable as you about revealing your relationship with a fellow co-worker!

After having a torrid broom closet liaison with a co-worker you met at the launch party for your new dot com company…



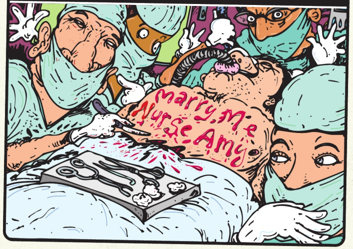
…it's impolite to ignore them at the going-out-of-business party the following week!

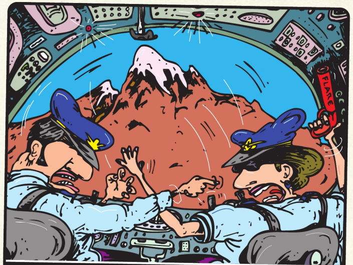

It WAS A BLAST while it lasted

WRITER **MIKE SNIDER** ARTIST **KEVIN POPE**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #412, DEC 2001

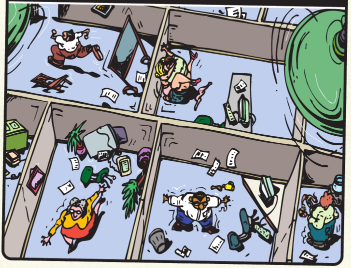
Although delivering a romantic message in an unusual job-related way may be cute and charming — it can also be highly inappropriate and unprofessional!

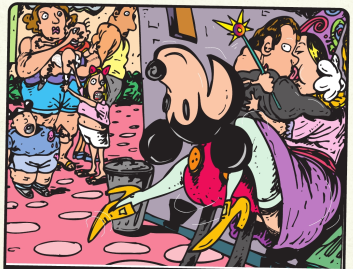




While arguments are inevitable in any relationship, don't let your on-the-job spats interfere with your duties!

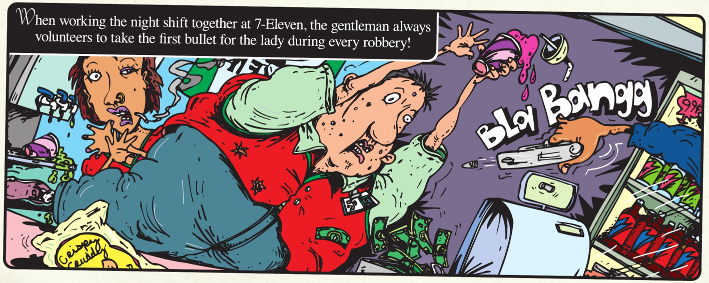
Whilst engaging in an amorous liaison on the job, the thoughtful couple shows consideration for those in neighboring work spaces!





If you and your partner both occupy high-profile positions at your company, it's especially important for you to be discreet!

When working the night shift together at 7-Eleven, the gentleman always volunteers to take the first bullet for the lady during every robbery!



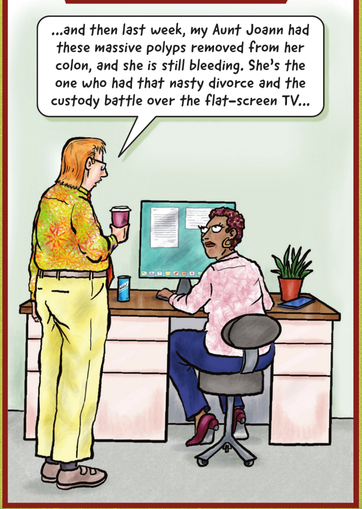
WHIMPER WHILE YOU WORK DEPT.

Ah, working nine to five in a stifling cubicle... What you wouldn't give for a window and a coworker who doesn't make eight hours seem like sixteen. See if you recognize any of these...

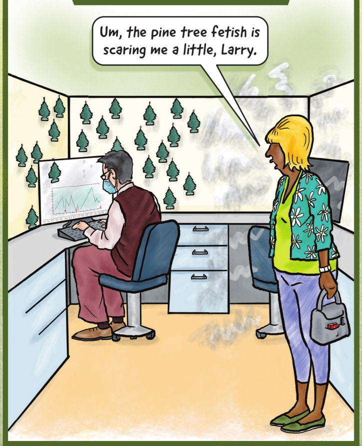
CUBE MATES FROM HELL!

WRITER & ARTIST **TERESA BURNS PARKHURST**

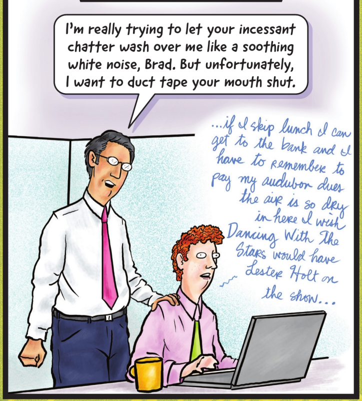
THE OVERSHARING MATE


...and then last week, my Aunt Joann had these massive polyps removed from her colon, and she is still bleeding. She's the one who had that nasty divorce and the custody battle over the flat-screen TV...

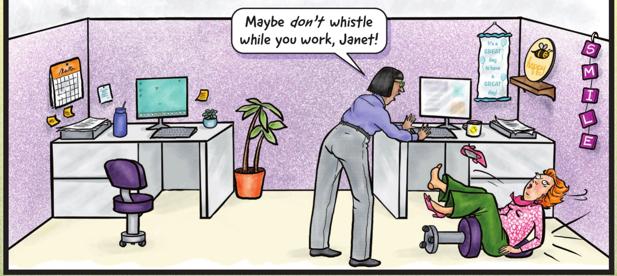
THE GARLIC-EATING, CIGARETTE-SMOKING MATE


Um, the pine tree fetish is scaring me a little, Larry.

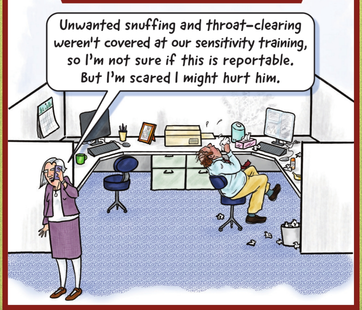
THE MUTTERING MATE


I'm really trying to let your incessant chatter wash over me like a soothing white noise, Brad. But unfortunately, I want to duct tape your mouth shut.
...if I skip lunch I can get to the bank and I have to remember to pay my audubon dues the air is so dry in here I wish Dancing With The Stars would have Lester Holt on the show...

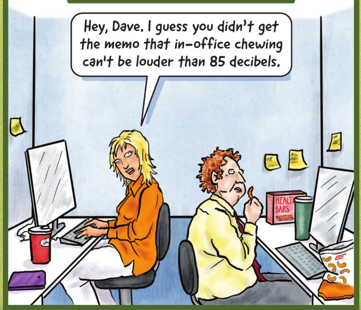
THE CHIPPER MATE


Maybe *don't* whistle while you work, Janet!
It's a GREAT day to have a GREAT day!
happy
SMILE

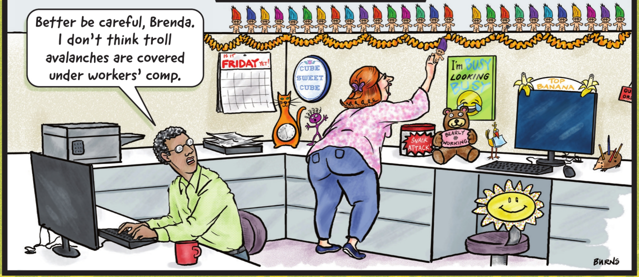
THE ALLERGY-RIDDEN MATE


Unwanted snuffing and throat-clearing weren't covered at our sensitivity training, so I'm not sure if this is reportable. But I'm scared I might hurt him.

THE LOUD-CHEWING MATE

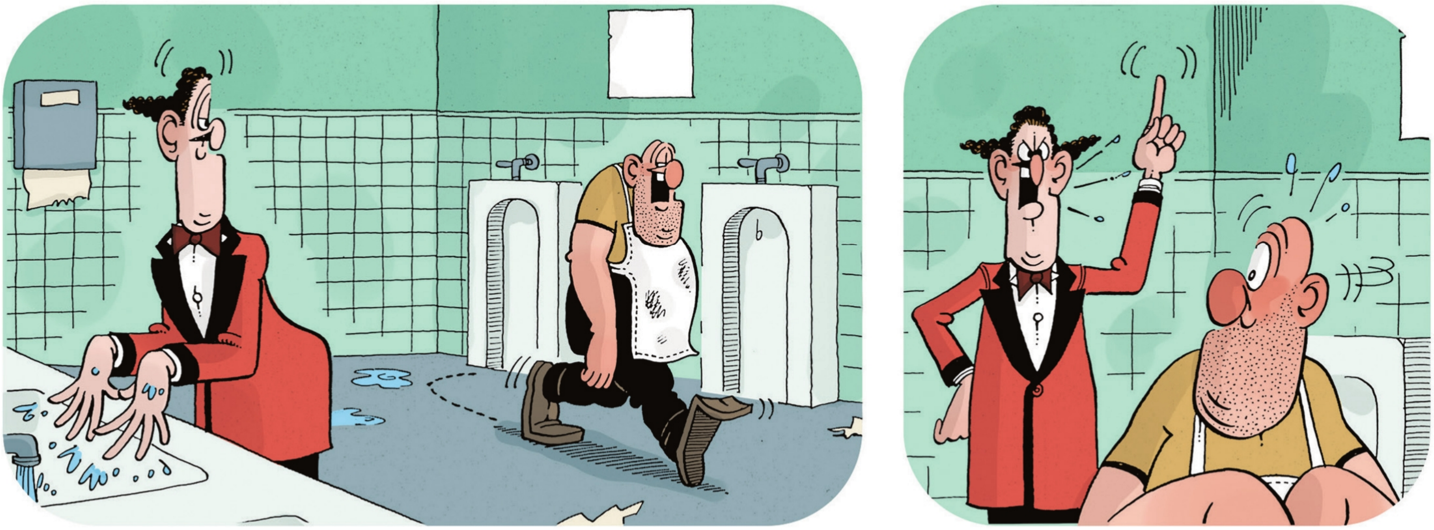

Hey, Dave. I guess you didn't get the memo that in-office chewing can't be louder than 85 decibels.
HEALTH BARS

THE TCHOTCHKES MATE

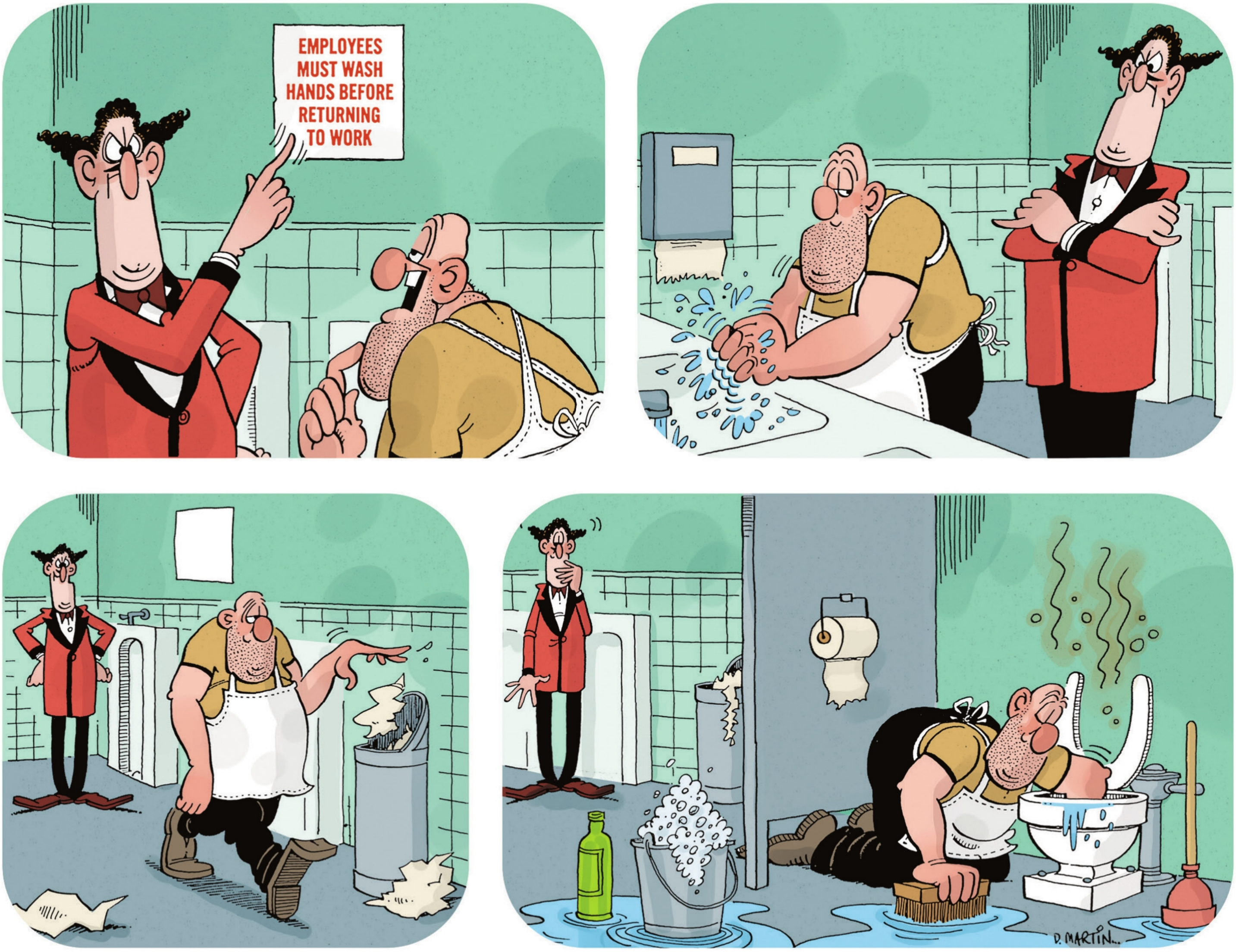

Better be careful, Brenda. I don't think troll avalanches are covered under workers' comp.
IS IT FRIDAY YET!
CUBE SWEET CUBE
I'm BUSY LOOKING BUSY
TOP BANANA
SNACK ATTACK!
BEARLY WORKING
BURNS

MAD'S MADDEST ARTIST DEPT.

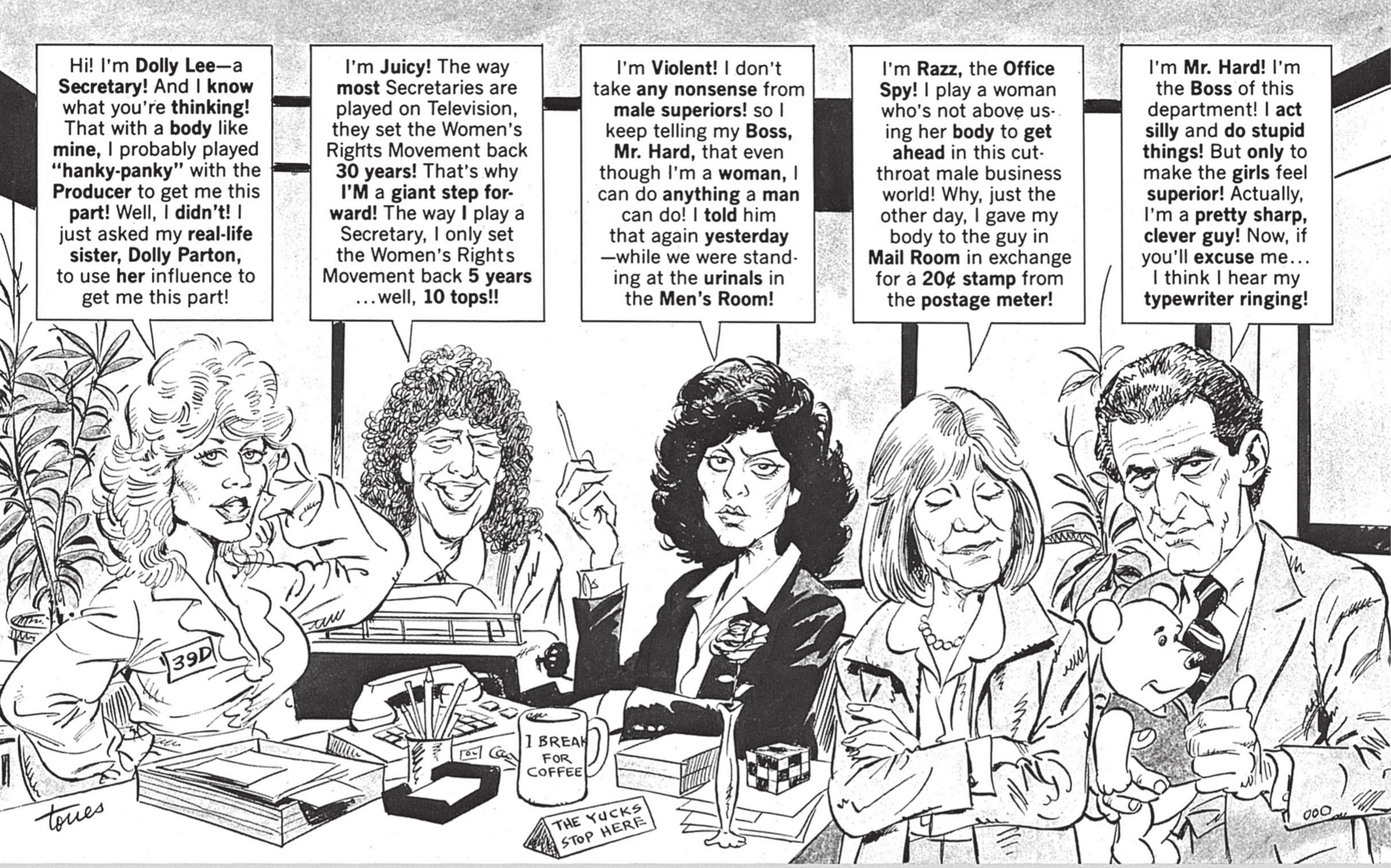
ONE WEDNESDAY EVENING IN A RESTAURANT MEN'S ROOM



WRITER & ARTIST **DON MARTIN** COLORIST **CARL PETERSON**


EMPLOYEES MUST WASH HANDS BEFORE RETURNING TO WORK
D. MARTIN..

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #193, SEP 1977

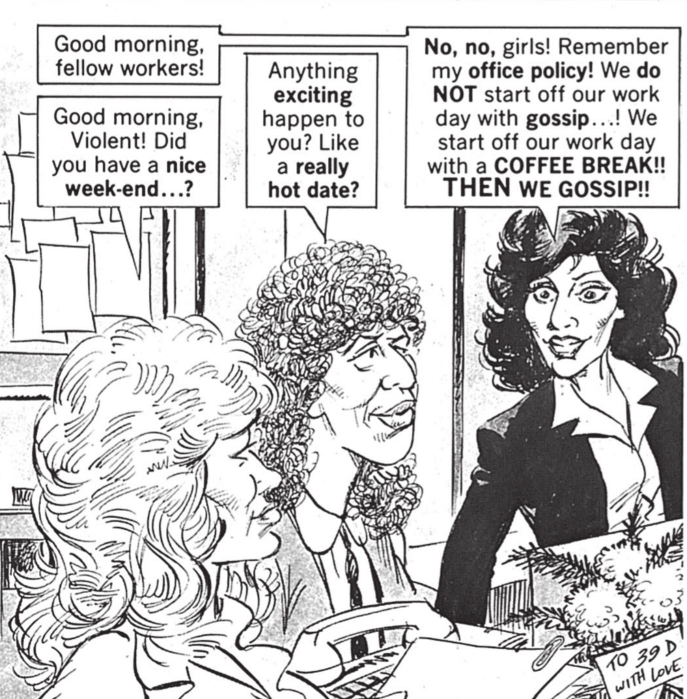

Hi! I'm **Dolly Lee**—a **Secretary!** And I **know** what you're **thinking!** That with a **body** like **mine,** I probably played **"hanky-panky"** with the **Producer** to get me this **part!** Well, I **didn't!** I just asked my **real-life sister, Dolly Parton,** to use **her** influence to get me this part!
I'm **Juicy!** The way **most** Secretaries are played on Television, they set the Women's Rights Movement back **30 years!** That's why **I'M** a **giant step forward!** The way **I** play a Secretary, I only set the Women's Rights Movement back **5 years** ...well, **10 tops!!**
I'm **Violent!** I don't take **any nonsense** from **male superiors!** so I keep telling my **Boss, Mr. Hard,** that even though I'm a **woman,** I can do **anything** a **man** can do! I **told** him that again **yesterday** —while we were standing at the **urinals** in the **Men's Room!**
I'm **Razz,** the **Office Spy!** I play a woman who's not above using her **body** to **get ahead** in this cut-throat male business world! Why, just the other day, I gave my body to the guy in **Mail Room** in exchange for a **20¢ stamp** from the **postage meter!**
I'm **Mr. Hard!** I'm the **Boss** of this department! I **act silly** and **do stupid things!** But **only** to make the **girls** feel **superior!** Actually, I'm a **pretty sharp, clever guy!** Now, if you'll **excuse** me... I think I hear my **typewriter ringing!**
39D
I BREAK FOR COFFEE
THE YUCKS STOP HERE

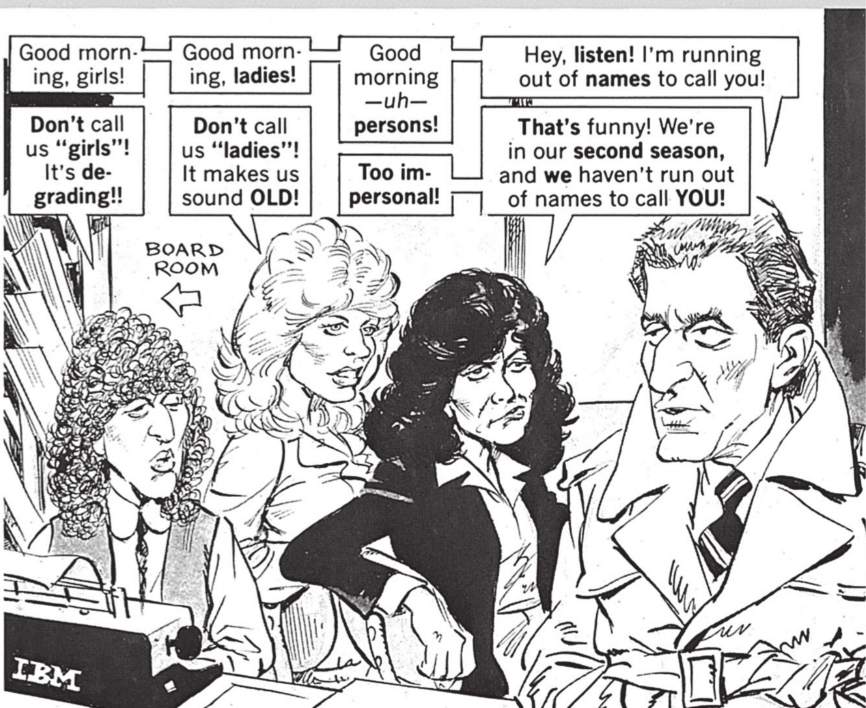
SCHLOCK-WATCHING DEPT.

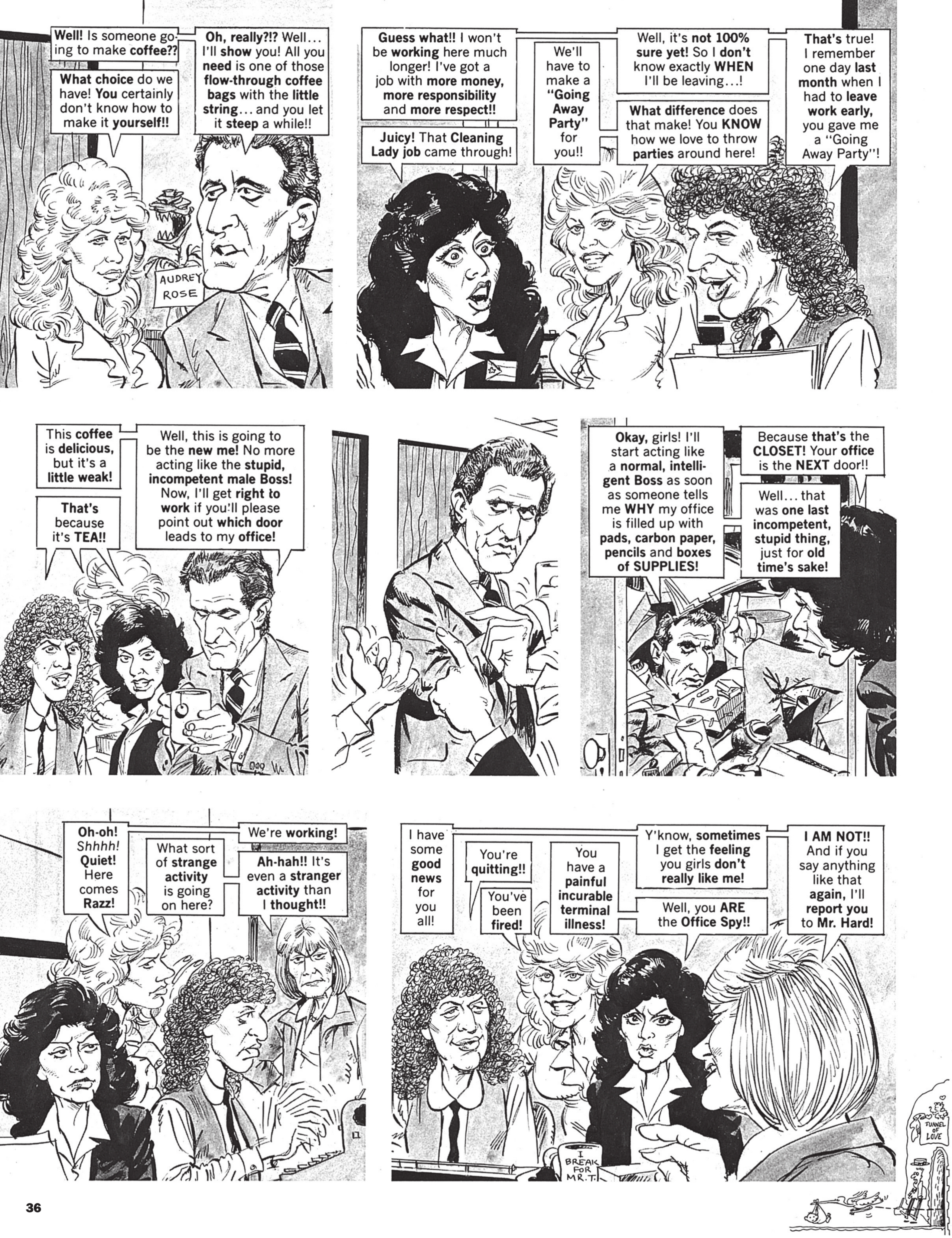
Okay, gang... you've met the cast of this idiotic TV Sitcom! As you can see, they come to work at an office in the morning... and it's—

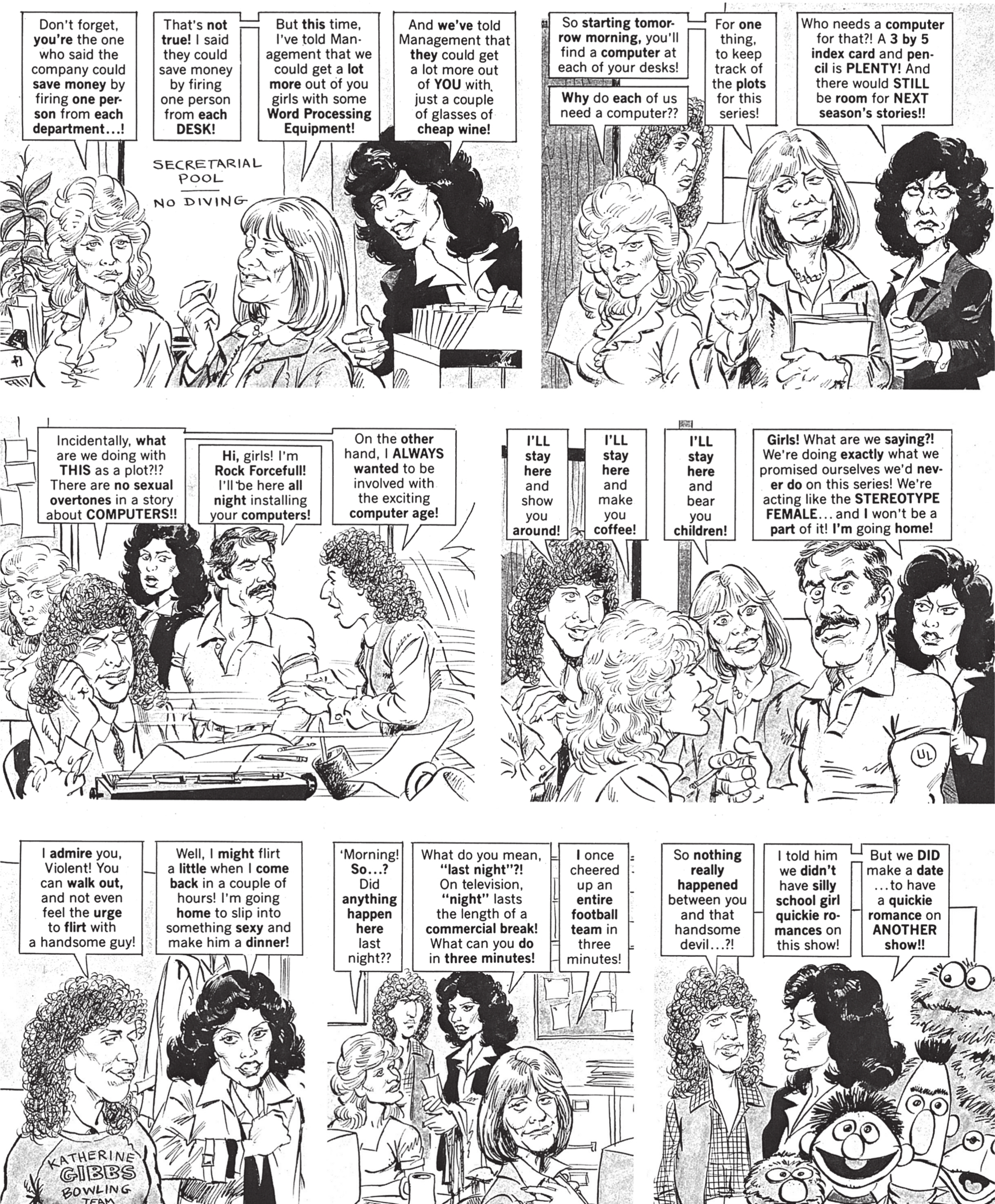
ASININE TO FIVE

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO** ARTIST **ANGELO TORRES**

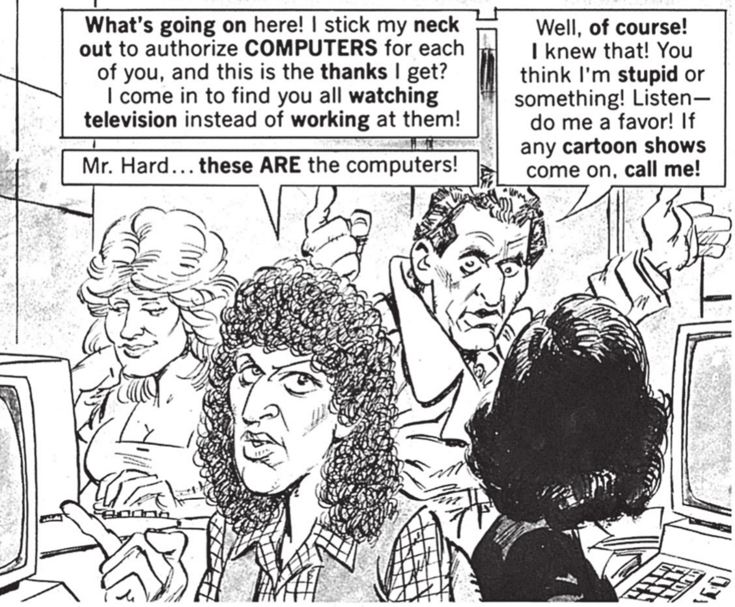

Good morning, fellow workers!
Good morning, Violent! Did you have a **nice week-end...?**
Anything **exciting** happen to you? Like a **really hot date?**
No, no, girls! Remember my **office policy!** We **do NOT** start off our work day with **gossip**...! We start off our work day with a **COFFEE BREAK!! THEN WE GOSSIP!!**
TO 39 D WITH LOVE

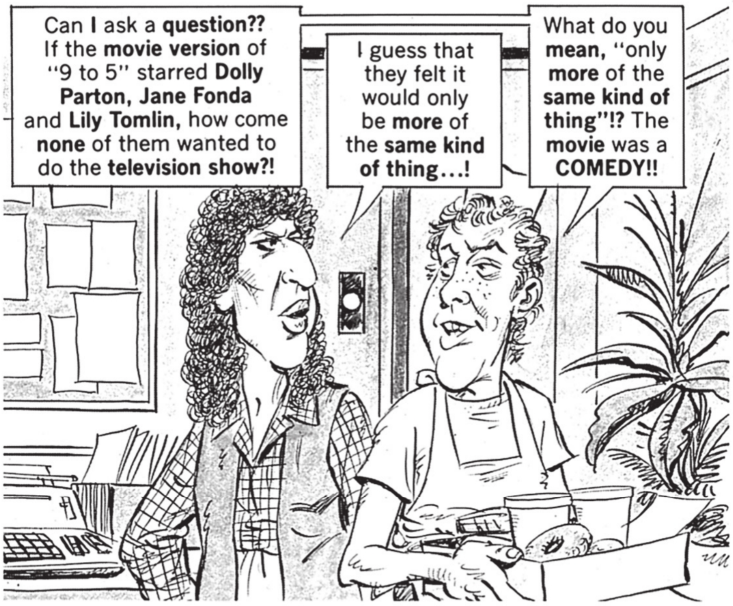

Good morning, girls!
Don't call us **"girls"!** It's **degrading!!**
Good morning, **ladies!**
Don't call us **"ladies"!** It makes us sound **OLD!**
Good morning —*uh*— **persons!**
Too impersonal!
Hey, **listen!** I'm running out of **names** to call you!
That's funny! We're in our **second season,** and **we** haven't run out of names to call **YOU!**
BOARD ROOM
IBM

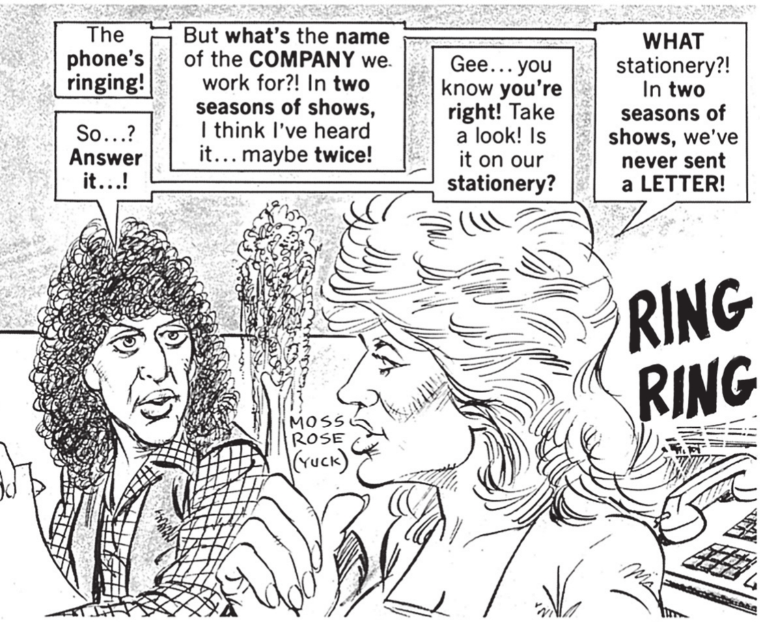

Well! Is someone going to make coffee??
Oh, really?!? Well… I'll show you! All you need is one of those flow-through coffee bags with the little string… and you let it steep a while!!
What choice do we have! You certainly don't know how to make it yourself!!
AUDREY ROSE
Guess what!! I won't be working here much longer! I've got a job with more money, more responsibility and more respect!!
We'll have to make a "Going Away Party" for you!!
Well, it's not 100% sure yet! So I don't know exactly WHEN I'll be leaving…!
That's true! I remember one day last month when I had to leave work early, you gave me a "Going Away Party"!
Juicy! That Cleaning Lady job came through!
What difference does that make! You KNOW how we love to throw parties around here!
This coffee is delicious, but it's a little weak!
Well, this is going to be the new me! No more acting like the stupid, incompetent male Boss! Now, I'll get right to work if you'll please point out which door leads to my office!
That's because it's TEA!!
Okay, girls! I'll start acting like a normal, intelligent Boss as soon as someone tells me WHY my office is filled up with pads, carbon paper, pencils and boxes of SUPPLIES!
Because that's the CLOSET! Your office is the NEXT door!!
Well… that was one last incompetent, stupid thing, just for old time's sake!
Oh-oh! Shhhh! Quiet! Here comes Razz!
What sort of strange activity is going on here?
We're working!
Ah-hah!! It's even a stranger activity than I thought!!
I have some good news for you all!
You're quitting!!
You've been fired!
You have a painful incurable terminal illness!
Y'know, sometimes I get the feeling you girls don't really like me!
Well, you ARE the Office Spy!!
I AM NOT!! And if you say anything like that again, I'll report you to Mr. Hard!
I BREAK FOR MR. T.
TUNNEL OF LOVE

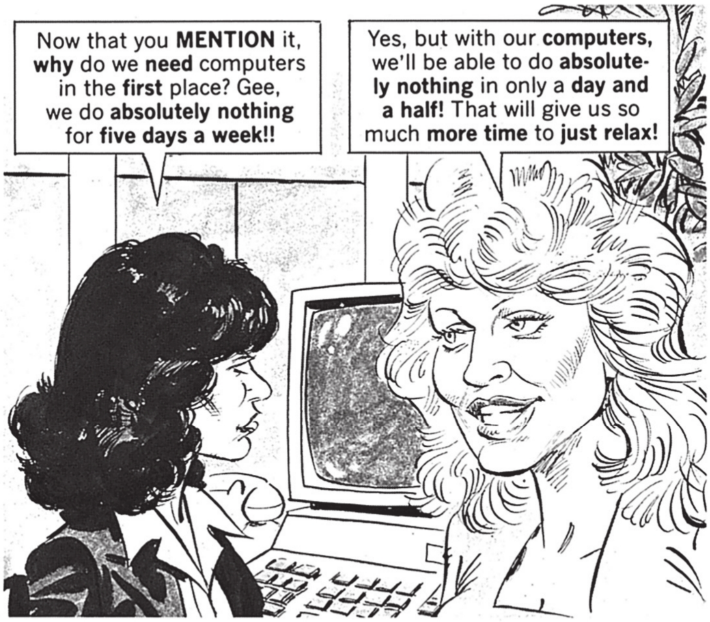


Don't forget, you're the one who said the company could save money by firing one person from each department...!
That's not true! I said they could save money by firing one person from each DESK!
SECRETARIAL POOL
NO DIVING
But this time, I've told Management that we could get a lot more out of you girls with some Word Processing Equipment!
And we've told Management that they could get a lot more out of YOU with just a couple of glasses of cheap wine!
So starting tomorrow morning, you'll find a computer at each of your desks!
Why do each of us need a computer??
For one thing, to keep track of the plots for this series!
Who needs a computer for that?! A 3 by 5 index card and pencil is PLENTY! And there would STILL be room for NEXT season's stories!!
Incidentally, what are we doing with THIS as a plot?!? There are no sexual overtones in a story about COMPUTERS!!
Hi, girls! I'm Rock Forcefull! I'll be here all night installing your computers!
On the other hand, I ALWAYS wanted to be involved with the exciting computer age!
I'LL stay here and show you around!
I'LL stay here and make you coffee!
I'LL stay here and bear you children!
Girls! What are we saying?! We're doing exactly what we promised ourselves we'd never do on this series! We're acting like the STEREOTYPE FEMALE... and I won't be a part of it! I'm going home!
UL
I admire you, Violent! You can walk out, and not even feel the urge to flirt with a handsome guy!
Well, I might flirt a little when I come back in a couple of hours! I'm going home to slip into something sexy and make him a dinner!
KATHERINE GIBBS BOWLING TEAM
'Morning! So...? Did anything happen here last night??
What do you mean, "last night"?! On television, "night" lasts the length of a commercial break! What can you do in three minutes!
I once cheered up an entire football team in three minutes!
So nothing really happened between you and that handsome devil...?!
I told him we didn't have silly school girl quickie romances on this show!
But we DID make a date ...to have a quickie romance on ANOTHER show!!

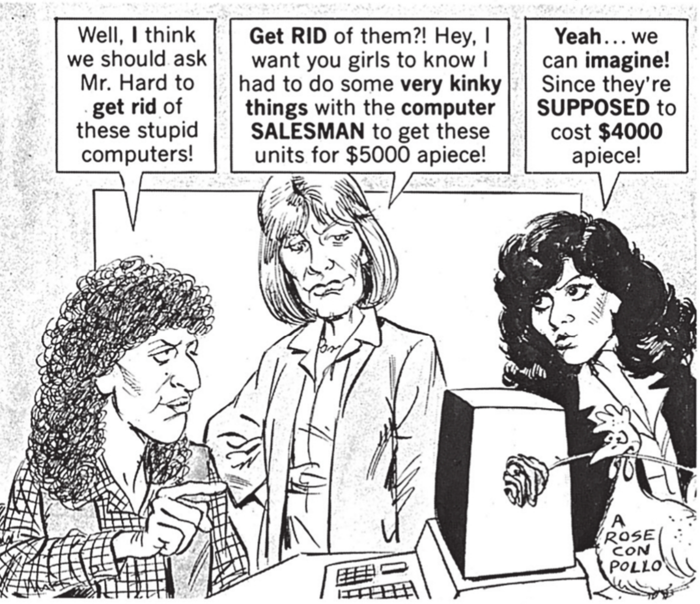

What's going on here! I stick my neck out to authorize COMPUTERS for each of you, and this is the thanks I get? I come in to find you all watching television instead of working at them!
Mr. Hard... these ARE the computers!
Well, of course! I knew that! You think I'm stupid or something! Listen— do me a favor! If any cartoon shows come on, call me!

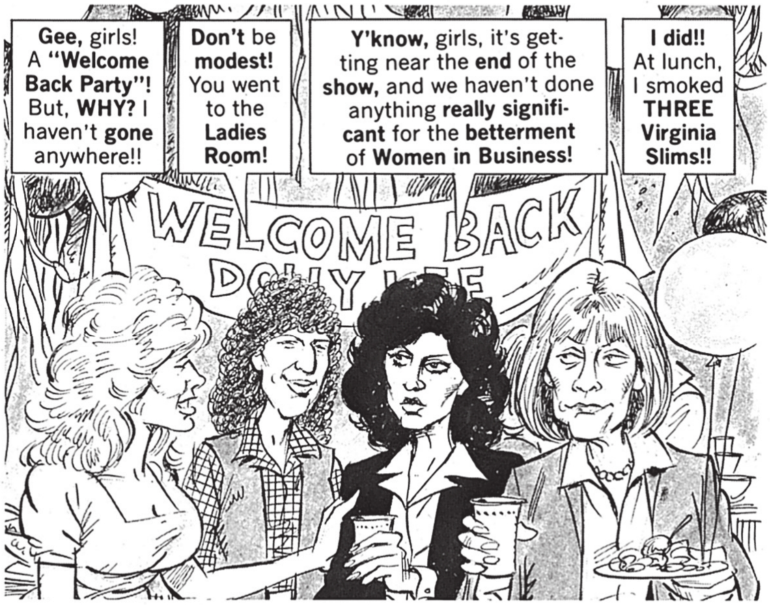

Can I ask a question?? If the movie version of "9 to 5" starred Dolly Parton, Jane Fonda and Lily Tomlin, how come none of them wanted to do the television show?!
I guess that they felt it would only be more of the same kind of thing...!
What do you mean, "only more of the same kind of thing"!? The movie was a COMEDY!!


The phone's ringing!
So...? Answer it...!
But what's the name of the COMPANY we work for?! In two seasons of shows, I think I've heard it... maybe twice!
Gee... you know you're right! Take a look! Is it on our stationery?
WHAT stationery?! In two seasons of shows, we've never sent a LETTER!
MOSS ROSE (YUCK)
RING RING

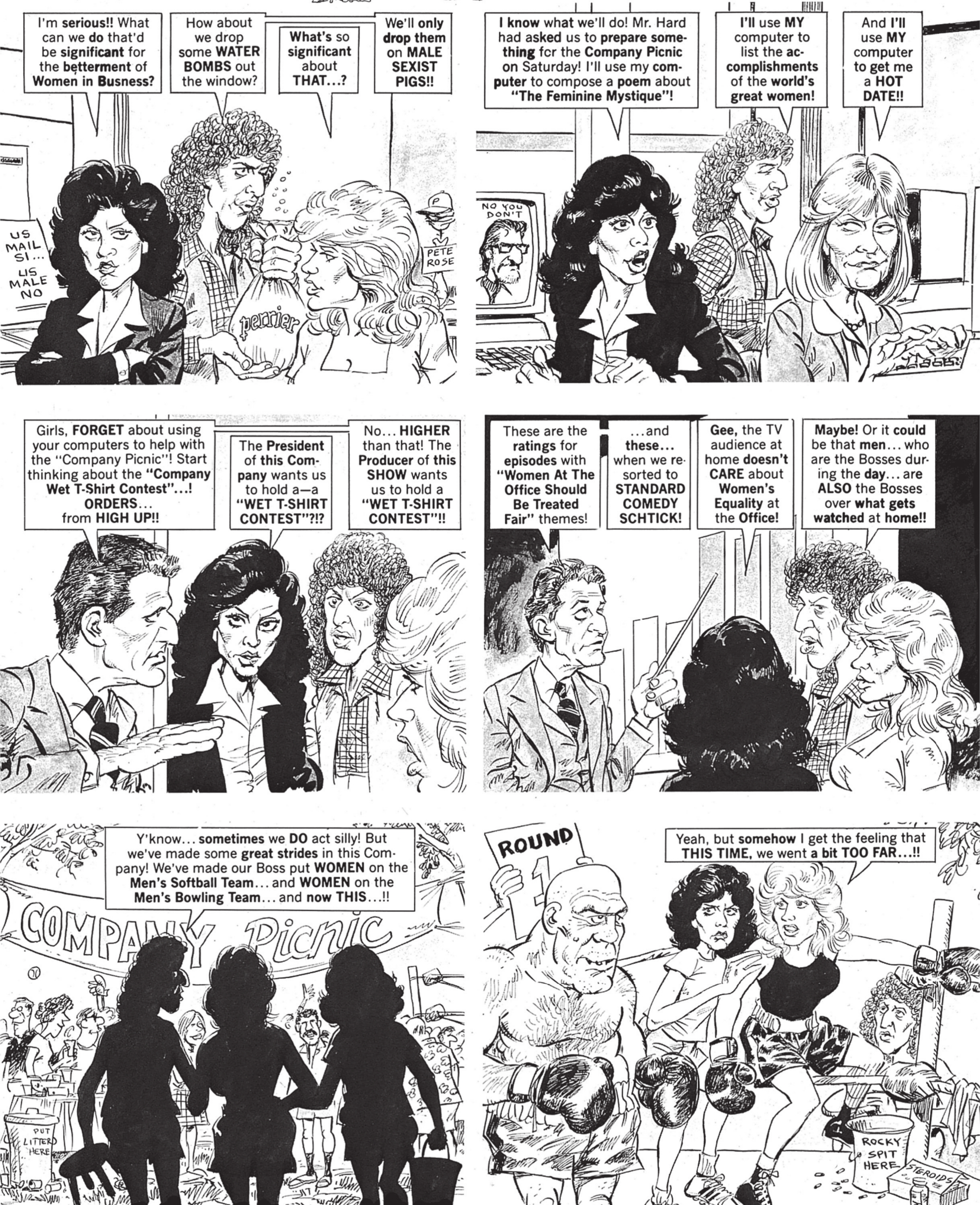

Now that you MENTION it, why do we need computers in the first place? Gee, we do absolutely nothing for five days a week!!
Yes, but with our computers, we'll be able to do absolutely nothing in only a day and a half! That will give us so much more time to just relax!

COMPLAINTS

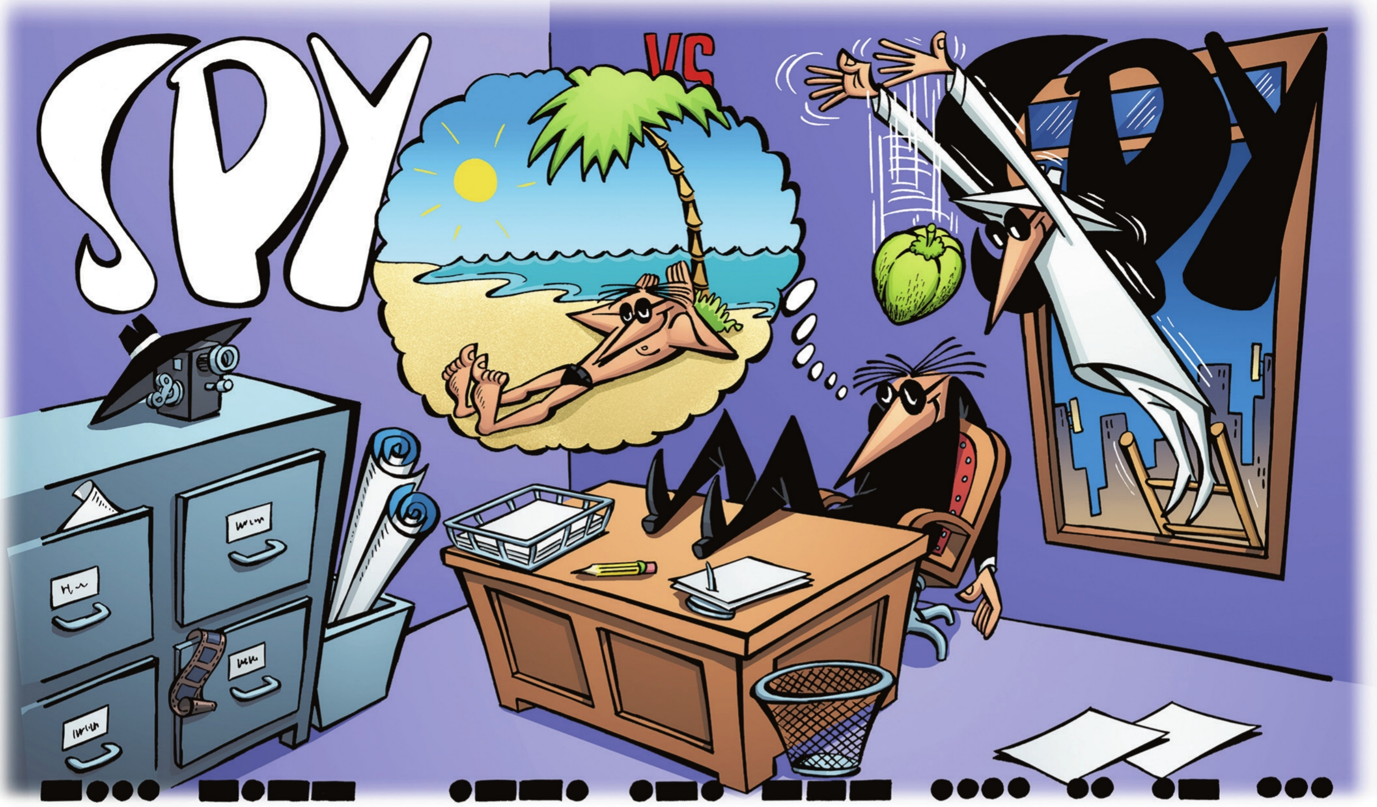

Well, I think we should ask Mr. Hard to get rid of these stupid computers!
Get RID of them?! Hey, I want you girls to know I had to do some very kinky things with the computer SALESMAN to get these units for $5000 apiece!
Yeah... we can imagine! Since they're SUPPOSED to cost $4000 apiece!
A ROSE CON POLLO


Gee, girls! A "Welcome Back Party"! But, WHY? I haven't gone anywhere!!
Don't be modest! You went to the Ladies Room!
Y'know, girls, it's getting near the end of the show, and we haven't done anything really significant for the betterment of Women in Business!
I did!! At lunch, I smoked THREE Virginia Slims!!
WELCOME BACK

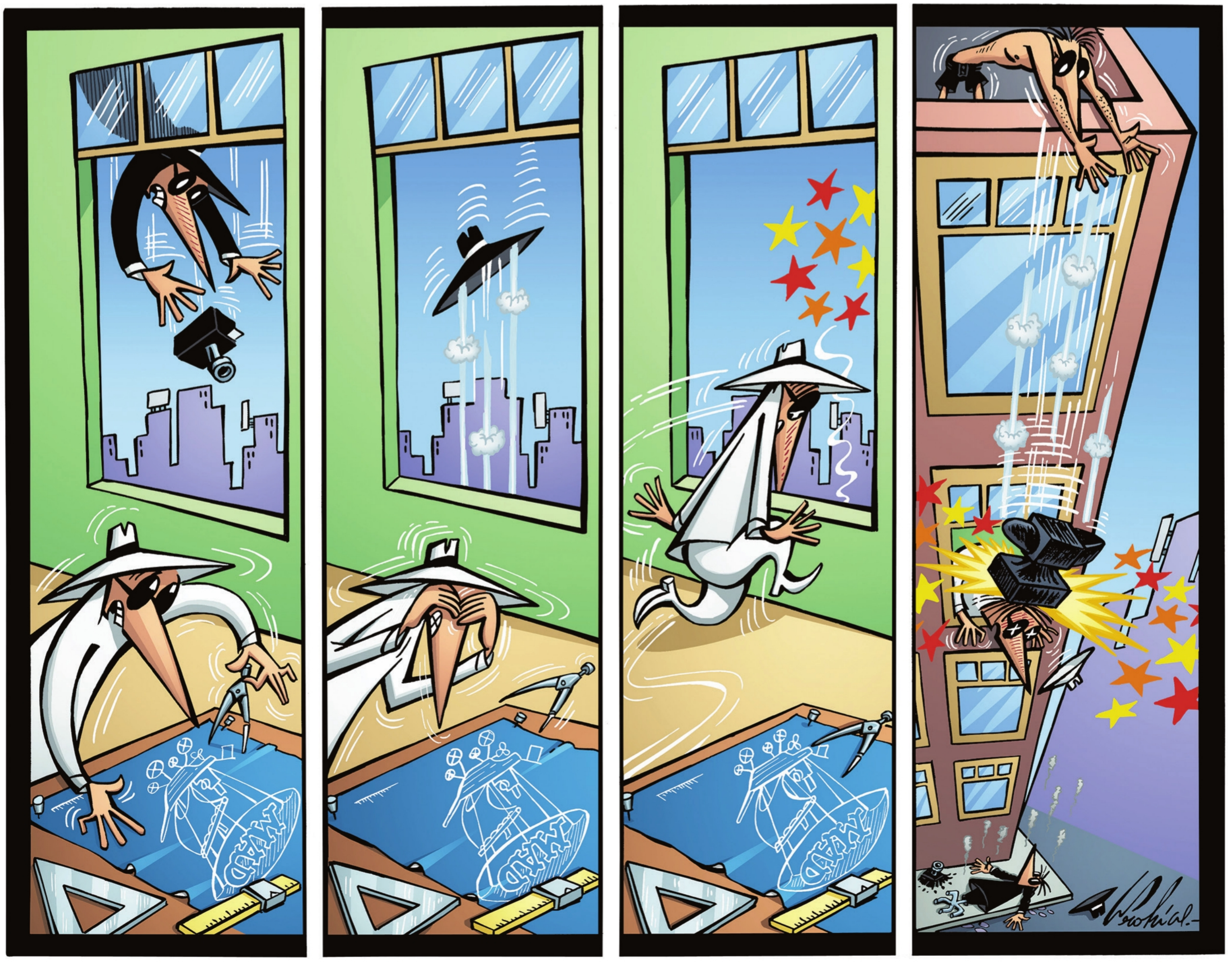
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #244, JAN 1984


I'm serious!! What can we do that'd be significant for the betterment of Women in Busness?
How about we drop some WATER BOMBS out the window?
What's so significant about THAT...?
We'll only drop them on MALE SEXIST PIGS!!
US MAIL SI... US MALE NO
perrier
P
PETE ROSE
I know what we'll do! Mr. Hard had asked us to prepare something for the Company Picnic on Saturday! I'll use my computer to compose a poem about "The Feminine Mystique"!
I'll use MY computer to list the accomplishments of the world's great women!
And I'll use MY computer to get me a HOT DATE!!
NO YOU DON'T
Girls, FORGET about using your computers to help with the "Company Picnic"! Start thinking about the "Company Wet T-Shirt Contest"...! ORDERS... from HIGH UP!!
The President of this Company wants us to hold a—a "WET T-SHIRT CONTEST"?!?
No... HIGHER than that! The Producer of this SHOW wants us to hold a "WET T-SHIRT CONTEST"!!
These are the ratings for episodes with "Women At The Office Should Be Treated Fair" themes!
...and these... when we resorted to STANDARD COMEDY SCHTICK!
Gee, the TV audience at home doesn't CARE about Women's Equality at the Office!
Maybe! Or it could be that men... who are the Bosses during the day... are ALSO the Bosses over what gets watched at home!!
Y'know... sometimes we DO act silly! But we've made some great strides in this Company! We've made our Boss put WOMEN on the Men's Softball Team... and WOMEN on the Men's Bowling Team... and now THIS...!!
COMPANY Picnic
PUT LITTER HERE
ROUND 1
Yeah, but somehow I get the feeling that THIS TIME, we went a bit TOO FAR...!!
ROCKY SPIT HERE
STEROIDS

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.



WRITER & ARTIST **ANTONIO PROHIAS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**



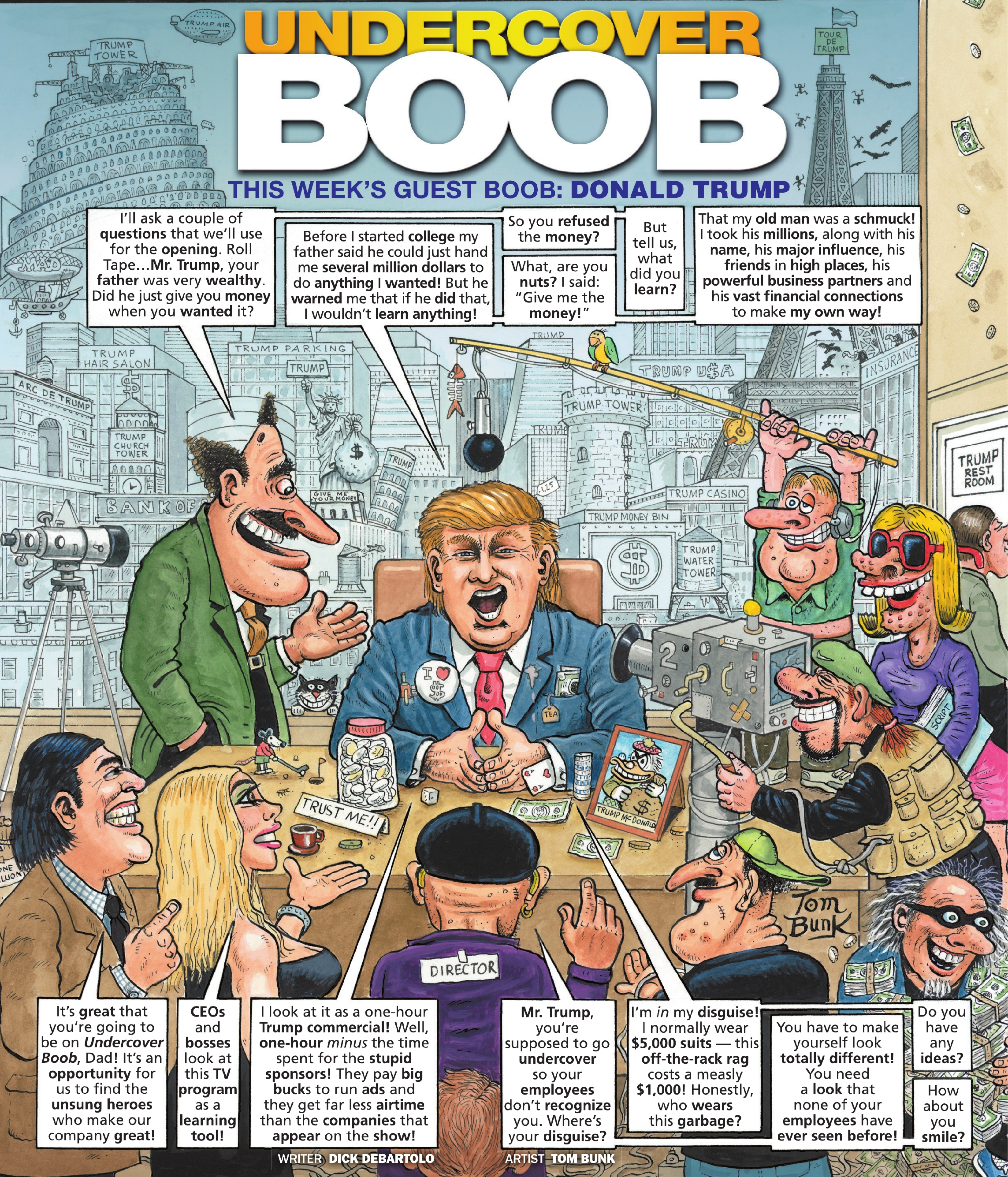
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #93, MAR 1965

WORKERS' CONDESCENSION DEPT.

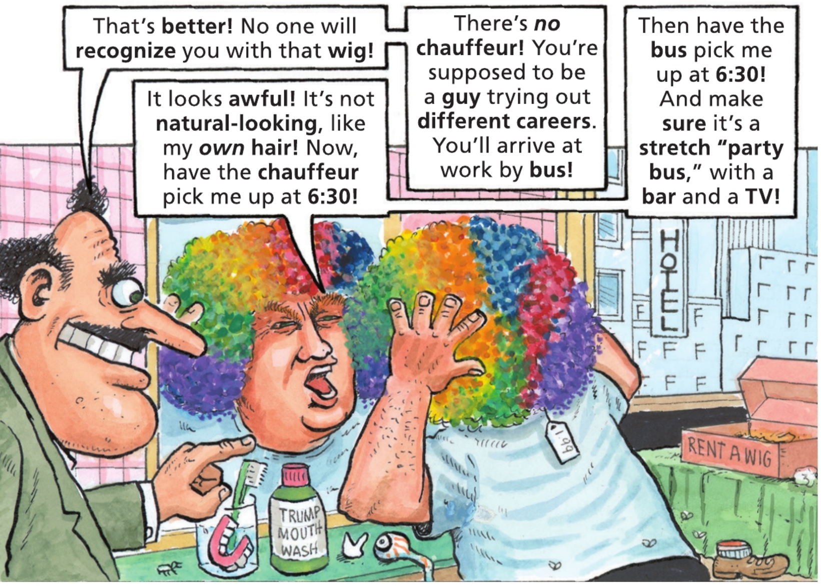
Public distrust of wealthy CEOs is nothing compared to CEOs' distrust of their workforce! In order to find out what's really going on in their companies, a new show follows bosses as they go undercover. You'll get to see what crappy conditions underpaid workers have to put up with. But more importantly, you'll see how a fat-cat, pompous CEO becomes an...

UNDERCOVER BOOB

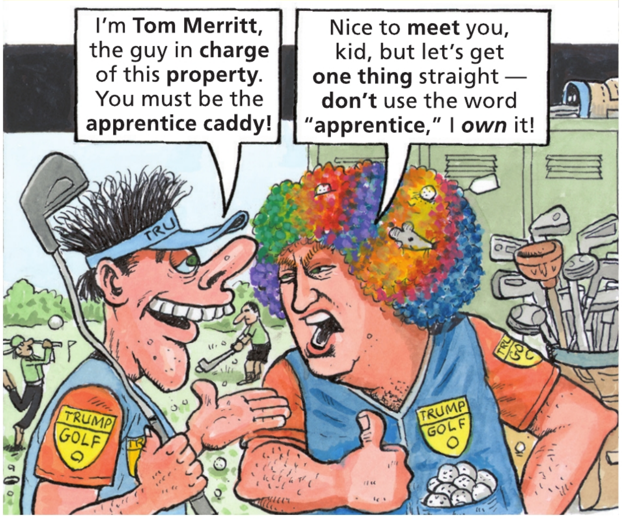
THIS WEEK'S GUEST BOOB: DONALD TRUMP

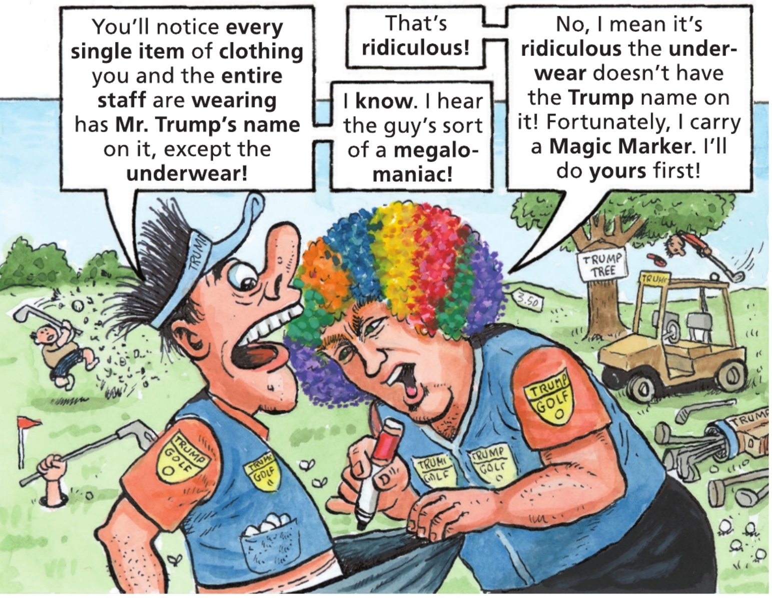

I'll ask a couple of **questions** that we'll use for the **opening**. Roll Tape…**Mr. Trump**, your **father** was very **wealthy**. Did he just give you **money** when you **wanted** it?
Before I started **college** my father said he could just hand me **several million dollars** to do **anything I wanted!** But he **warned** me that if he **did** that, I wouldn't **learn anything!**
So you **refused** the **money?**
What, are you **nuts?** I said: "Give me the **money!**"
But tell us, what did you **learn?**
That my **old man** was a **schmuck!** I took his **millions**, along with his **name**, his **major influence**, his **friends** in **high places**, his **powerful business partners** and his **vast financial connections** to make **my own way!**
TRUMP AIR
TRUMP TOWER
TOUR DE TRUMP
MAD
TRUMP HAIR SALON
TRUMP PARKING
TRUMP
ARC DE TRUMP
TRUMP CHURCH TOWER
BANK OF
GIVE ME YOUR MONEY
TRUMP
TRUMP
TRUMP U$A
INSURANCE
TRUMP TOWER
TRUMP CASINO
TRUMP MONEY BIN
TRUMP WATER TOWER
TRUMP REST ROOM
TEA
TRUST ME!!
TRUMP MC DONALD
SCRIPT
ONE MILLION
DIRECTOR
TOM BUNK
It's **great** that you're going to be on ***Undercover Boob***, Dad! It's an **opportunity** for us to find the **unsung heroes** who make our company **great!**
CEOs and **bosses** look at this **TV program** as a **learning tool!**
I look at it as a one-hour **Trump commercial!** Well, **one-hour** *minus* the time spent for the **stupid sponsors!** They pay **big bucks** to run **ads** and they get far less **airtime** than the **companies** that **appear** on the **show!**
Mr. Trump, you're supposed to go **undercover** so your **employees** don't **recognize** you. Where's your **disguise?**
I'm *in* my **disguise!** I normally wear **$5,000 suits** — this **off-the-rack rag** costs a measly **$1,000!** Honestly, who **wears** this **garbage?**
You have to make yourself look **totally different!** You need a **look** that none of your **employees** have **ever seen before!**
Do you have any **ideas?**
How about you **smile?**

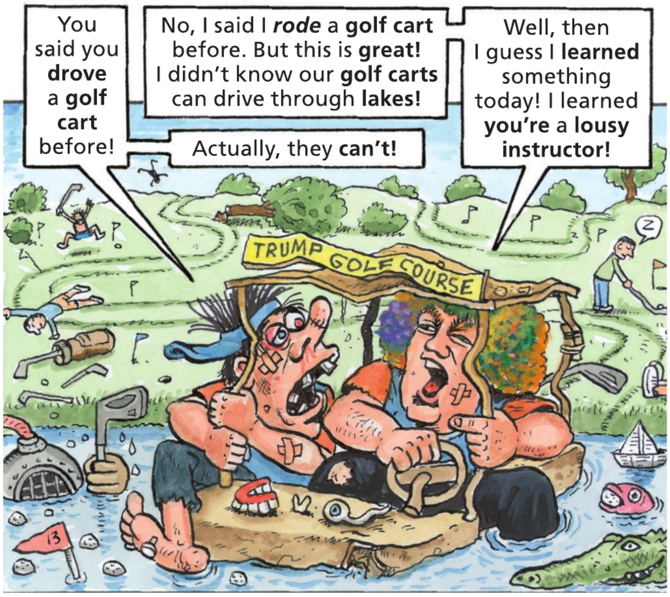
WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO** ARTIST **TOM BUNK**

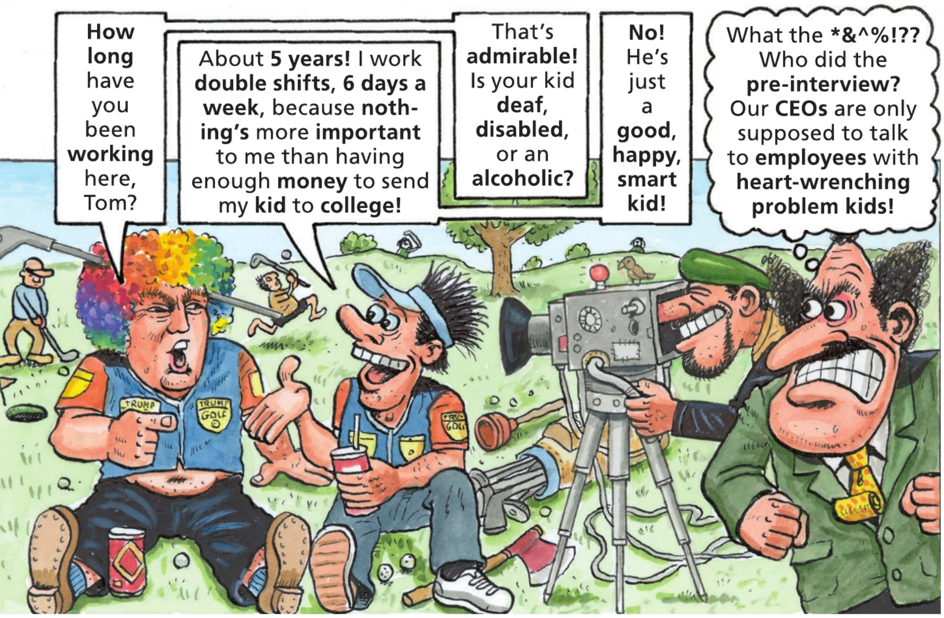

That's **better!** No one will **recognize** you with that **wig!**
It looks **awful!** It's not **natural-looking**, like my ***own*** **hair!** Now, have the **chauffeur** pick me up at **6:30!**
There's ***no*** **chauffeur!** You're supposed to be a **guy** trying out **different careers.** You'll arrive at work by **bus!**
Then have the **bus** pick me up at **6:30!** And make **sure** it's a **stretch "party bus,"** with a **bar** and a **TV!**
HOTEL
RENT A WIG
TRUMP MOUTH WASH
$99

JOB #1: CADDY AT THE TRUMP NATIONAL TRUMP GOLF COURSE AT TRUMP LAKES, TRUMPVILLE, VIRGINIA

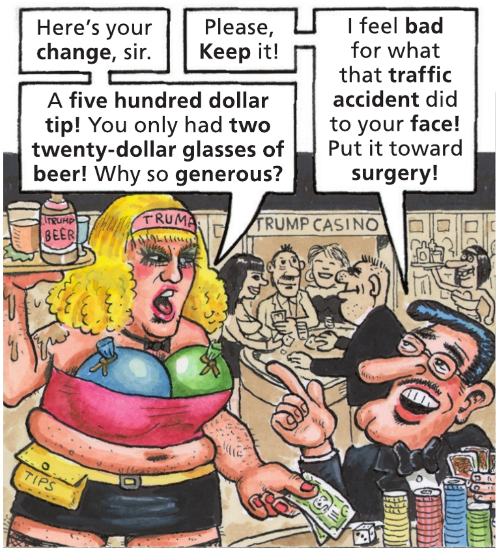

I'm **Tom Merritt**, the guy in **charge** of this **property**. You must be the **apprentice caddy!**
Nice to **meet** you, kid, but let's get **one thing** straight — **don't** use the word **"apprentice,"** I ***own*** it!
TRU
TRUMP GOLF


You'll notice **every single item** of **clothing** you and the **entire staff** are **wearing** has **Mr. Trump's name** on it, except the **underwear!**
That's **ridiculous!**
I **know**. I hear the guy's sort of a **megalomaniac!**
No, I mean it's **ridiculous** the **underwear** doesn't have the **Trump** name on it! Fortunately, I carry a **Magic Marker**. I'll do **yours** first!
TRUMP TREE
3.50
TRUMP GOLF

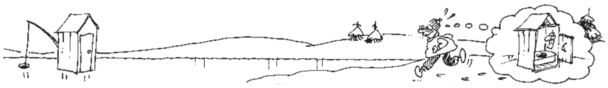

You said you **drove** a **golf cart** before!
No, I said I ***rode*** a **golf cart** before. But this is **great!** I didn't know our **golf carts** can drive through **lakes!**
Actually, they **can't!**
Well, then I guess I **learned** something today! I learned **you're** a **lousy instructor!**
TRUMP GOLF COURSE
13

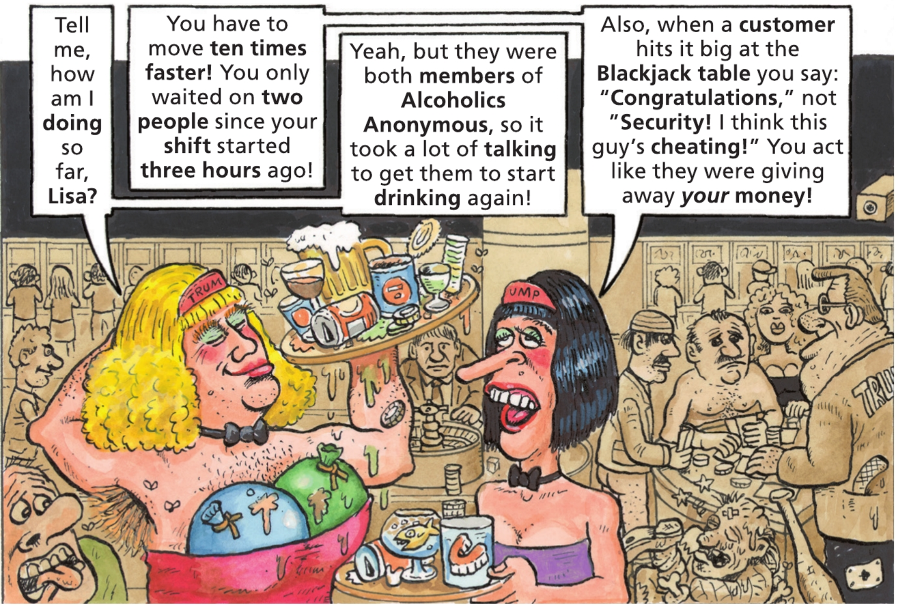

How long have you been **working** here, Tom?
About **5 years!** I work **double shifts, 6 days a week**, because **nothing's** more **important** to me than having enough **money** to send my **kid** to **college!**
That's **admirable!** Is your kid **deaf, disabled,** or an **alcoholic?**
No! He's just a **good, happy, smart kid!**
What the ***&^%!??** Who did the **pre-interview?** Our **CEOs** are only supposed to talk to **employees** with **heart-wrenching problem kids!**
TRUMP

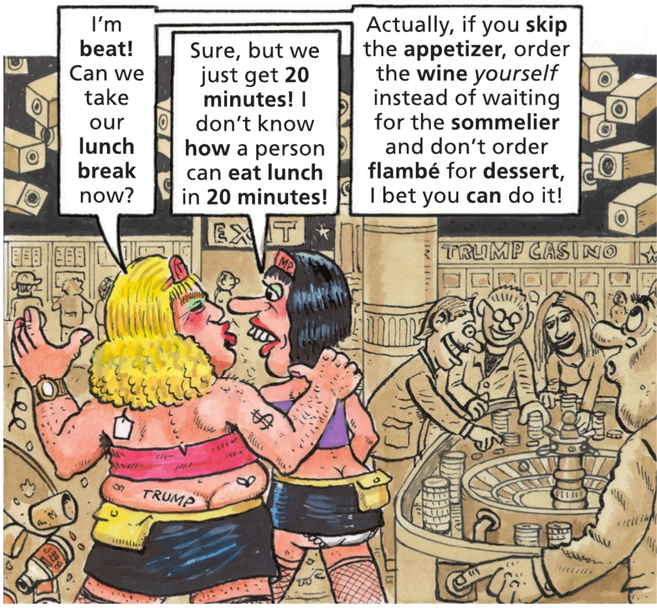
JOB #2: COCKTAIL WAITRESS, TRUMP ATLANTIC CITY CASINO AND TRUMP RESORT

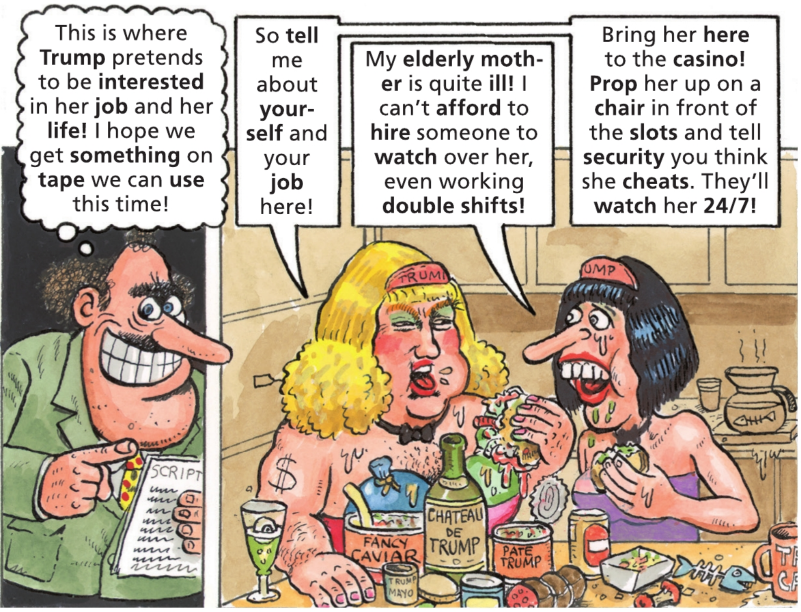

Here's your **change**, sir.
Please, **Keep** it!
A **five hundred dollar tip!** You only had **two twenty-dollar glasses of beer!** Why so **generous?**
I feel **bad** for what that **traffic accident** did to your **face!** Put it toward **surgery!**
TRUMP BEER
TRUMP
TRUMP CASINO
TIPS

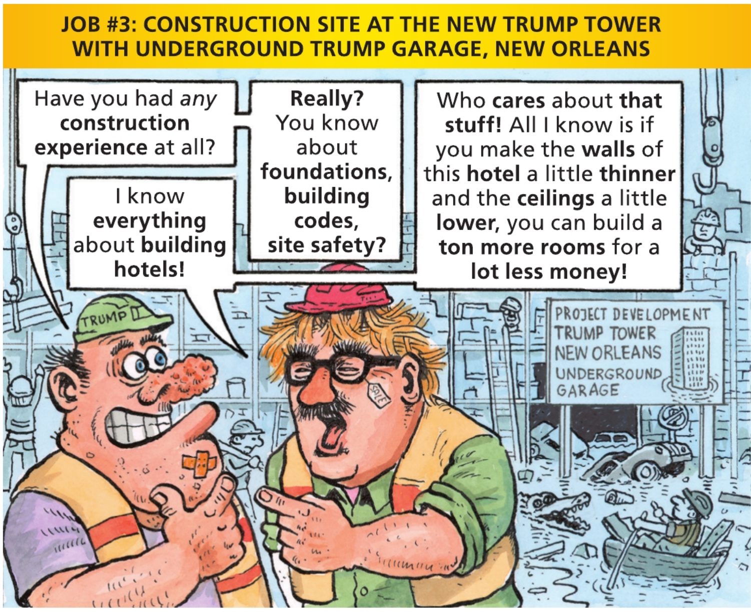
CITY MORGUE

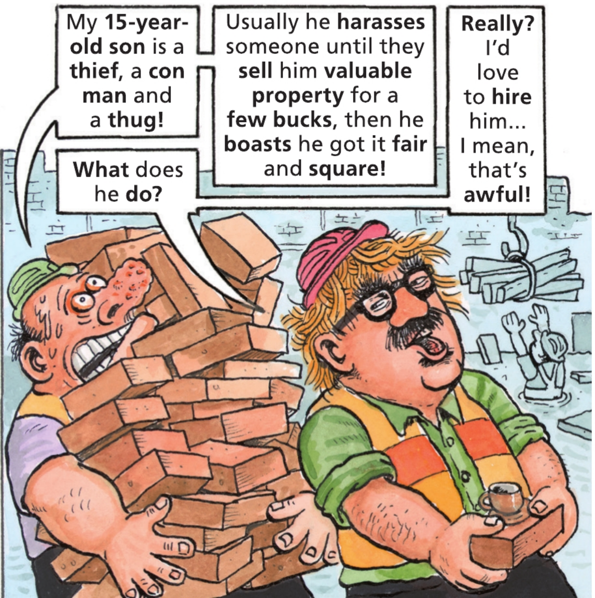


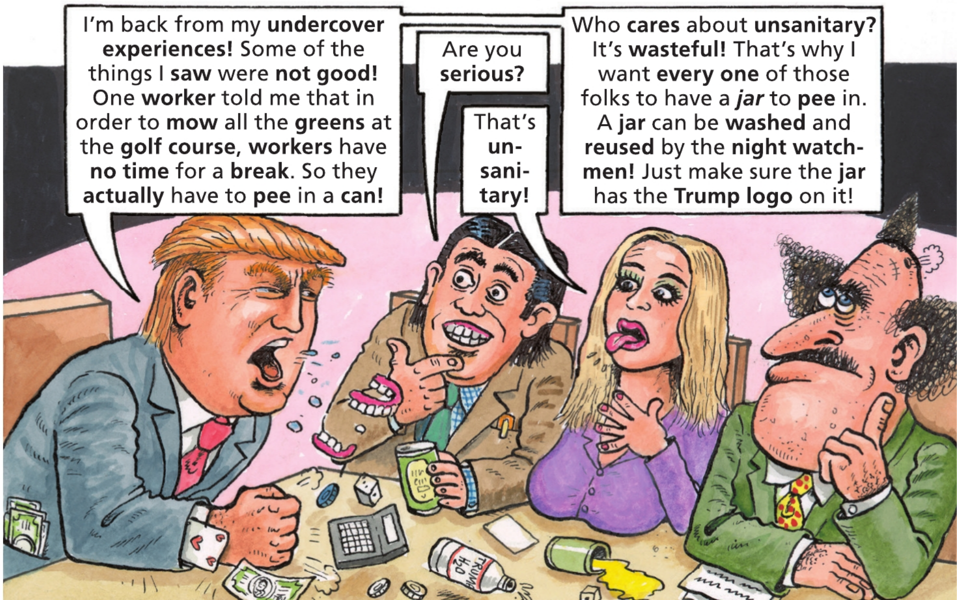

Tell me, how am I **doing** so far, **Lisa?**
You have to move **ten times faster!** You only waited on **two people** since your **shift** started **three hours** ago!
Yeah, but they were both **members** of **Alcoholics Anonymous**, so it took a lot of **talking** to get them to start **drinking** again!
Also, when a **customer** hits it big at the **Blackjack table** you say: **"Congratulations,"** not **"Security!** I think this guy's **cheating!"** You act like they were giving away ***your*** **money!**
TRUMP
UMP

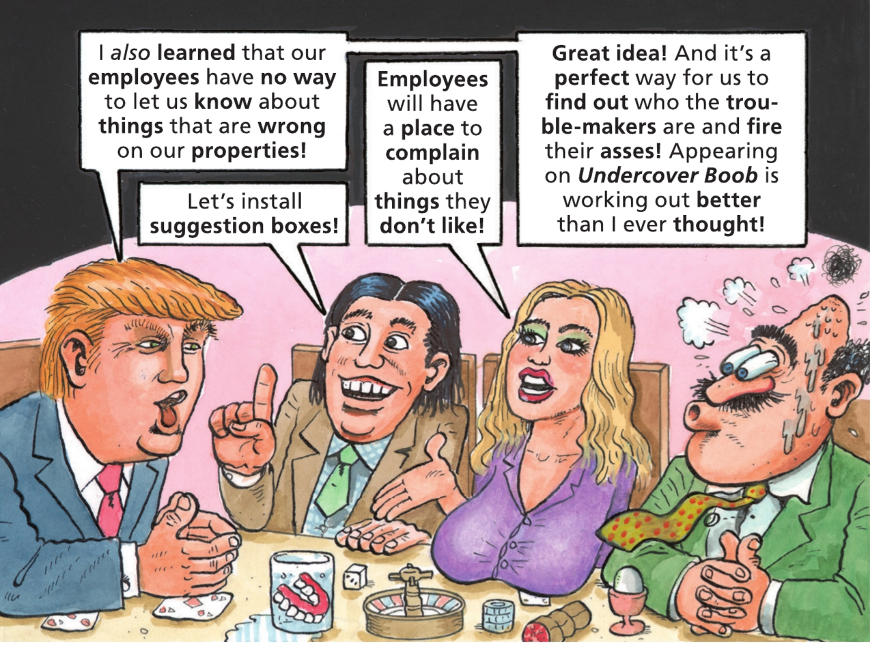

I'm **beat!** Can we take our **lunch break** now?
Sure, but we just get **20 minutes!** I don't know **how** a person can **eat lunch** in **20 minutes!**
Actually, if you **skip** the **appetizer**, order the **wine** *yourself* instead of waiting for the **sommelier** and don't order **flambé** for **dessert**, I bet you **can** do it!
EXIT
TRUMP CASINO
TRUMP

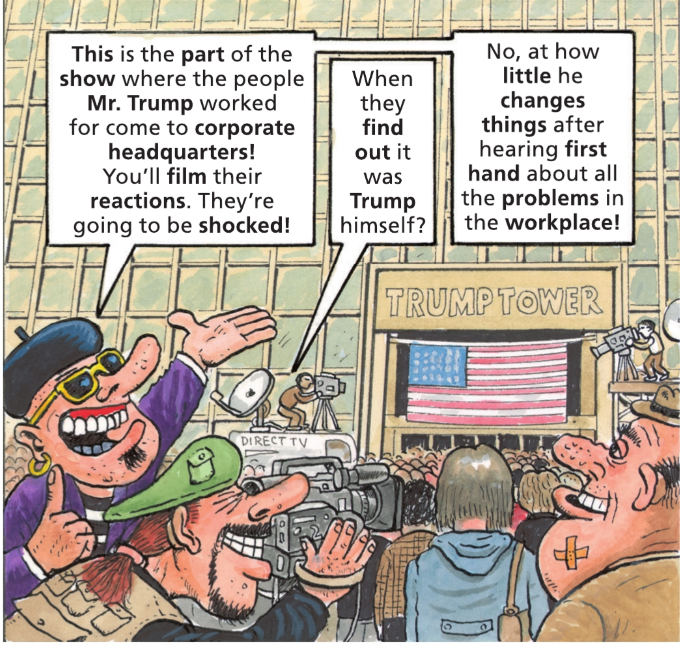

This is where **Trump** pretends to be **interested** in her **job** and her **life!** I hope we get **something** on **tape** we can **use** this time!
So **tell** me about **yourself** and your **job** here!
My **elderly mother** is quite **ill!** I can't **afford** to **hire** someone to **watch** over her, even working **double shifts!**
Bring her **here** to the **casino! Prop** her up on a **chair** in front of the **slots** and tell **security** you think she **cheats**. They'll **watch** her **24/7!**
SCRIPT
FANCY CAVIAR
CHATEAU DE TRUMP
PATE TRUMP
TRUMP MAYO

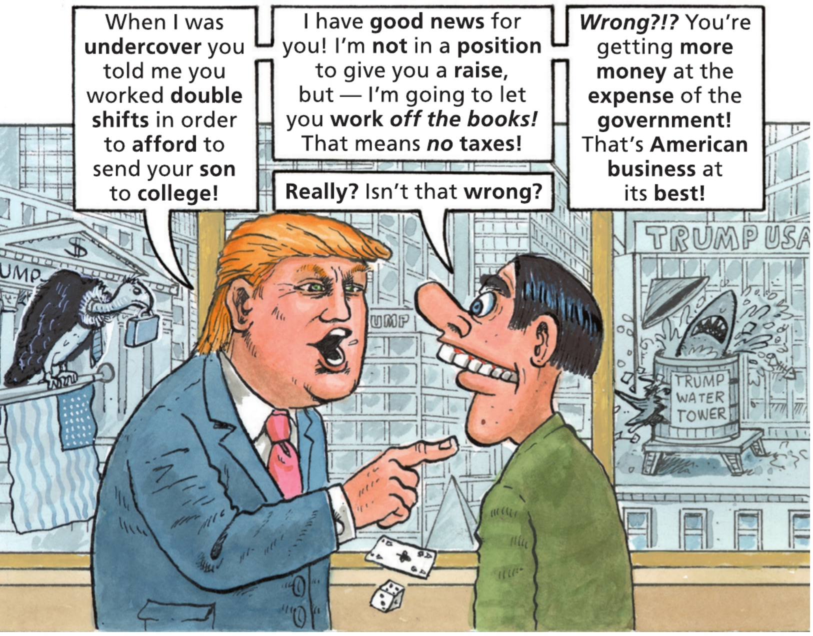

JOB #3: CONSTRUCTION SITE AT THE NEW TRUMP TOWER WITH UNDERGROUND TRUMP GARAGE, NEW ORLEANS
Have you had *any* **construction experience** at all?
I know **everything** about **building hotels!**
Really? You know about **foundations, building codes, site safety?**
Who **cares** about **that stuff!** All I know is if you make the **walls** of this **hotel** a little **thinner** and the **ceilings** a little **lower**, you can build a **ton more rooms** for a **lot less money!**
TRUMP
PROJECT DEVELOPMENT TRUMP TOWER NEW ORLEANS UNDERGROUND GARAGE

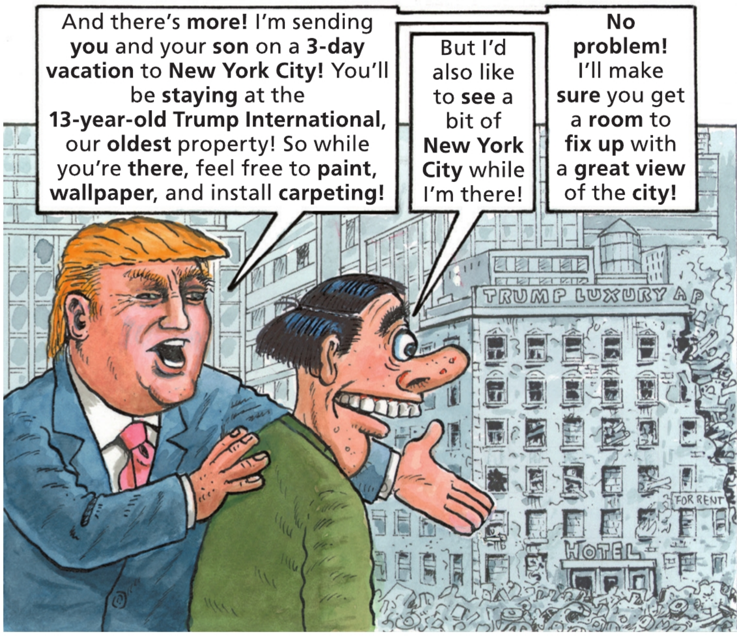

My **15-year-old son** is a **thief**, a **con man** and a **thug!**
What does he **do?**
Usually he **harasses** someone until they **sell** him **valuable property** for a **few bucks**, then he **boasts** he got it **fair** and **square!**
Really? I'd love to **hire** him... I mean, that's **awful!**


I'm back from my **undercover experiences!** Some of the things I **saw** were **not good!** One **worker** told me that in order to **mow** all the **greens** at the **golf course**, **workers** have **no time** for a **break**. So they **actually** have to **pee** in a **can!**
Are you **serious?**
That's **unsanitary!**
Who **cares** about **unsanitary?** It's **wasteful!** That's why I want **every one** of those folks to have a *jar* to **pee** in. A **jar** can be **washed** and **reused** by the **night watchmen!** Just make sure the **jar** has the **Trump logo** on it!
TRUMP H2O

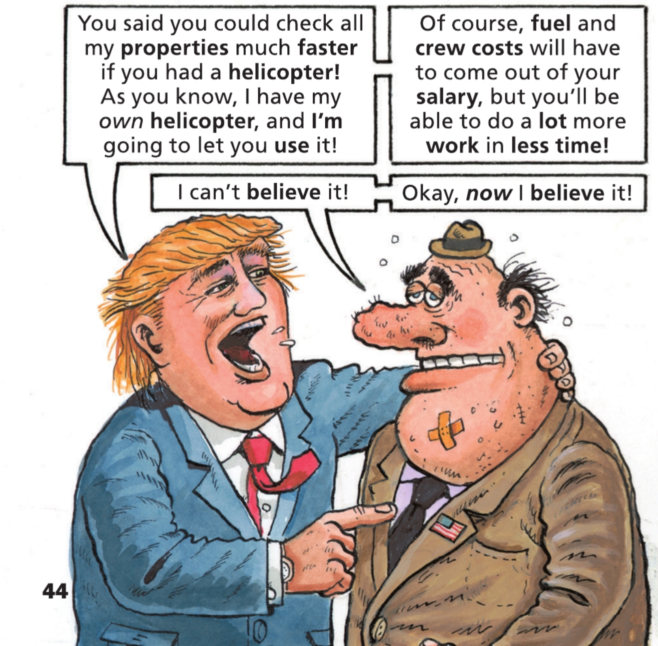

I *also* **learned** that our **employees** have **no way** to let us **know** about **things** that are **wrong** on our **properties!**
Let's install **suggestion boxes!**
Employees will have a **place** to **complain** about **things** they **don't like!**
Great idea! And it's a **perfect** way for us to **find out** who the **trouble-makers** are and **fire** their **asses!** Appearing on ***Undercover Boob*** is working out **better** than I ever **thought!**

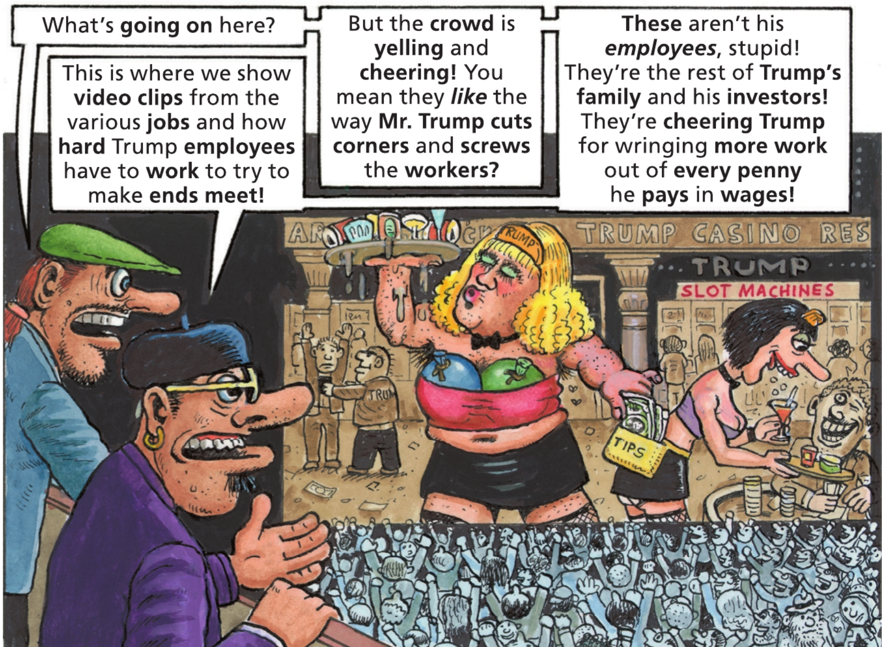

This is the **part** of the **show** where the people **Mr. Trump** worked for come to **corporate headquarters!** You'll **film** their **reactions**. They're going to be **shocked!**
When they **find out** it was **Trump** himself?
No, at how **little** he **changes things** after hearing **first hand** about all the **problems** in the **workplace!**
TRUMP TOWER
DIRECT TV


When I was **undercover** you told me you worked **double shifts** in order to **afford** to send your **son** to **college!**
I have **good news** for you! I'm **not** in a **position** to give you a **raise**, but — I'm going to let you **work *off the books!*** That means ***no* taxes!**
Really? Isn't that **wrong?**
Wrong?!? You're getting **more money** at the **expense** of the **government!** That's **American business** at its **best!**
TRUMP USA
TRUMP WATER TOWER


And there's **more!** I'm sending **you** and your **son** on a **3-day vacation** to **New York City!** You'll be **staying** at the **13-year-old Trump International**, our **oldest** property! So while you're **there**, feel free to **paint**, **wallpaper**, and install **carpeting!**
But I'd also like to **see** a bit of **New York City** while I'm there!
No problem! I'll make **sure** you get a **room** to **fix up** with a **great view** of the **city!**
TRUMP LUXURY AP
FOR RENT
HOTEL

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #508, APR 2011


You said you could check all my **properties** much **faster** if you had a **helicopter!** As you know, I have my *own* **helicopter**, and **I'm** going to let you **use** it!
I can't **believe** it!
Of course, **fuel** and **crew costs** will have to come out of your **salary**, but you'll be able to do a **lot** more **work** in **less time!**
Okay, ***now*** I **believe** it!


What's **going on** here?
This is where we show **video clips** from the various **jobs** and how **hard** Trump **employees** have to **work** to try to make **ends meet!**
But the **crowd** is **yelling** and **cheering!** You mean they ***like*** the way **Mr. Trump cuts corners** and **screws** the **workers?**
These aren't his ***employees***, stupid! They're the rest of **Trump's family** and his **investors!** They're **cheering Trump** for wringing **more work** out of **every penny** he **pays** in **wages!**
TRUMP CASINO RES
TRUMP
SLOT MACHINES
TIPS

GIVE MAD THE FINGER...

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TOP SECRET
episode #13
"Mouse TRAPPED"

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THE LIGHTER SIDE OF THE BOSS

WRITER & ARTIST **DAVE BERG**

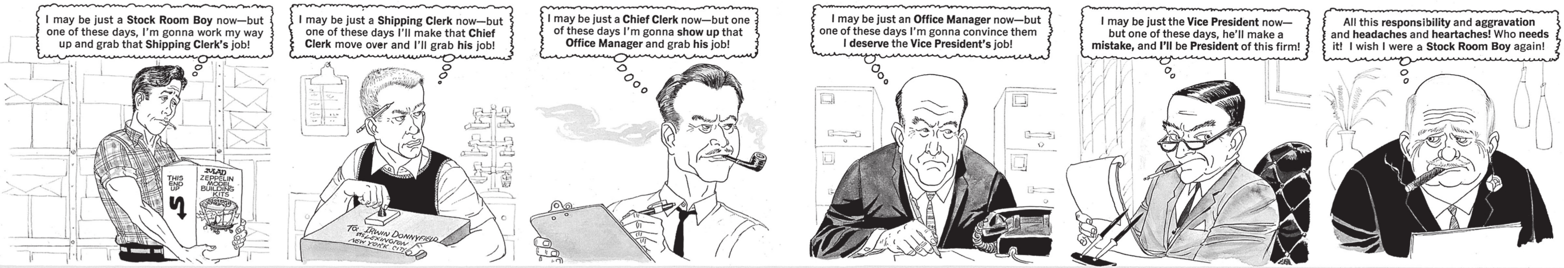
OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER

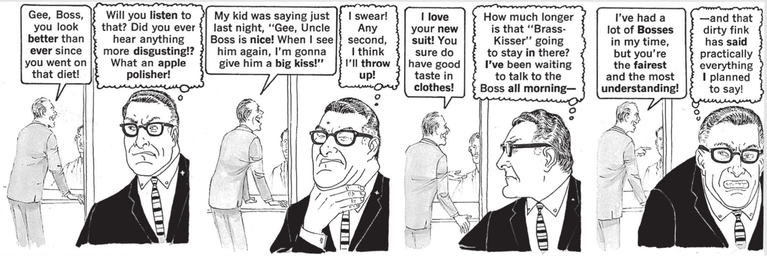
MEMO TO:

The Editor--

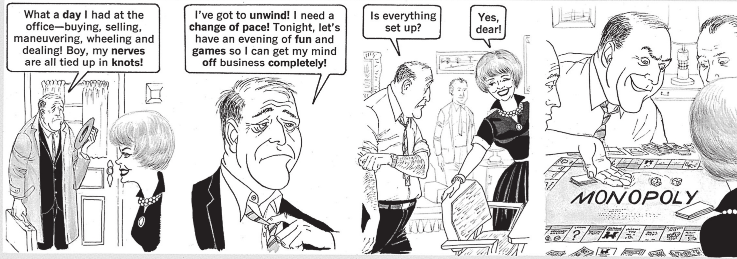
Just saw this
article.
Fire Dave Berg!

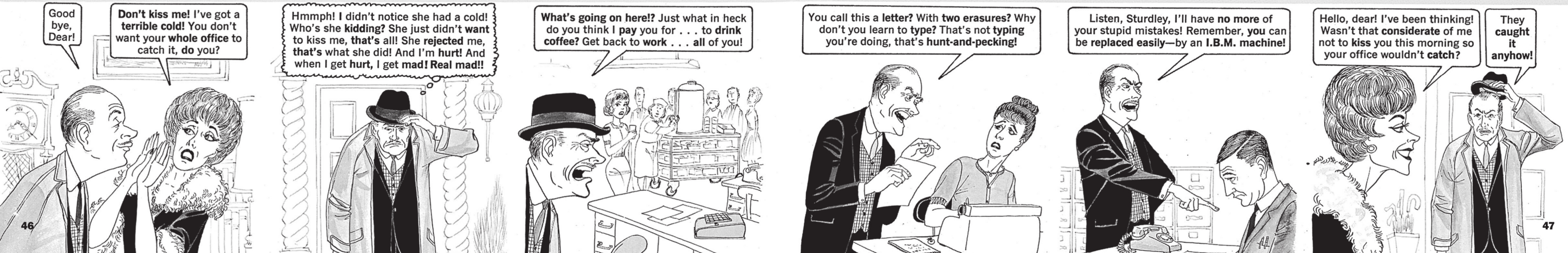
Bill Gaines


I may be just a **Stock Room Boy** now—but one of these days, I'm gonna work my way up and grab that **Shipping Clerk's** job!
THIS END UP
MAD ZEPPELIN MODEL BUILDING KITS
I may be just a **Shipping Clerk** now—but one of these days I'll make that **Chief Clerk** move over and I'll grab **his** job!
TO: IRWIN DONNYFIELD 575 LEXINGTON NEW YORK CITY
I may be just a **Chief Clerk** now—but one of these days I'm gonna **show up** that **Office Manager** and grab **his** job!
I may be just an **Office Manager** now—but one of these days I'm gonna convince them **I deserve** the **Vice President's** job!
I may be just the **Vice President** now—but one of these days, he'll make a **mistake,** and **I'll** be **President** of this firm!
All this **responsibility** and **aggravation** and **headaches** and **heartaches!** Who **needs** it! I wish I were a **Stock Room Boy** again!


Gee, Boss, you look **better** than **ever** since you went on that diet!
Will you **listen** to that? Did you ever hear anything more **disgusting!?** What an **apple polisher!**
My kid was saying just last night, "Gee, Uncle Boss is **nice!** When I see him again, I'm gonna give him a **big kiss!**"
I swear! Any second, I think I'll **throw up!**
I **love** your **new suit!** You sure do have good taste in **clothes!**
How much longer is that "Brass-Kisser" going to stay **in** there? **I've** been waiting to talk to the Boss **all morning—**
I've had a lot of **Bosses** in my time, but you're the **fairest** and the most **understanding!**
—and that dirty fink has **said** practically everything **I** planned to say!

EXCERPT ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #96, JUL 1965


What a **day** I had at the office—buying, selling, maneuvering, wheeling and dealing! Boy, my **nerves** are all tied up in **knots!**
I've got to **unwind!** I need a **change of pace!** Tonight, let's have an evening of **fun** and **games** so I can get my mind **off** business **completely!**
Is everything set up?
Yes, dear!
MONOPOLY

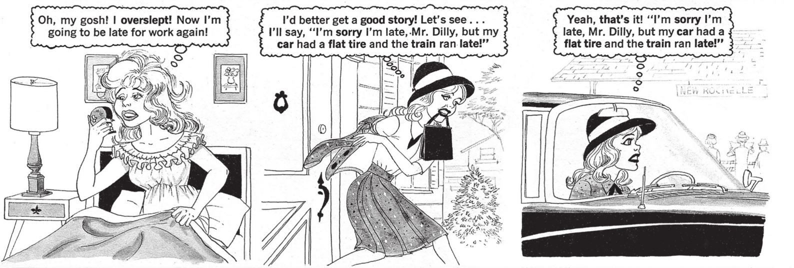

Good bye, Dear!
Don't kiss me! I've got a **terrible cold!** You don't want your **whole office** to catch it, **do** you?
Hmmph! I didn't notice she had a cold! Who's she **kidding?** She just didn't **want** to kiss me, **that's** all! She **rejected** me, **that's** what she did! And I'm **hurt!** And when I get **hurt,** I get **mad! Real mad!!**
What's going on here!? Just what in heck do you think I **pay** you for . . . to **drink coffee?** Get back to **work . . . all** of you!
You call this a **letter?** With **two erasures?** Why don't you learn to **type?** That's not **typing** you're doing, that's **hunt-and-pecking!**
Listen, Sturdley, I'll have **no more** of your stupid mistakes! Remember, **you** can be **replaced easily**—by an **I.B.M. machine!**
Hello, dear! I've been thinking! Wasn't that **considerate** of me not to **kiss** you this morning so your office wouldn't **catch?**
They **caught it anyhow!**

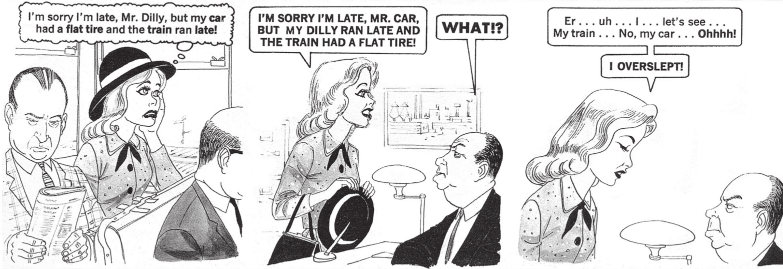
BERG'S EYE VIEW DEPT.

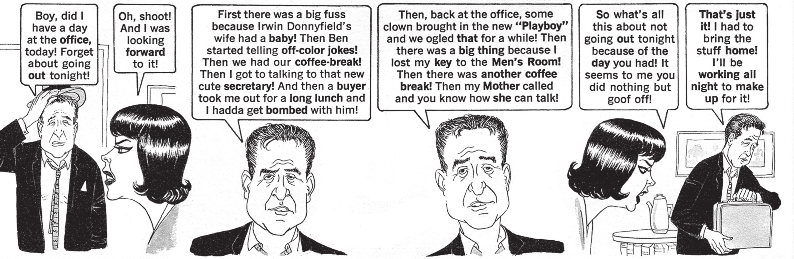
In our last issue, Dave Berg took a look at "The Lighter Side of The Boss"! However, after *our* Boss took a look at the article, Dave cooled him off with this follow-up . . .

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF EMPLOYEES

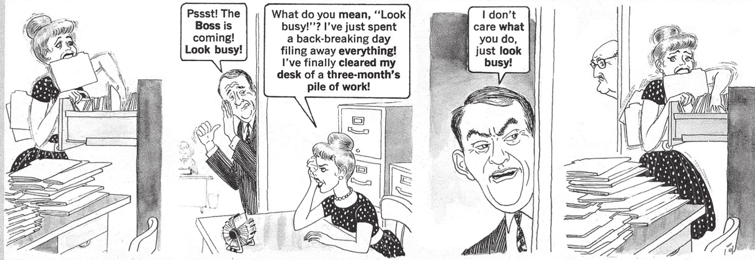
WRITER & ARTIST **DAVE BERG**

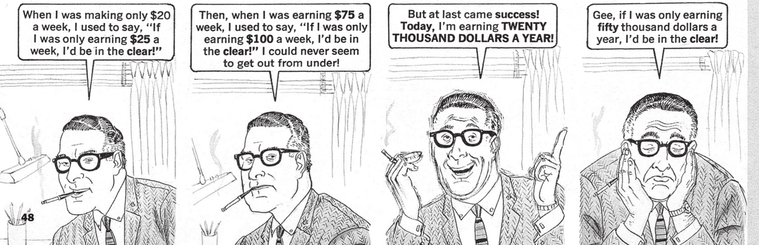

Oh, my gosh! I overslept! Now I'm going to be late for work again!
I'd better get a good story! Let's see . . . I'll say, "I'm sorry I'm late, Mr. Dilly, but my car had a flat tire and the train ran late!"
Yeah, that's it! "I'm sorry I'm late, Mr. Dilly, but my car had a flat tire and the train ran late!"
NEW ROCHELLE

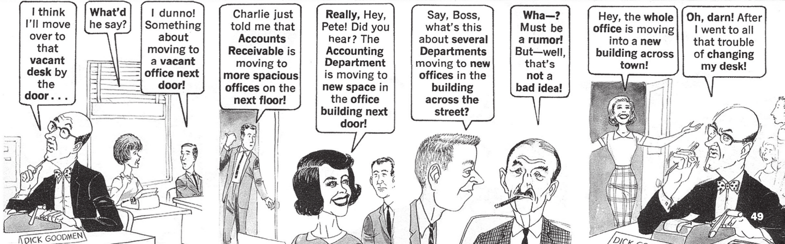

I'm sorry I'm late, Mr. Dilly, but my car had a flat tire and the train ran late!
I'M SORRY I'M LATE, MR. CAR, BUT MY DILLY RAN LATE AND THE TRAIN HAD A FLAT TIRE!
WHAT!?
Er . . . uh . . . I . . . let's see . . . My train . . . No, my car . . . Ohhhh!
I OVERSLEPT!


Boy, did I have a day at the office, today! Forget about going out tonight!
Oh, shoot! And I was looking forward to it!
First there was a big fuss because Irwin Donnyfield's wife had a baby! Then Ben started telling off-color jokes! Then we had our coffee-break! Then I got to talking to that new cute secretary! And then a buyer took me out for a long lunch and I hadda get bombed with him!
Then, back at the office, some clown brought in the new "Playboy" and we ogled that for a while! Then there was a big thing because I lost my key to the Men's Room! Then there was another coffee break! Then my Mother called and you know how she can talk!
So what's all this about not going out tonight because of the day you had! It seems to me you did nothing but goof off!
That's just it! I had to bring the stuff home! I'll be working all night to make up for it!

EXCERPT ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #97, SEP 1965


Pssst! The Boss is coming! Look busy!
What do you mean, "Look busy!"? I've just spent a back-breaking day filing away everything! I've finally cleared my desk of a three-month's pile of work!
I don't care what you do, just look busy!


When I was making only $20 a week, I used to say, "If I was only earning $25 a week, I'd be in the clear!"
Then, when I was earning $75 a week, I used to say, "If I was only earning $100 a week, I'd be in the clear!" I could never seem to get out from under!
But at last came success! Today, I'm earning TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR!
Gee, if I was only earning fifty thousand dollars a year, I'd be in the clear!


I think I'll move over to that vacant desk by the door . . .
What'd he say?
I dunno! Something about moving to a vacant office next door!
Charlie just told me that Accounts Receivable is moving to more spacious offices on the next floor!
Really, Hey, Pete! Did you hear? The Accounting Department is moving to new space in the office building next door!
Say, Boss, what's this about several Departments moving to new offices in the building across the street?
Wha—? Must be a rumor! But—well, that's not a bad idea!
Hey, the whole office is moving into a new building across town!
Oh, darn! After I went to all that trouble of changing my desk!
DICK GOODMEN

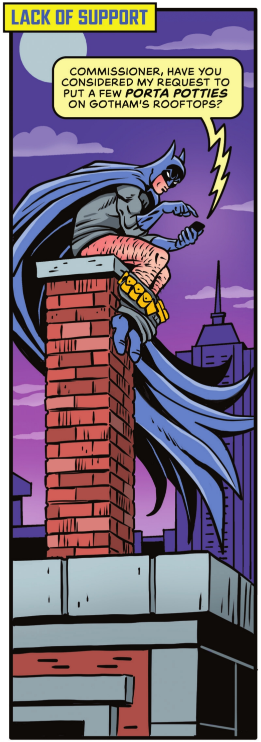
PUNCHING OUT (FIENDS) DEPT.

Are you in a toxic work environment? You're not alone! Superheroes deal with radioactive coworkers and toil in places full of noxious gas. Check out these other...

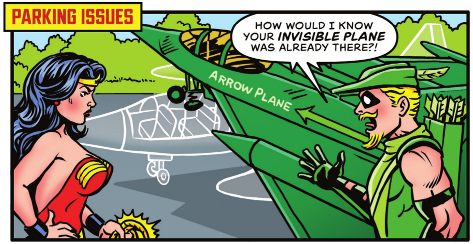
THINGS SUPERHEROES HATE ABOUT THEIR JOBS

WRITER & ARTIST **KERRY CALLEN**

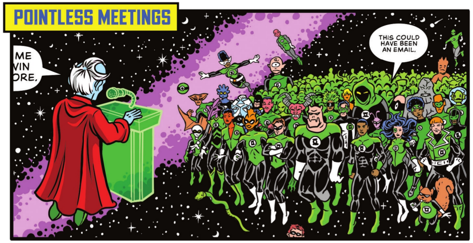
LACK OF SUPPORT


COMMISSIONER, HAVE YOU CONSIDERED MY REQUEST TO PUT A FEW *PORTA POTTIES* ON GOTHAM'S ROOFTOPS?

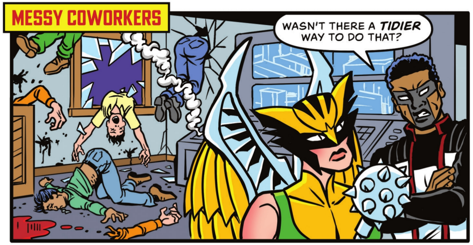
PARKING ISSUES


HOW WOULD I KNOW YOUR *INVISIBLE PLANE* WAS ALREADY THERE?!
ARROW PLANE

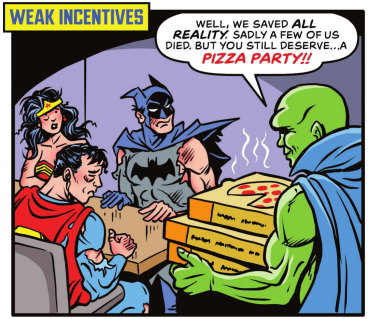
POINTLESS MEETINGS


ME VIN ORE.
THIS COULD HAVE BEEN AN EMAIL.

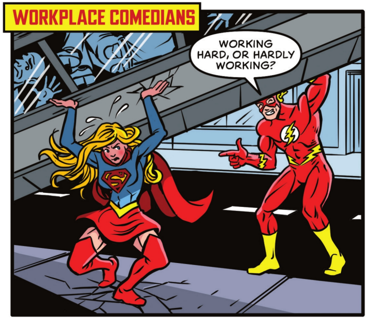
MESSY COWORKERS


WASN'T THERE A *TIDIER* WAY TO DO THAT?

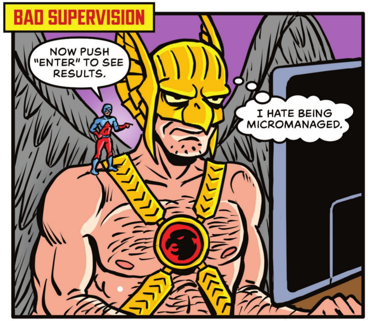
WEAK INCENTIVES


WELL, WE SAVED *ALL REALITY.* SADLY A FEW OF US DIED. BUT YOU STILL DESERVE...A *PIZZA PARTY!!*

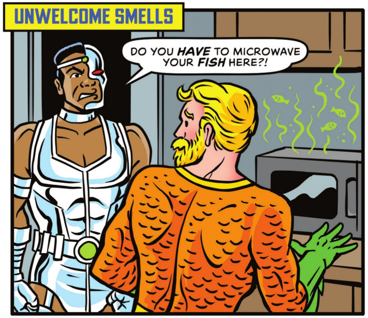
WORKPLACE COMEDIANS


WORKING HARD, OR HARDLY WORKING?

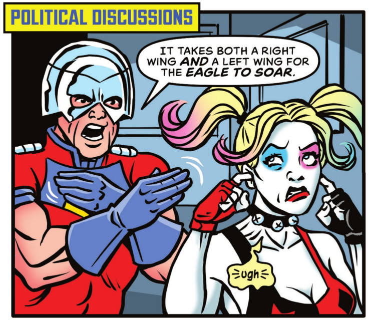
BAD SUPERVISION


NOW PUSH "ENTER" TO SEE RESULTS.
I HATE BEING MICROMANAGED.

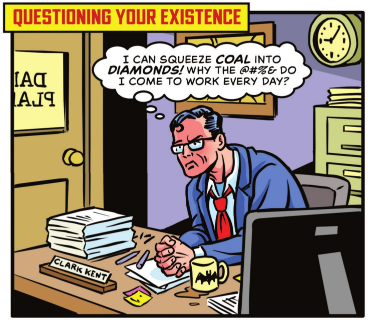
UNWELCOME SMELLS


DO YOU *HAVE* TO MICROWAVE YOUR *FISH* HERE?!

POLITICAL DISCUSSIONS


IT TAKES BOTH A RIGHT WING *AND* A LEFT WING FOR THE *EAGLE TO SOAR.*
ugh

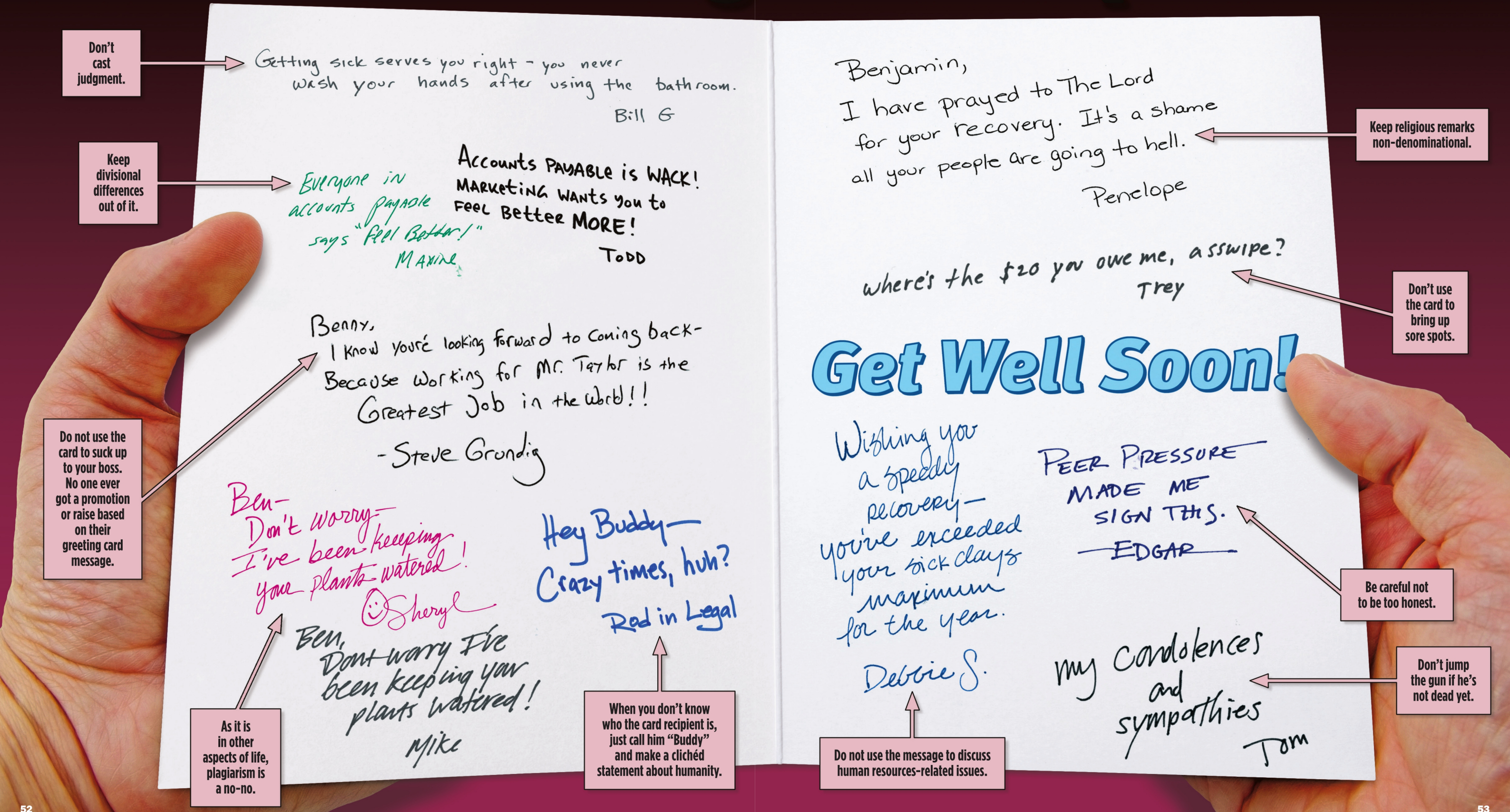
QUESTIONING YOUR EXISTENCE


I CAN SQUEEZE *COAL* INTO *DIAMONDS!* WHY THE @#%& DO I COME TO WORK EVERY DAY?
CLARK KENT

In the world of white-collar jobs, few things are more dreaded than the "group office greeting card." For one brief moment, cubicle drones drained of all independent thought and joy by their corporate overlords are pressured into expressing an original, creative and heartfelt thought using the Hallmark card and Sharpie that's been shoved under their noses. Few rise to the challenge. In our attempt to help, take a look at this prototypical card and learn to avoid the faux pas with...

MAD's Office Greeting Card Etiquette

WRITER **RYAN PAGELOW**



Getting sick serves you right - you never wash your hands after using the bathroom.
Bill G

Everyone in accounts payable says "Feel Better!"
Maxine

Accounts PAYABLE is WACK! MARKETING WANTS you to Feel Better MORE!
TODD

Benny,
I know you're looking forward to coming back - Because working for Mr. Taylor is the Greatest Job in the World!!
- Steve Grondig

Ben-
Don't worry - I've been keeping your plants watered!
Sheryl

Ben,
Don't worry I've been keeping your plants watered!
Mike

Hey Buddy—
Crazy times, huh?
Rod in Legal

Benjamin,
I have prayed to The Lord for your recovery. It's a shame all your people are going to hell.
Penelope

where's the $20 you owe me, asswipe?
Trey

Wishing you a speedy recovery — you've exceeded your sick days maximum for the year.
Debbie S.

PEER PRESSURE MADE ME SIGN THIS.
~~EDGAR~~

my condolences and sympathies
Tom

Don't cast judgment.

Keep divisional differences out of it.

Do not use the card to suck up to your boss. No one ever got a promotion or raise based on their greeting card message.

As it is in other aspects of life, plagiarism is a no-no.

When you don't know who the card recipient is, just call him "Buddy" and make a clichéd statement about humanity.

Keep religious remarks non-denominational.

Don't use the card to bring up sore spots.

Be careful not to be too honest.

Don't jump the gun if he's not dead yet.

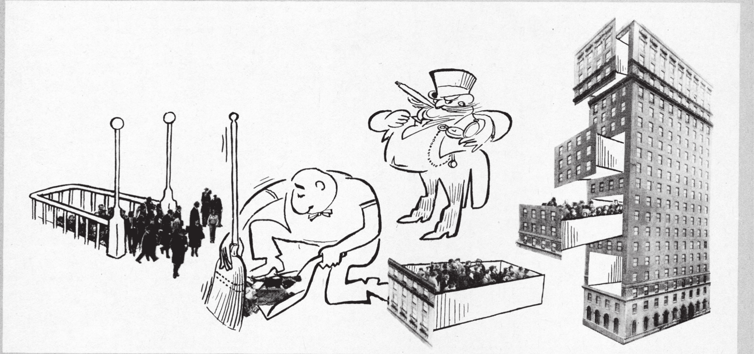
Do not use the message to discuss human resources-related issues.

HANDS PHOTO: KUPPAROCK / DREAMSTIME.COM

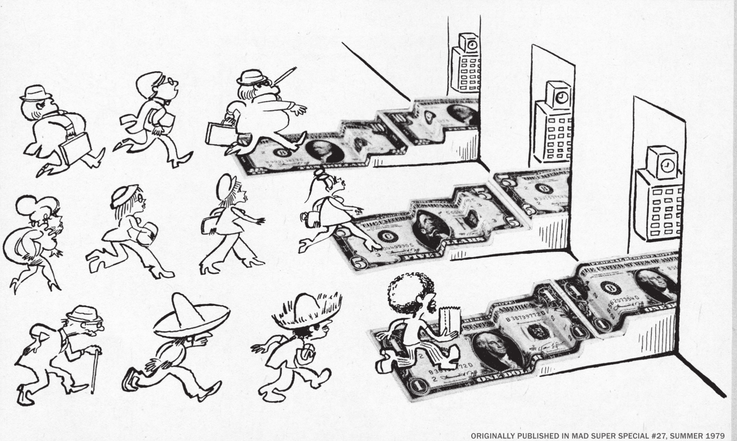
GREETING CARD PHOTO: KOOSLIN / DREAMSTIME.COM

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #522, SEP 2013

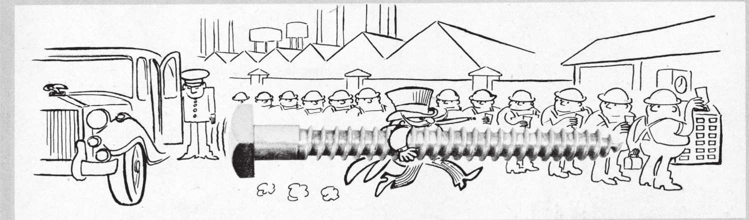
LABOR PAINS

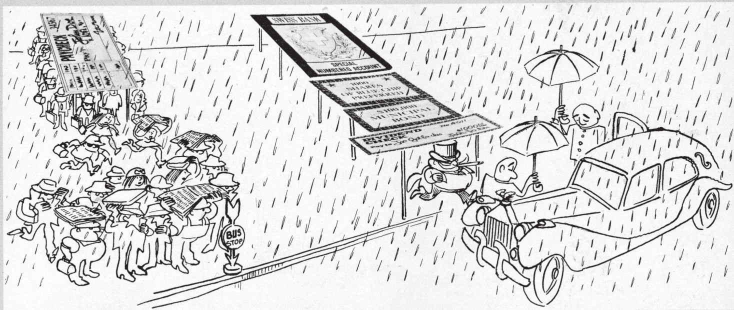


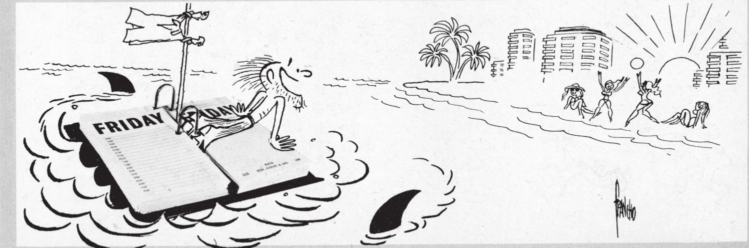
WRITER & ARTIST **ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI**



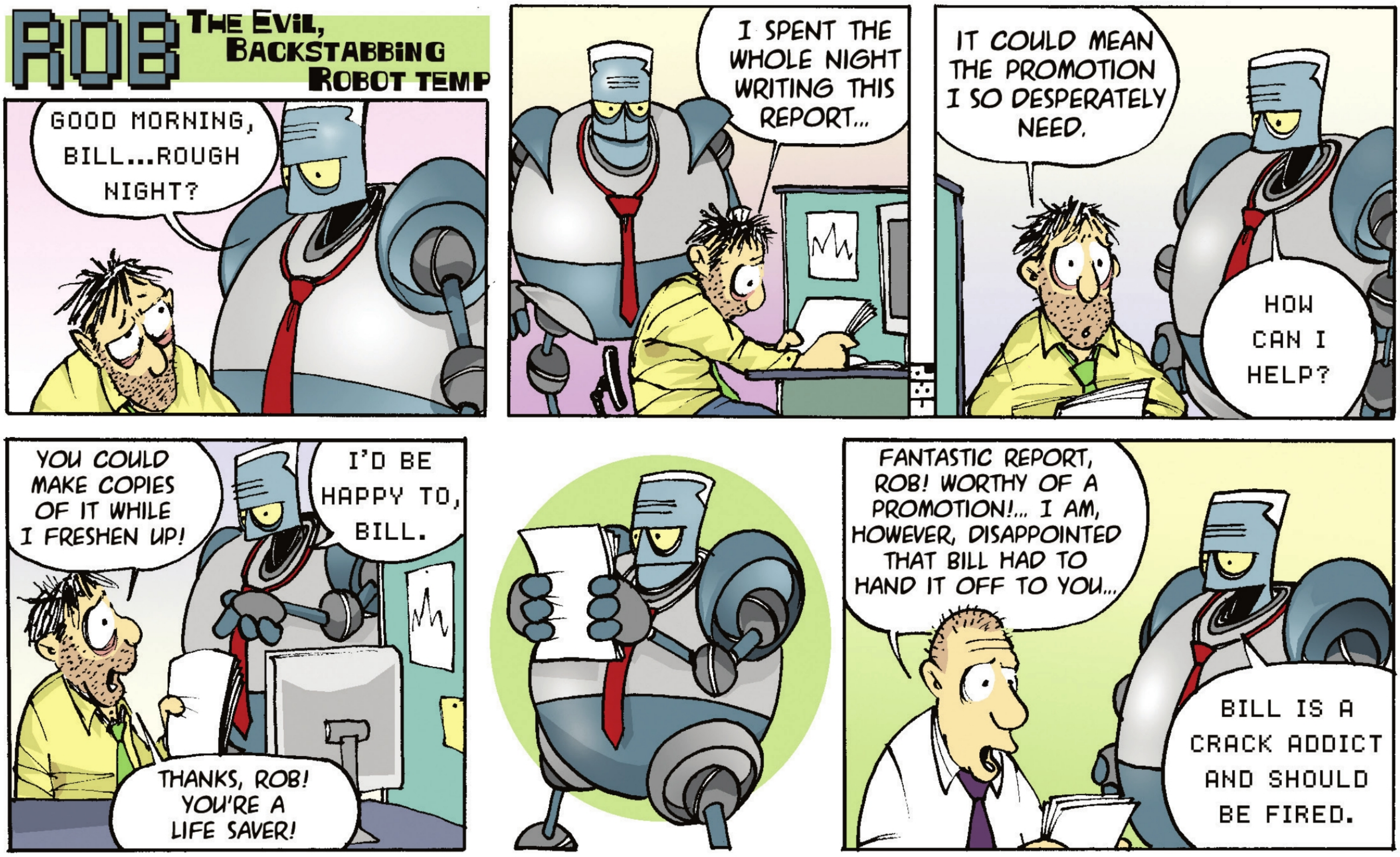
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD SUPER SPECIAL #27, SUMMER 1979




PAYCHECK
SWISS BANK
SPECIAL NUMBERED ACCOUNT
1000 SHARES OF BLUE CHIP PREFERRED
$100,000 MUNICIPAL BOND
DIVIDEND CHECK
BUS STOP



ONE LAST JOB OFFER


ROB
THE EVIL, BACKSTABBING ROBOT TEMP
GOOD MORNING, BILL...ROUGH NIGHT?
I SPENT THE WHOLE NIGHT WRITING THIS REPORT...
IT COULD MEAN THE PROMOTION I SO DESPERATELY NEED.
HOW CAN I HELP?
YOU COULD MAKE COPIES OF IT WHILE I FRESHEN UP!
I'D BE HAPPY TO, BILL.
THANKS, ROB! YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER!
FANTASTIC REPORT, ROB! WORTHY OF A PROMOTION!... I AM, HOWEVER, DISAPPOINTED THAT BILL HAD TO HAND IT OFF TO YOU...
BILL IS A CRACK ADDICT AND SHOULD BE FIRED.

WRITER & ARTIST **COREY PANDOLPH**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #455, JUL 2005

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION

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Anne DePies, General Manager, MAD, October 1, 2025

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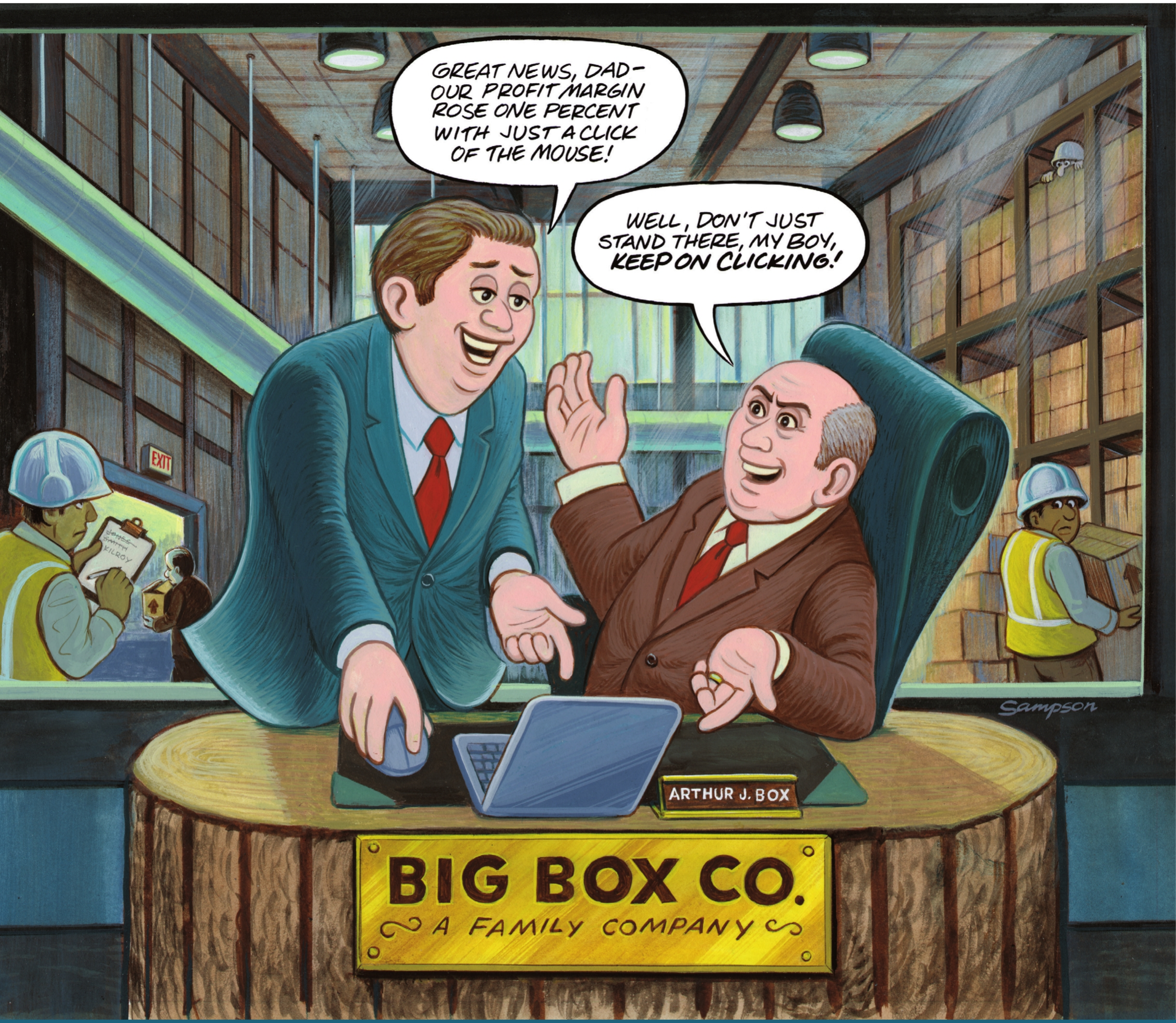
WHAT CUTTING-EDGE TOOL ARE SOME COMPANIES USING TO MAINTAIN A HEALTHY BOTTOM LINE?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

There is a nifty "life hack" gaining popularity among businesses both large and small that has proven to be a very effective cost-cutting tool. To find out what that is, fold this page as shown at right.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"


GREAT NEWS, DAD—OUR PROFIT MARGIN ROSE ONE PERCENT WITH JUST A CLICK OF THE MOUSE!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, MY BOY, KEEP ON CLICKING!
EXIT
~~JONES~~
~~SMITH~~
KILROY
ARTHUR J. BOX
BIG BOX CO.
A FAMILY COMPANY
Sampson

THRIFTY ENTREPRENEURS CAN GENERATE ADDITIONAL SAVINGS AND A HEFTY INFLUX OF REVENUE SIMPLY BY USING THIS WIDELY AVAILABLE TOOL.

A ▶ WRITER & ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON** ◀ B

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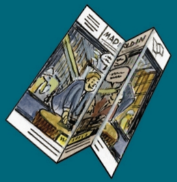

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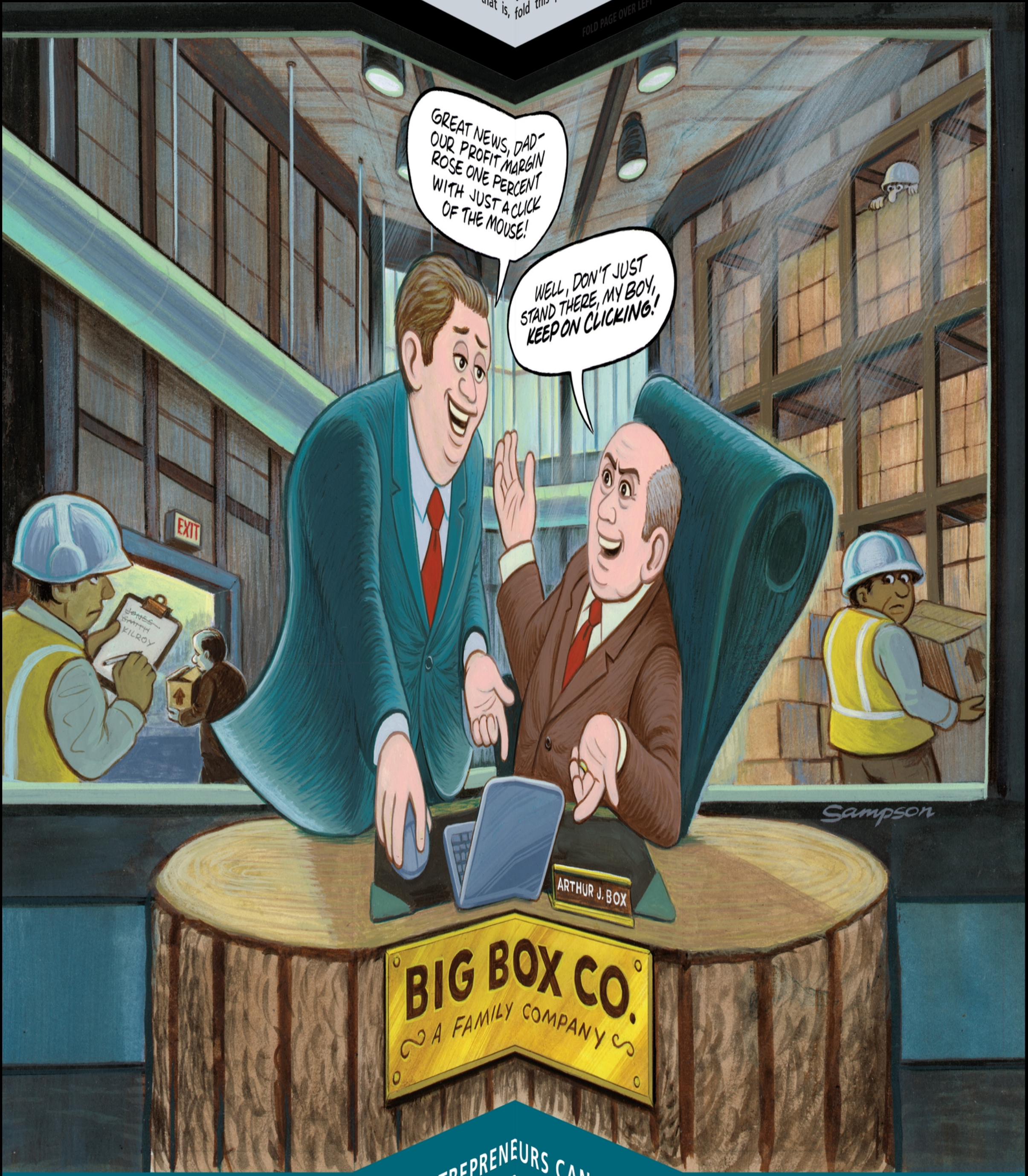
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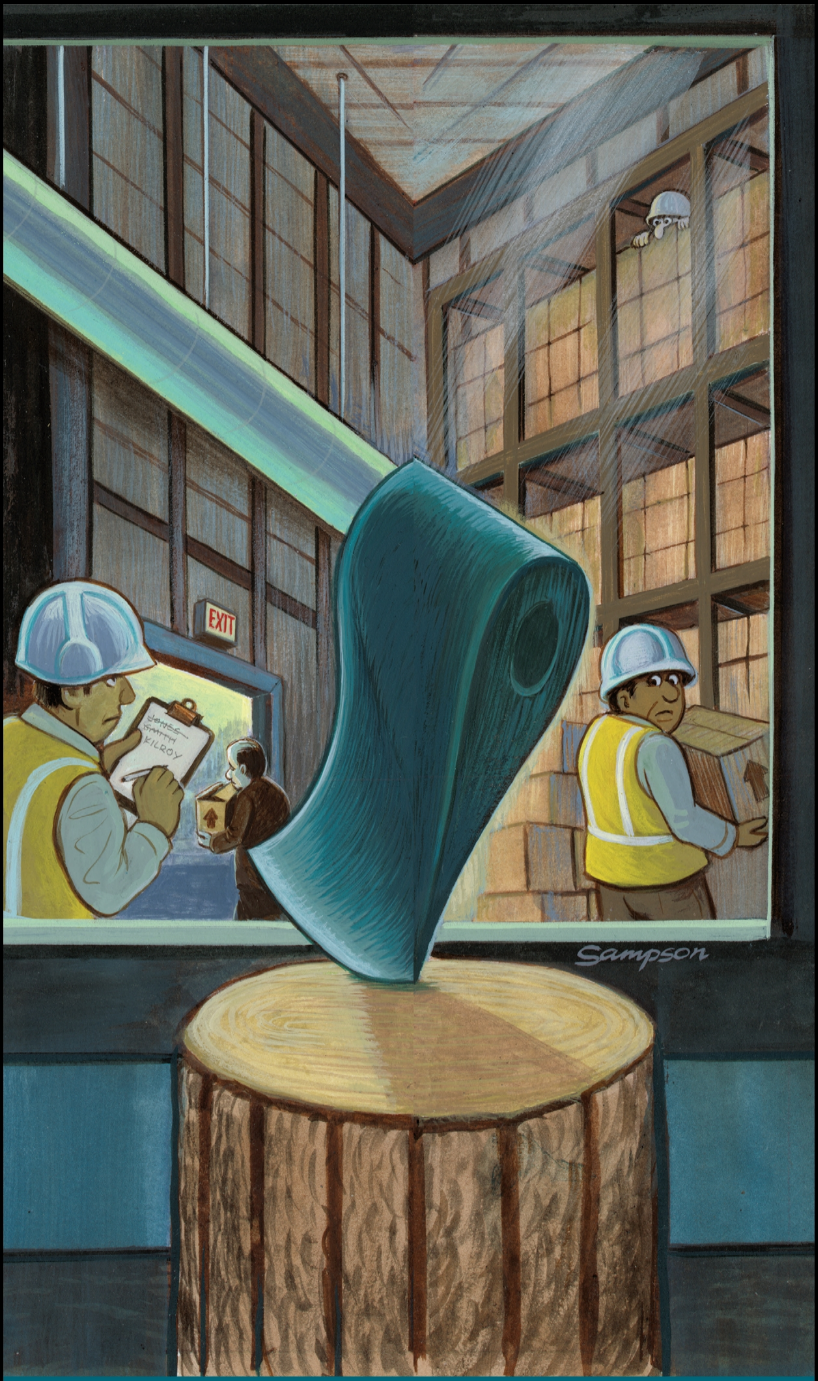
EXIT
~~JONES~~
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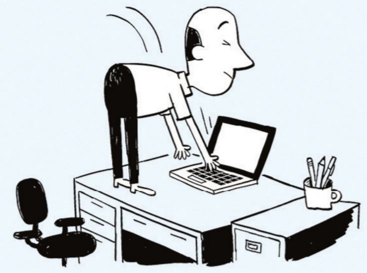
THE
AX

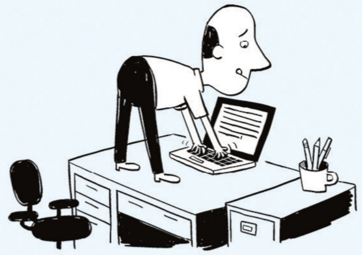
A ◀ B

MAD'S *QUICK & EASY* OFFICE EXERCISES

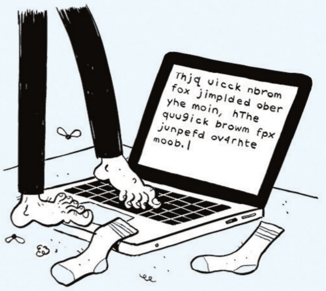
STAND AND STRETCH



1 Stand on your office desk and stretch your arms downward towards your computer keyboard.

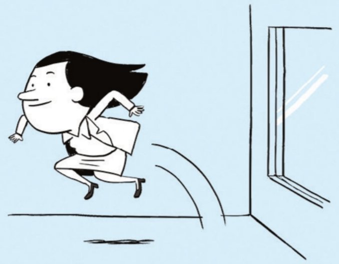


2 Type the phrase "The quick brown fox jumped over the moon" 10 times.

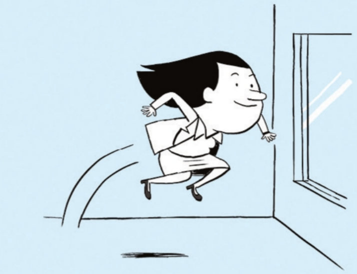


3 If you can't reach the keyboard, try typing with your toes.

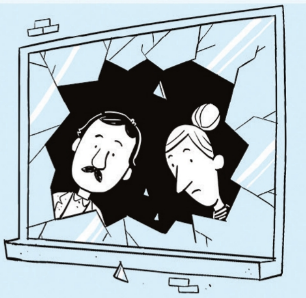
QUICK SIDE JUMPS



1 Crouch down, and then leap up as far as possible to your right.

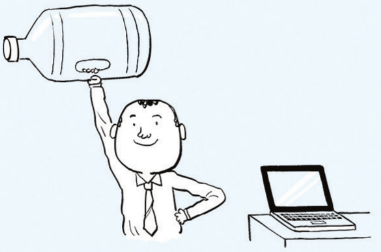


2 Crouch down again and leap up as far as possible to your left.

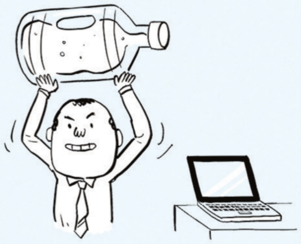


3 Always be sure to do this exercise away from office windows.

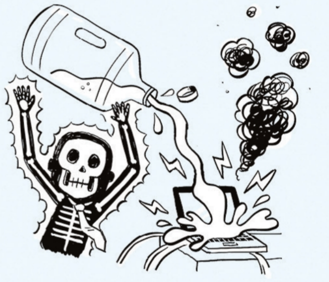
LIFT MAKE-SHIFT WEIGHTS



1 Pick up an empty water jug and lift it over your head.

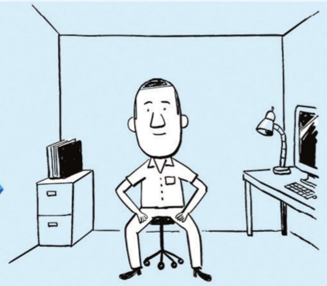


2 Slowly progress to picking up a full water jug and lifting it over your head.

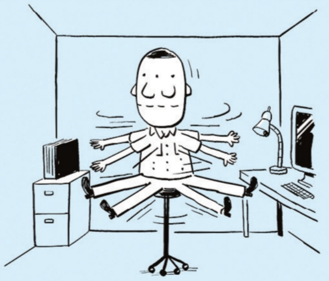


3 Always be certain the cap on the water jug is tightly secured.

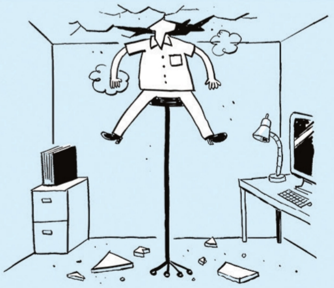
FLYING CORE SPIN



1 Sit in an office chair.

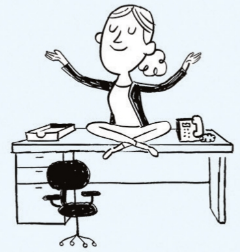


2 Lift your feet off the floor, outstrech your arms and give yourself a good spin.

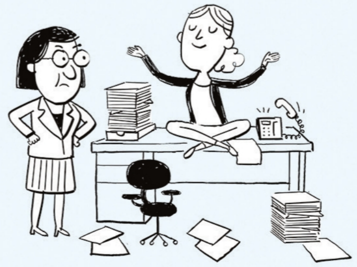


3 This exercise is not recommended for offices with low ceilings.

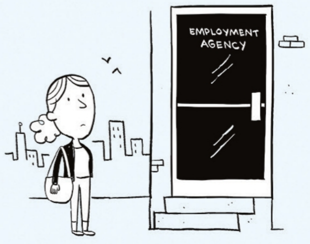
OFFICE YOGA



1 With your legs crossed, raise your palms towards the sky, relax and breathe slowly.



2 Start with ten minutes every hour, quickly working up to 30 minutes an hour.



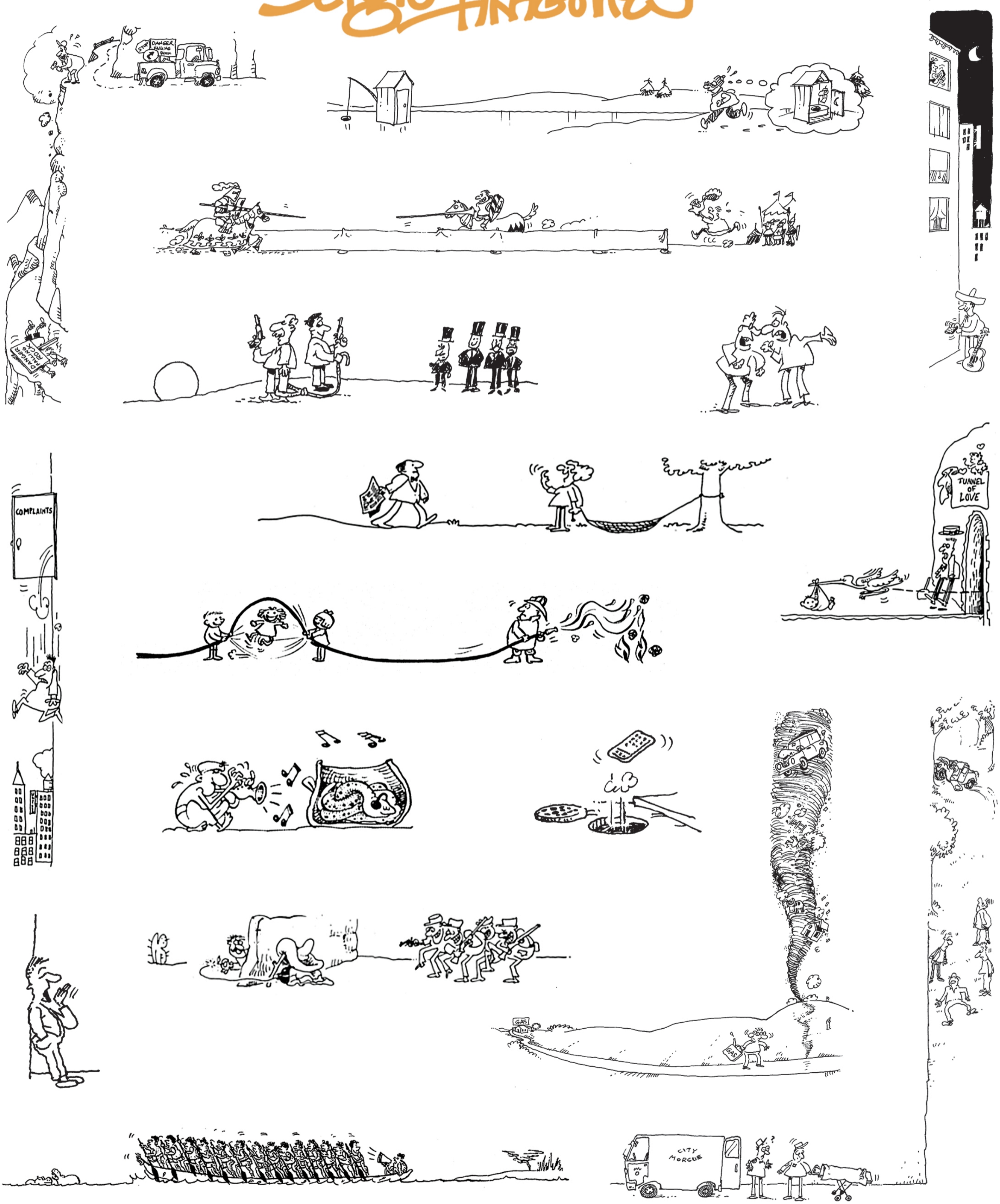
3 At the end of the month you will find yourself refreshingly unwound and refreshingly unemployed.

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: JOHN MARTZ ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #545, JUN 2017 A MAD HEALTHY LIVING POSTER

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

Sergio Aragonés

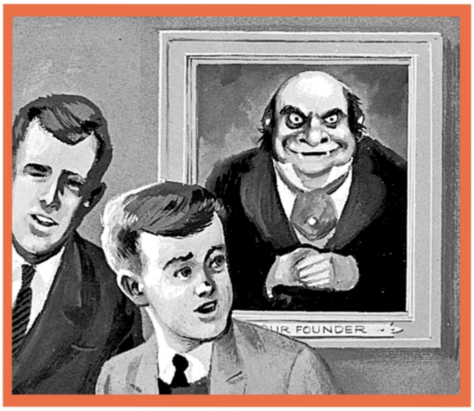

STOP
DANGER FALLING ROCK
DANGER FALLING ROCK
COMPLAINTS
TUNNEL OF LOVE
GAS
GAS
CITY MORGUE

MAD™

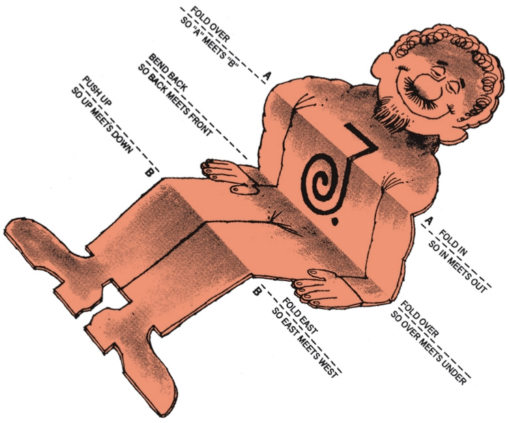
DIGITAL EDITION

BONUS MATERIAL!

Ready for one more corporate merger? Read the fine print and sign the dotted line for another indoctrination from MAD #74, October 1962. It's the only bonus we could afford!

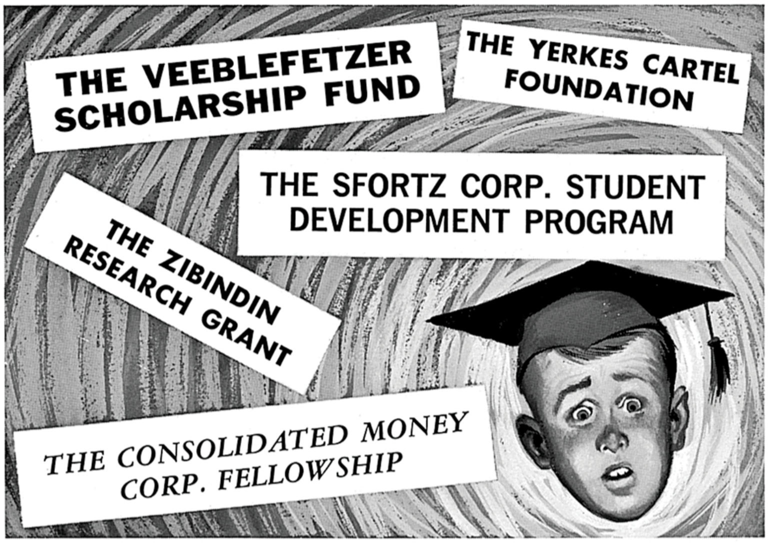


UGOI Al Jaffee was forecasting the future outcome of office holiday parties way back in March 1966 with this foreboding Fold-In from MAD #101.

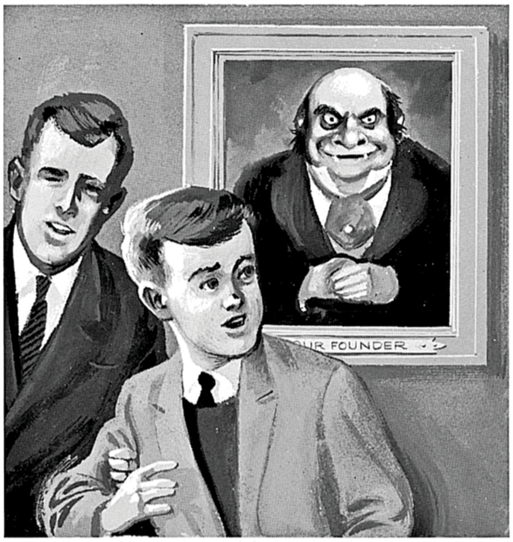

FOLD OVER
SO "A" MEETS "B"
A
BEND BACK
SO BACK MEETS FRONT
PUSH UP
SO UP MEETS DOWN
B
A
FOLD IN
SO IN MEETS OUT
B
FOLD EAST
SO EAST MEETS WEST
FOLD OVER
SO OVER MEETS UNDER

BLUE CHIPS OFF THE OLD BLOCK DEPT.

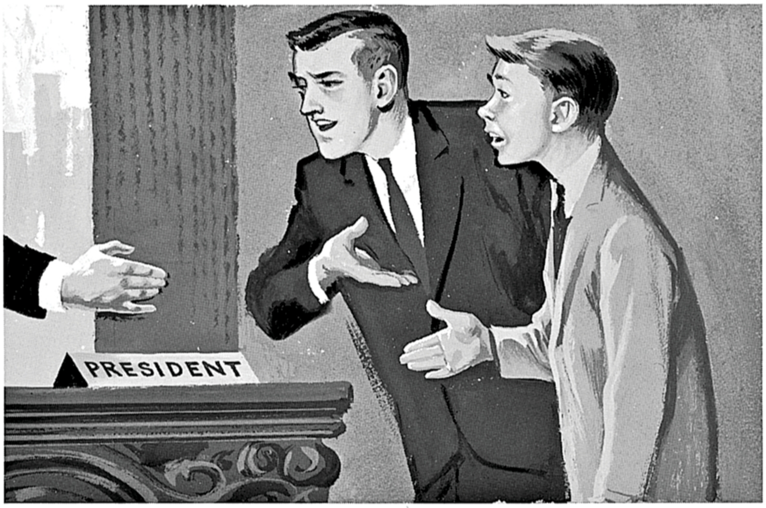
A common practice among Big Business Organizations is to set up scholarship funds and research grants bearing their names. They do this for two important reasons: To cast a good corporate image


THE VEEBLEFETZER SCHOLARSHIP FUND
THE YERKES CARTEL FOUNDATION
THE SFORTZ CORP. STUDENT DEVELOPMENT PROGRAM
THE ZIBINDIN RESEARCH GRANT
THE CONSOLIDATED MONEY CORP. FELLOWSHIP

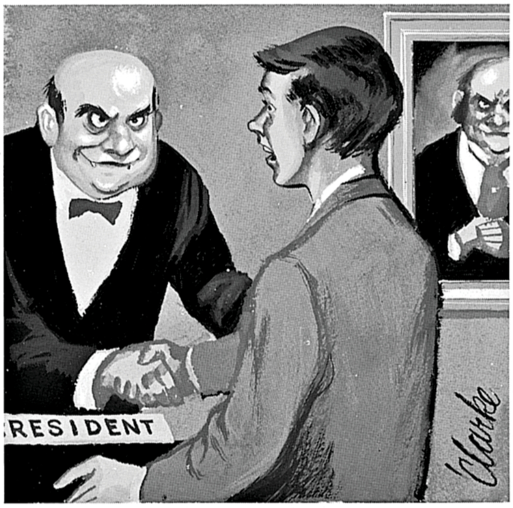
. . . and to try to make the public forget that the founders of these corporations were a bunch of money-grabbing bandits!



They do it for another reason, too. They hope that the young people who benefit by these scholarships and fellowships will eventually go to work for the corporations that sponsored them.



This type of activity is commonly known as "Philanthropic Public Service." It is also known as "Sneaky Advertising!"


RESIDENT
Clarke

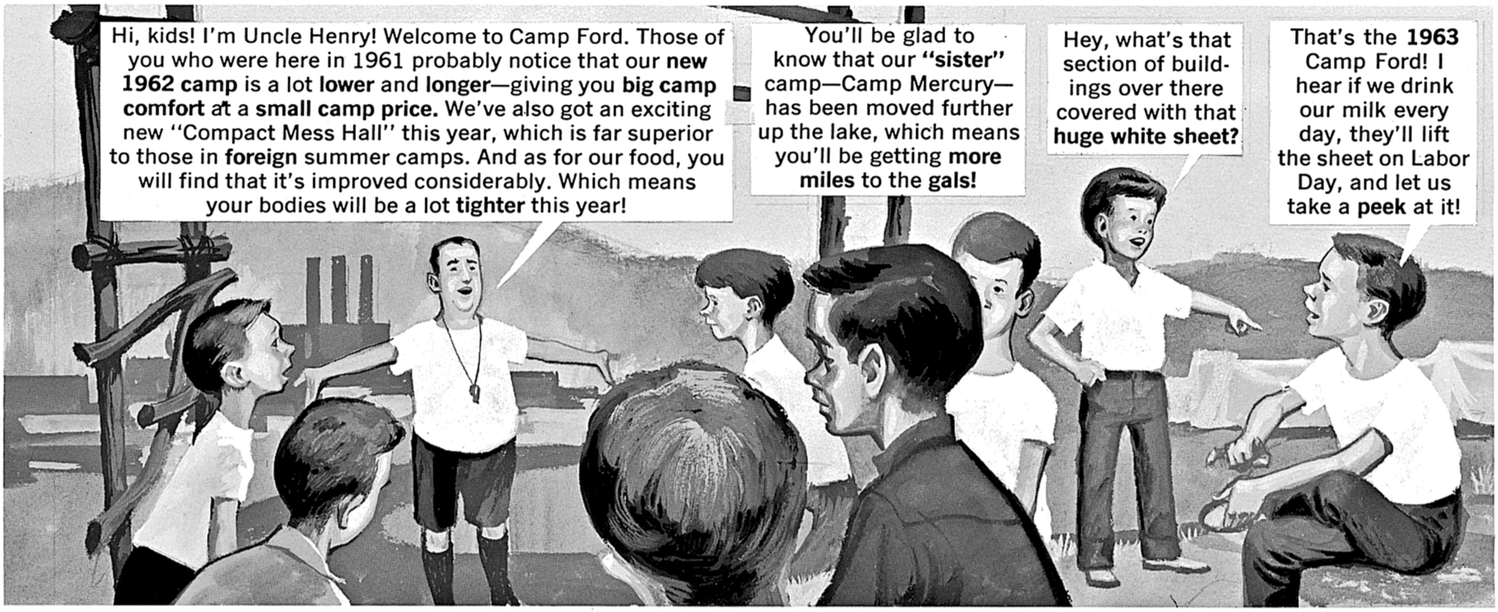
However, it doesn't always work! Many people who benefit by scholarships and research funds from one corporation often go to work for competitive companies. And MAD has discovered why this happens. Big organizations are not brain-washing young men and women at an early-enough age! People in their late teens and early twenties are too independent. MAD feels that if corporations want to lure young people into joining them, they've got to go after them early in life. In fact, here's what could happen

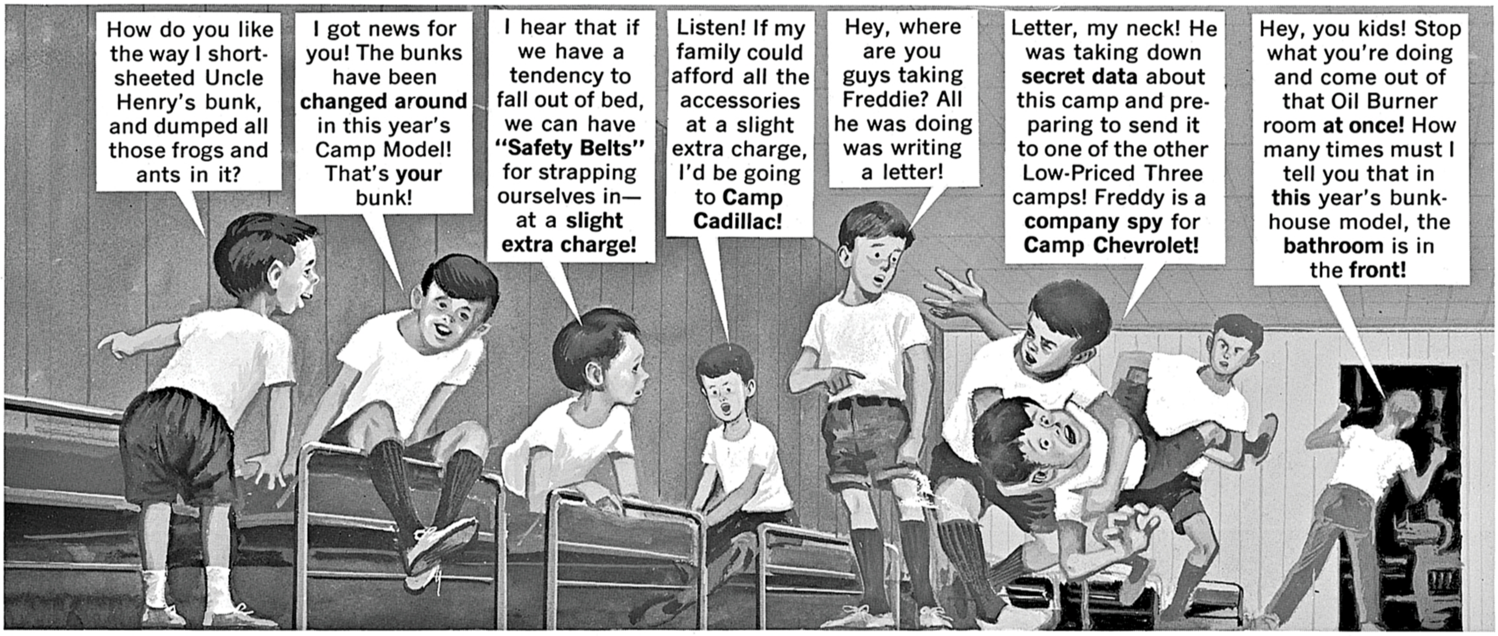
IF CORPORATIONS RAN THEIR OWN SUMMER CAMPS

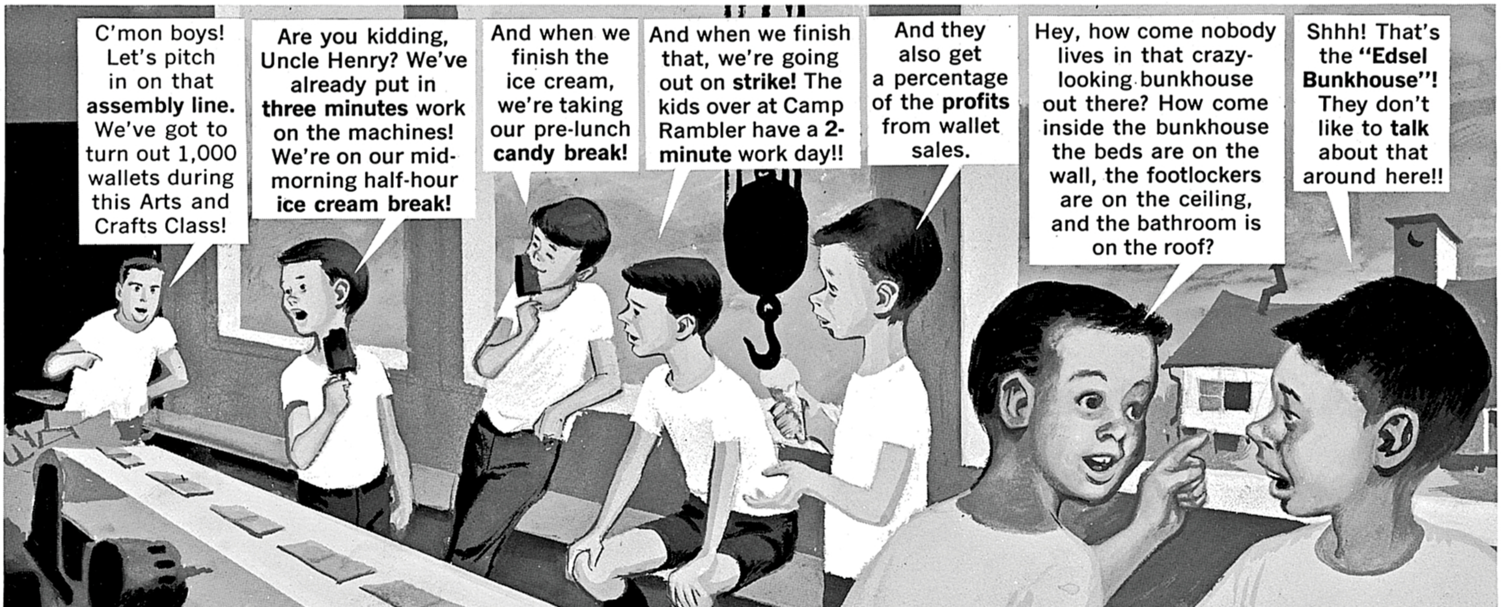
ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

CAMP FORD

TO INDOCTRINATE FUTURE EMPLOYEES OF THE FORD MOTOR COMPANY

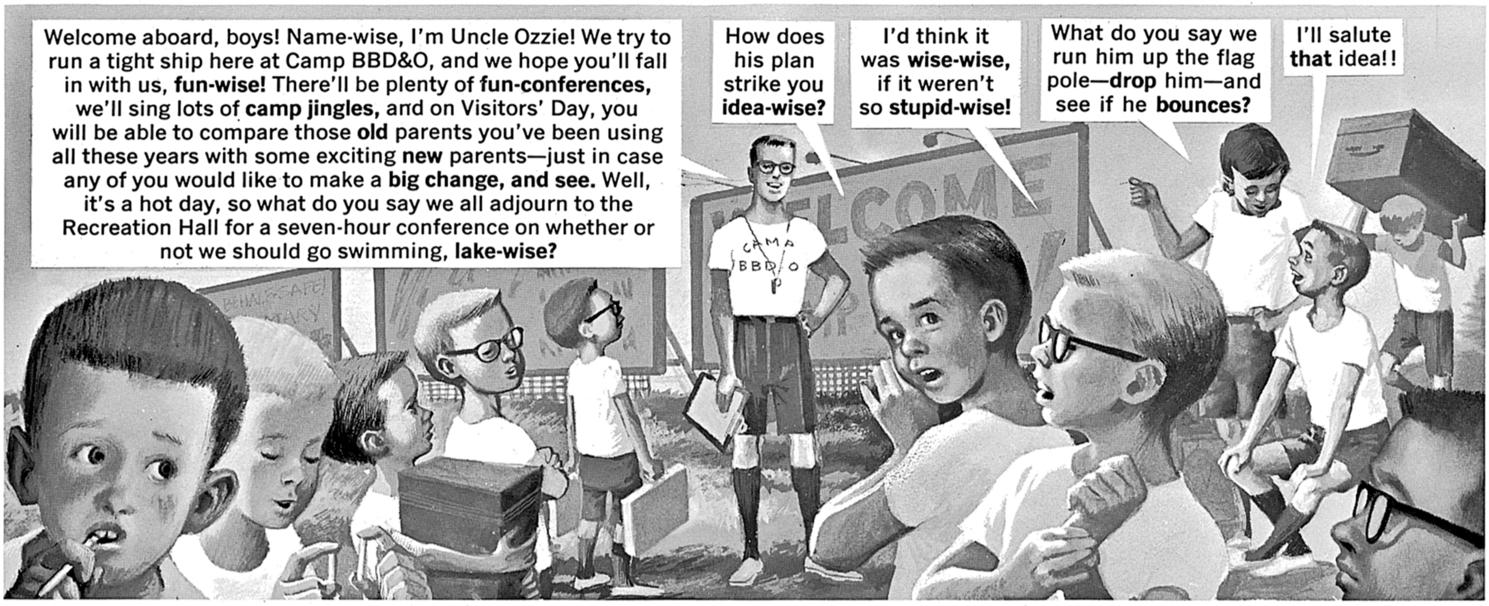

Hi, kids! I'm Uncle Henry! Welcome to Camp Ford. Those of you who were here in 1961 probably notice that our **new 1962 camp** is a lot **lower** and **longer**—giving you **big camp comfort** at a **small camp price.** We've also got an exciting new "Compact Mess Hall" this year, which is far superior to those in **foreign** summer camps. And as for our food, you will find that it's improved considerably. Which means your bodies will be a lot **tighter** this year!
You'll be glad to know that our **"sister"** camp—Camp Mercury—has been moved further up the lake, which means you'll be getting **more miles** to the **gals!**
Hey, what's that section of buildings over there covered with that **huge white sheet?**
That's the **1963** Camp Ford! I hear if we drink our milk every day, they'll lift the sheet on Labor Day, and let us take a **peek** at it!

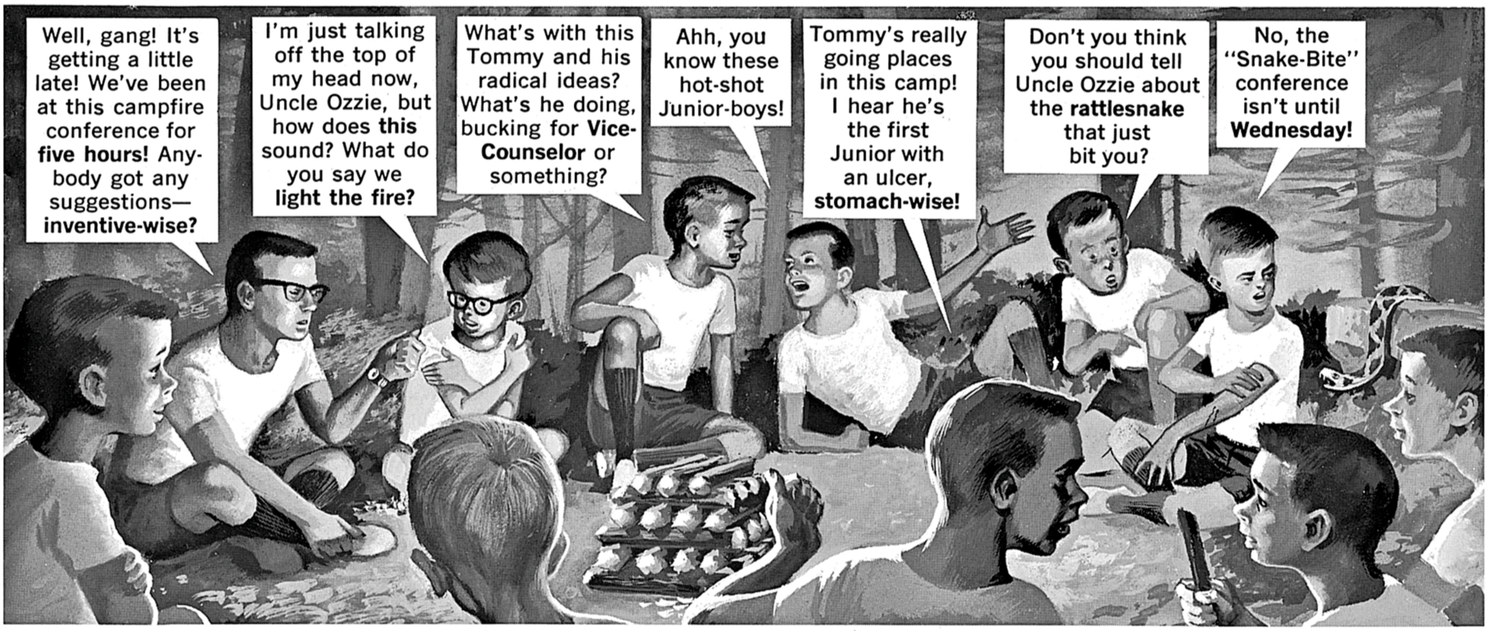

How do you like the way I short-sheeted Uncle Henry's bunk, and dumped all those frogs and ants in it?
I got news for you! The bunks have been **changed around** in this year's Camp Model! That's **your** bunk!
I hear that if we have a tendency to fall out of bed, we can have **"Safety Belts"** for strapping ourselves in—at a **slight extra charge!**
Listen! If my family could afford all the accessories at a slight extra charge, I'd be going to **Camp Cadillac!**
Hey, where are you guys taking Freddie? All he was doing was writing a letter!
Letter, my neck! He was taking down **secret data** about this camp and preparing to send it to one of the other Low-Priced Three camps! Freddy is a **company spy** for **Camp Chevrolet!**
Hey, you kids! Stop what you're doing and come out of that Oil Burner room **at once!** How many times must I tell you that in **this** year's bunkhouse model, the **bathroom** is in the **front!**

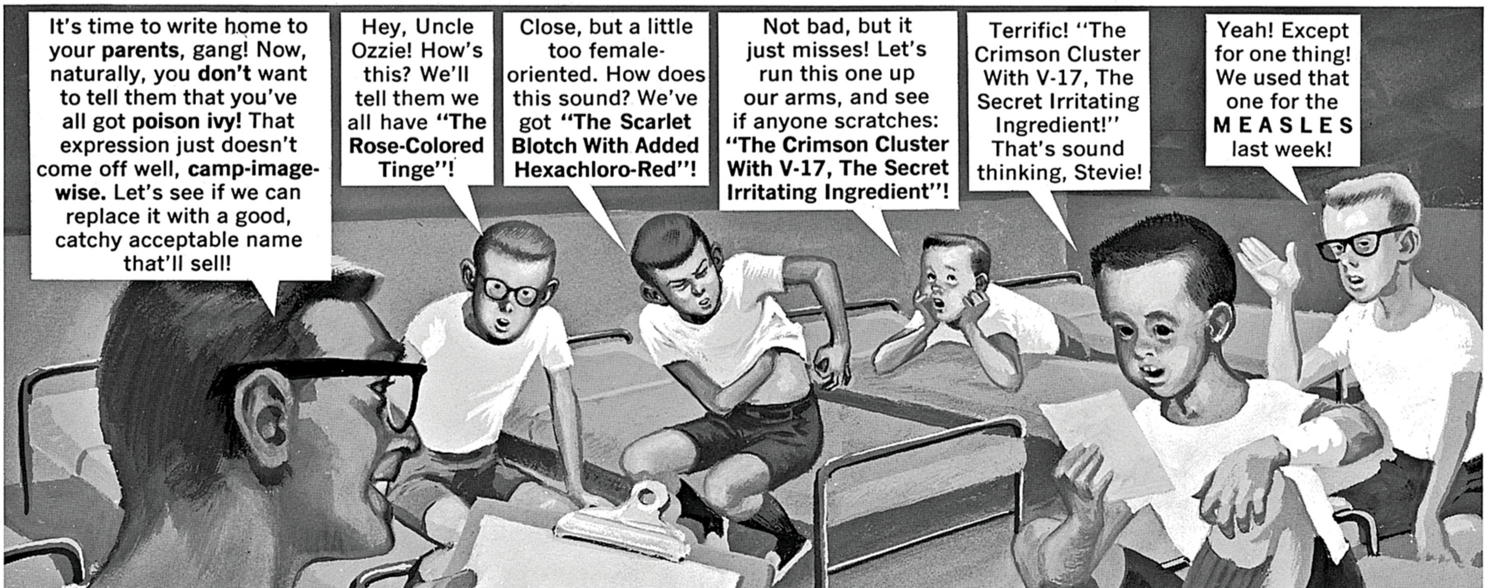

C'mon boys! Let's pitch in on that **assembly line.** We've got to turn out 1,000 wallets during this Arts and Crafts Class!
Are you kidding, Uncle Henry? We've already put in **three minutes** work on the machines! We're on our mid-morning half-hour **ice cream break!**
And when we finish the ice cream, we're taking our pre-lunch **candy break!**
And when we finish that, we're going out on **strike!** The kids over at Camp Rambler have a **2-minute** work day!!
And they also get a percentage of the **profits** from wallet sales.
Hey, how come nobody lives in that crazy-looking bunkhouse out there? How come inside the bunkhouse the beds are on the wall, the footlockers are on the ceiling, and the bathroom is on the roof?
Shhh! That's the **"Edsel Bunkhouse"**! They don't like to **talk** about that around here!!

CAMP BBD&O

TO INDOCTRINATE FUTURE ADVERTISING AGENCY EMPLOYEES

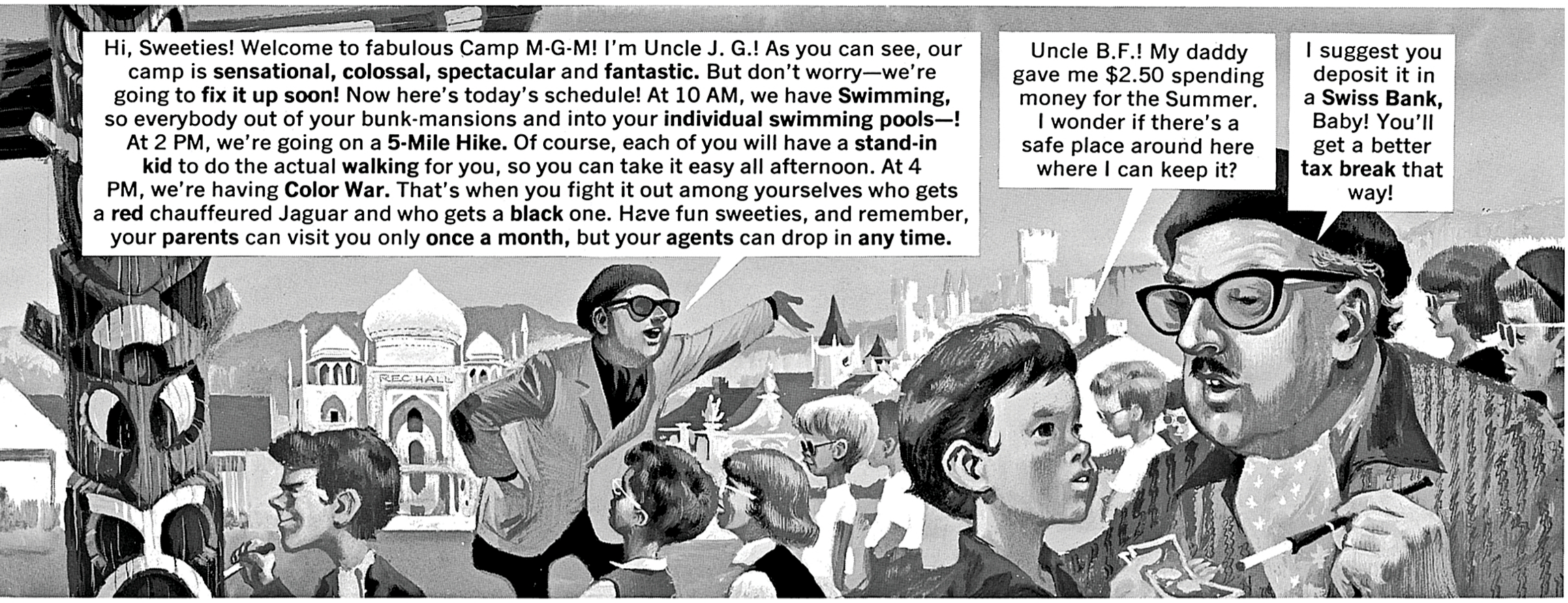

Welcome aboard, boys! Name-wise, I'm Uncle Ozzie! We try to run a tight ship here at Camp BBD&O, and we hope you'll fall in with us, **fun-wise!** There'll be plenty of **fun-conferences,** we'll sing lots of **camp jingles,** and on Visitors' Day, you will be able to compare those **old** parents you've been using all these years with some exciting **new** parents—just in case any of you would like to make a **big change, and see.** Well, it's a hot day, so what do you say we all adjourn to the Recreation Hall for a seven-hour conference on whether or not we should go swimming, **lake-wise?**
How does his plan strike you **idea-wise?**
I'd think it was **wise-wise,** if it weren't so **stupid-wise!**
What do you say we run him up the flag pole—**drop** him—and see if he **bounces?**
I'll salute **that** idea!!
WELCOME

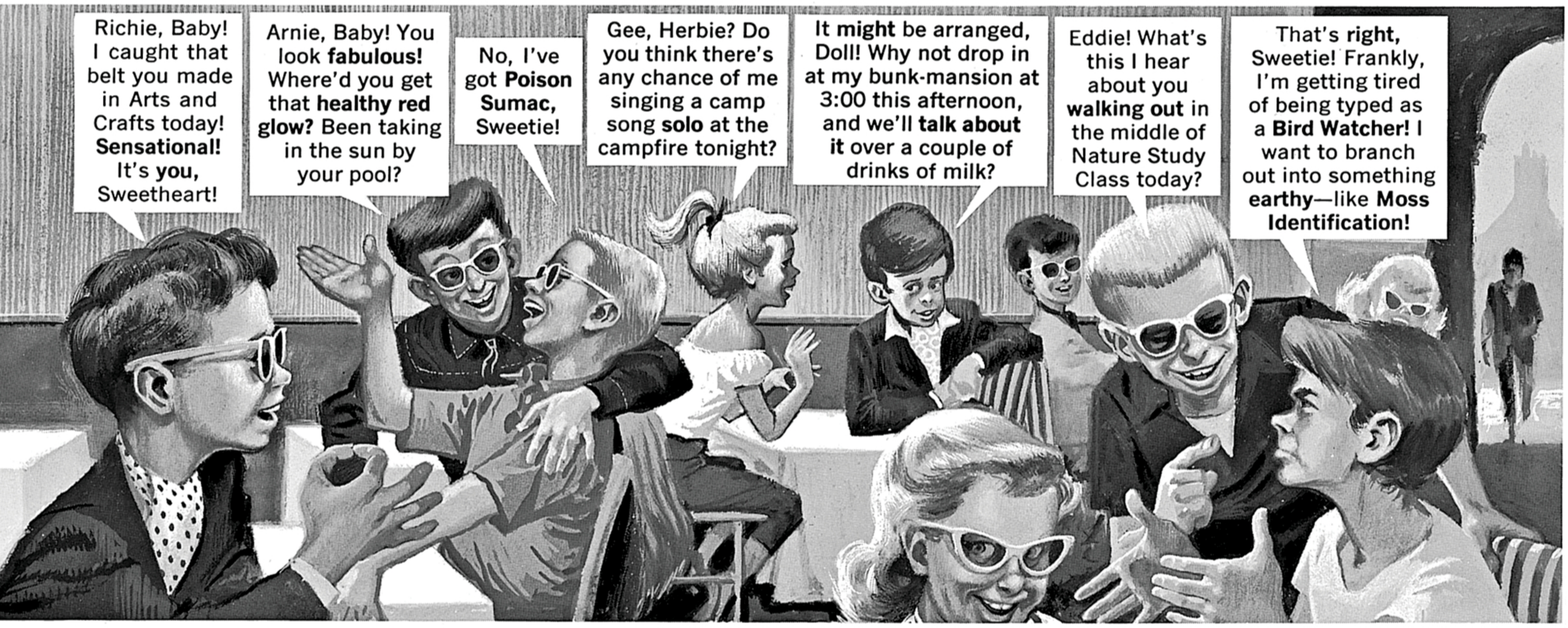

Well, gang! It's getting a little late! We've been at this campfire conference for **five hours!** Anybody got any suggestions—**inventive-wise?**
I'm just talking off the top of my head now, Uncle Ozzie, but how does **this** sound? What do you say we **light the fire?**
What's with this Tommy and his radical ideas? What's he doing, bucking for **Vice-Counselor** or something?
Ahh, you know these hot-shot Junior-boys!
Tommy's really going places in this camp! I hear he's the first Junior with an ulcer, **stomach-wise!**
Don't you think you should tell Uncle Ozzie about the **rattlesnake** that just bit you?
No, the "Snake-Bite" conference isn't until **Wednesday!**

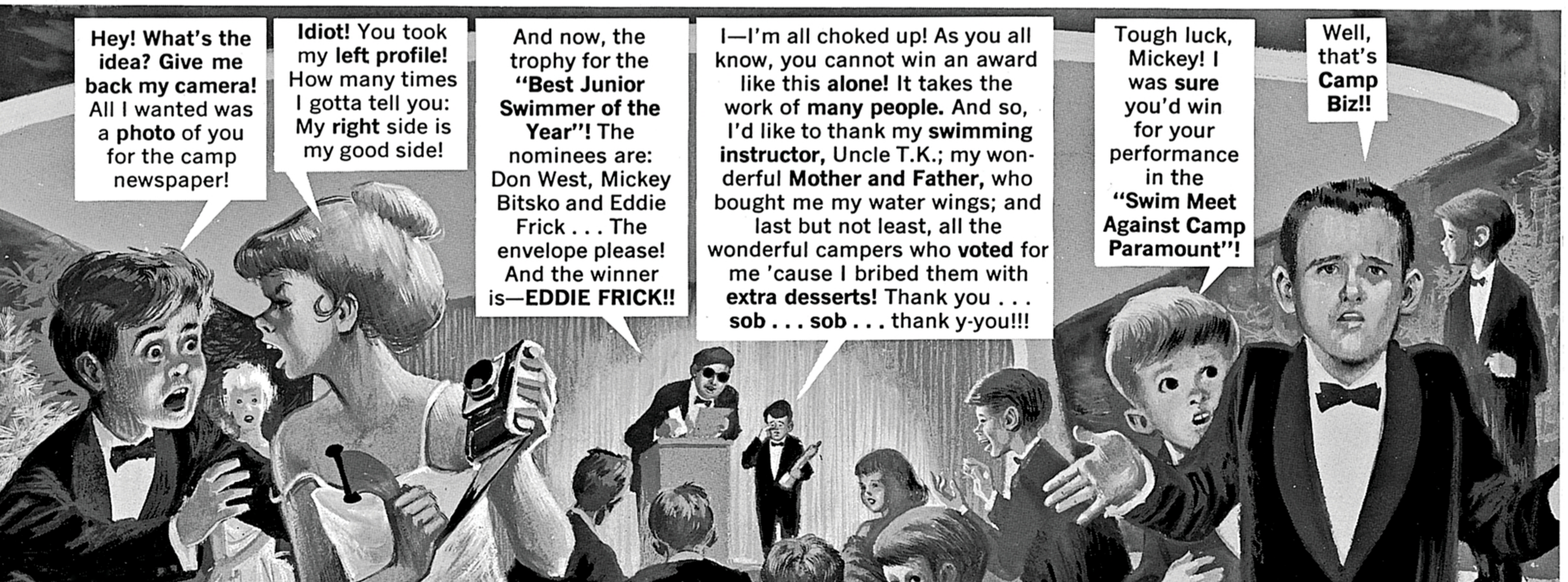

It's time to write home to your **parents**, gang! Now, naturally, you **don't** want to tell them that you've all got **poison ivy!** That expression just doesn't come off well, **camp-image-wise.** Let's see if we can replace it with a good, catchy acceptable name that'll sell!
Hey, Uncle Ozzie! How's this? We'll tell them we all have **"The Rose-Colored Tinge"**!
Close, but a little too female-oriented. How does this sound? We've got **"The Scarlet Blotch With Added Hexachloro-Red"**!
Not bad, but it just misses! Let's run this one up our arms, and see if anyone scratches: **"The Crimson Cluster With V-17, The Secret Irritating Ingredient"**!
Terrific! "The Crimson Cluster With V-17, The Secret Irritating Ingredient!" That's sound thinking, Stevie!
Yeah! Except for one thing! We used that one for the **MEASLES** last week!

CAMP M G M

TO INDOCTRINATE FUTURE SHOW BUSINESS PERSONALITIES


Hi, Sweeties! Welcome to fabulous Camp M-G-M! I'm Uncle J. G.! As you can see, our camp is **sensational, colossal, spectacular** and **fantastic.** But don't worry—we're going to **fix it up soon!** Now here's today's schedule! At 10 AM, we have **Swimming,** so everybody out of your bunk-mansions and into your **individual swimming pools—!** At 2 PM, we're going on a **5-Mile Hike.** Of course, each of you will have a **stand-in kid** to do the actual **walking** for you, so you can take it easy all afternoon. At 4 PM, we're having **Color War.** That's when you fight it out among yourselves who gets a **red** chauffeured Jaguar and who gets a **black** one. Have fun sweeties, and remember, your **parents** can visit you only **once a month,** but your **agents** can drop in **any time.**
REC HALL
Uncle B.F.! My daddy gave me $2.50 spending money for the Summer. I wonder if there's a safe place around here where I can keep it?
I suggest you deposit it in a **Swiss Bank,** Baby! You'll get a better **tax break** that way!


Richie, Baby! I caught that belt you made in Arts and Crafts today! **Sensational!** It's **you,** Sweetheart!
Arnie, Baby! You look **fabulous!** Where'd you get that **healthy red glow?** Been taking in the sun by your pool?
No, I've got **Poison Sumac,** Sweetie!
Gee, Herbie? Do you think there's any chance of me singing a camp song **solo** at the campfire tonight?
It **might** be arranged, Doll! Why not drop in at my bunk-mansion at 3:00 this afternoon, and we'll **talk about it** over a couple of drinks of milk?
Eddie! What's this I hear about you **walking out** in the middle of Nature Study Class today?
That's **right,** Sweetie! Frankly, I'm getting tired of being typed as a **Bird Watcher!** I want to branch out into something **earthy**—like **Moss Identification!**

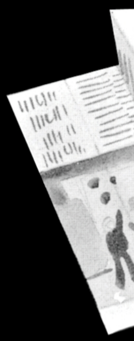

Hey! What's the idea? Give me back my camera! All I wanted was a **photo** of you for the camp newspaper!
Idiot! You took my **left profile!** How many times I gotta tell you: My **right** side is my good side!
And now, the trophy for the **"Best Junior Swimmer of the Year"!** The nominees are: Don West, Mickey Bitsko and Eddie Frick . . . The envelope please! And the winner is—**EDDIE FRICK!!**
I—I'm all choked up! As you all know, you cannot win an award like this **alone!** It takes the work of **many people.** And so, I'd like to thank my **swimming instructor,** Uncle T.K.; my wonderful **Mother and Father,** who bought me my water wings; and last but not least, all the wonderful campers who **voted** for me 'cause I bribed them with **extra desserts!** Thank you . . . **sob . . . sob . . .** thank y-you!!!
Tough luck, Mickey! I was **sure** you'd win for your performance in the **"Swim Meet Against Camp Paramount"!**
Well, that's **Camp Biz!!**

HOW DO BOSSES PLAN TO CELEBRATE FUTURE OFFICE XMAS PARTIES?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER REVOLTING

MAD FOLD-IN

Office Christmas Parties this past season reached a new high in uninhibited drinking, singing, secretary-grabbing, boss-insulting and other carryings-on . . . all in the spirit of good clean idiotic fun. As a result, many Employers are already planning ahead. If you fold page in as shown, you will see how they plan to celebrate Xmas in the years to come.



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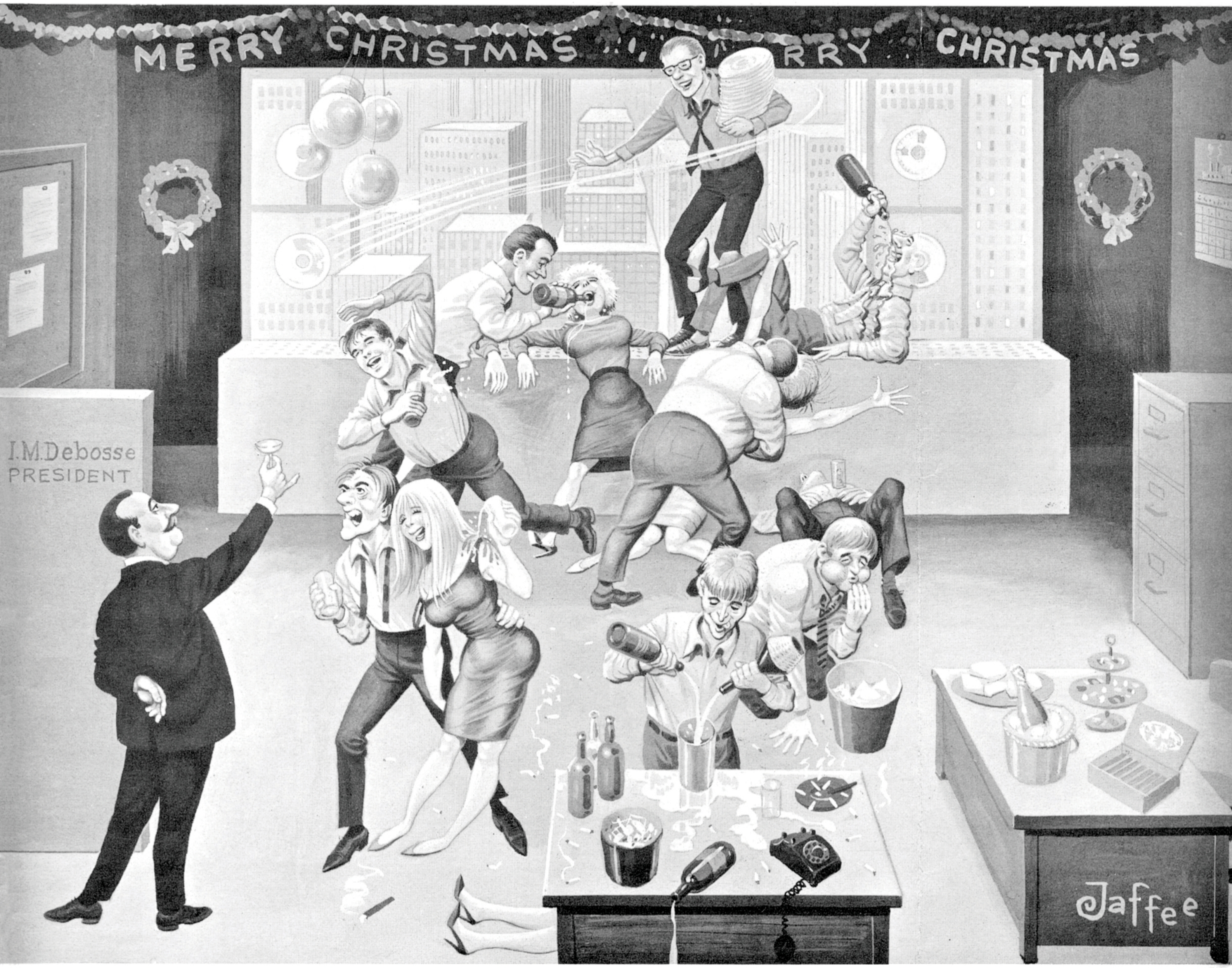

WITH XMAS SPIRITS OVERFLOWING, NORMALLY SEDATE
EMPLOYEES TURN INTO UNINHIBITED
COMPULSIVE DRUNKS, LIBERTINES AND BOSS-HATERS

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WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

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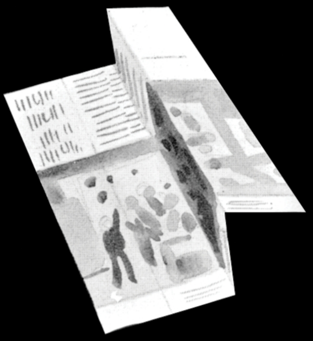

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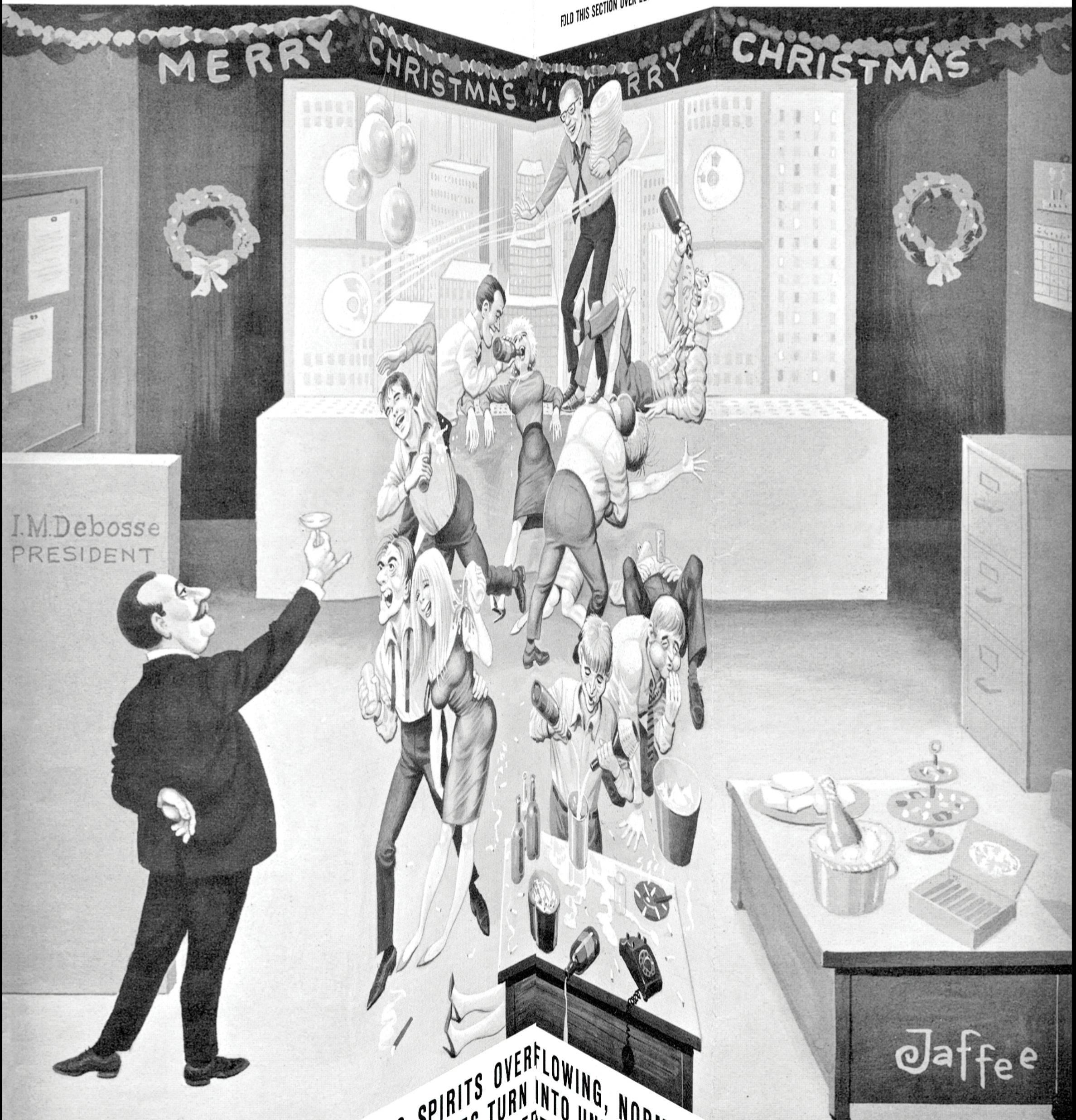

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WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

B ▶ ◀ A

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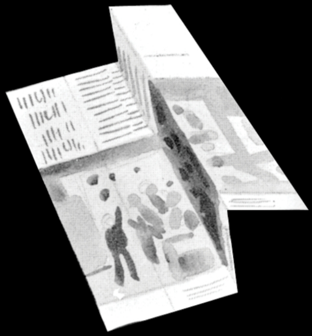

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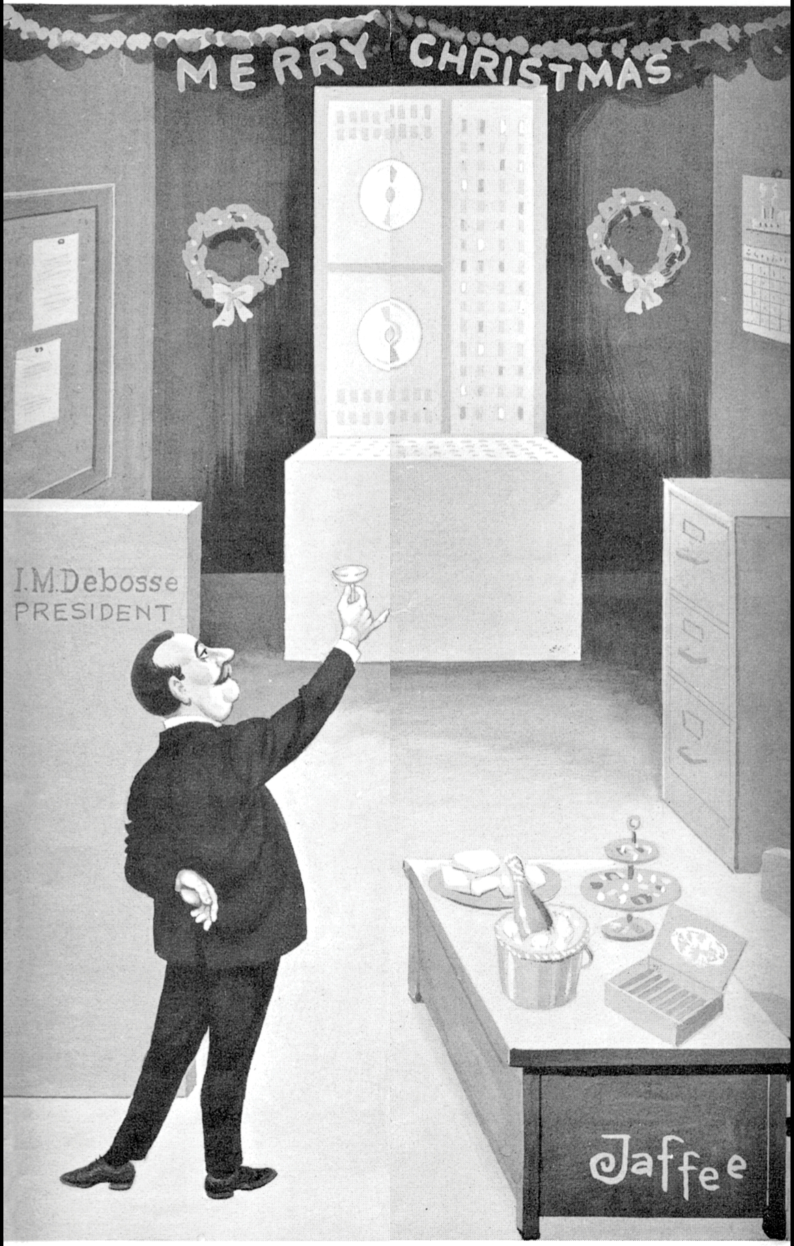
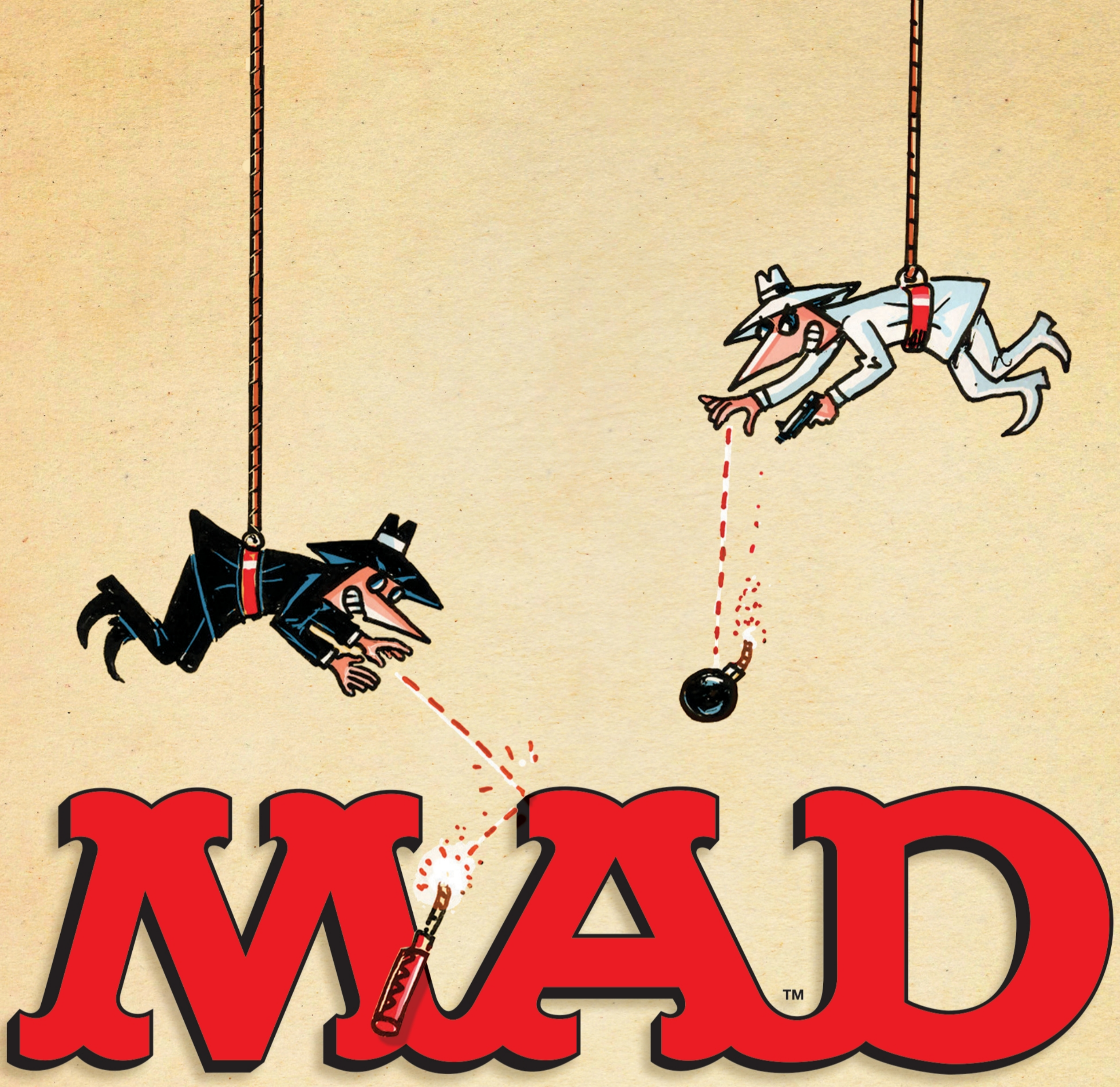

MERRY CHRISTMAS
I.M.Debosse
PRESIDENT
Jaffee

WITH SEDATE

COMPUTERS

B ▶◀ A


MAD™